

# Stress (Freestyle)

Wrekonize

Hello Brooklyn  
Gumbo flow with the ghetto cooked in  
One hung low no pedal pushing  
I'm Leto looking with Geppetto booked in  
I don't doo wop  
I don't break dance  
I don't slow step  
I don't take chance  
In hot water I wear ray bans  
In hot water they're like Rain Man  
I am pro fresh they are lay man  
I am realness they are spray tan  
I am that one they are agents  
I am Deevil they say A-men  
They need Jesus they need name brands  
They don't see us we don't play fam  
We don't play fair we don't shake hands  
If you want smoke come get baked then  
I been on the prowl trying to dumb it down never  
Son of Sammy running round gonna hum it out better  
All these fuckers getting down just another dumb set up  
Get the bucket cuz I downed on another round get up  
I been moving on em like I never had a shot  
Super Saiyan popping with a mega man cross  
I been trying to beastie ya boys when I rock  
Everybody gonna feel it when I finally let it drop  
If ya need to know I'm going all year bro ain't seasonal  
I let my old fears go for the demons low  
I let it all hang out like I need a coat  
Benny gon' break any hater on him  
Choke out fake trolls Darth Vader on 'em  
Smoked out late shows Techs gaming on 'em  
Shit it only goes up if you crazy bombing  
Everybody wanna know and gonna know the real  
Bout the deals that we signed bout the paper that we bill  
Bout the women that we swimming in and why we got appeal  
Why we haven't taken over why we even let em chill  
Lemme tell you bout it lemme take you to the field  
Where we working on these records and the money that it yields  
Everybody think we in it for the fame not the skill  
I can really feel it coming on to kill feel it that's Stress

Round the way their baking faces  
Sugar Salt and bathing agents  
I don't know why people hate bliss  
Shitty moods must be contagious  
Fuck your viewpoint fuck the racists  
Fuck old friends that fuck me baseless  
They don't know what the fuck is basic  
We're in the matrix so don't just day trip  
Fuck the left wing fuck the right wing  
Both of y'all seem like the night king  
Tiki torches spritely vikings  
Scared of one world that's uniting  
I don't know why y'all so mic'ed in  
Triggered so much you might fight men  
Get some good smoke get some wine in

Then you might just love your life then  
I can lead you to the lake but  
You must drink it from your face up  
You just came here for your pay stub  
Awkward shit when you see that pay cut  
Everybody wanna know and gonna know the real  
Bout the deals that we signed bout the paper that we bill  
Bout the women that we swimming in and why we got appeal  
Why we haven't taken over why we even let em chill  
Lemme tell you bout it lemme take you to the field  
Where we working on these records and the money that it yields  
Everybody think we in it for the fame not the skill  
I can really feel it coming on to kill yeah that's Stress

It's been a while  
Since you seen this kiddo smile  
But I'm glad you get it now  
You stayed for the show  
They been alive  
But they wouldn't wrekonize  
But we gonna get 'em right  
On all that we know