

## Kween (Freestyle)

Young M.A

Oh man, what's wrong with these niggas man?  
Motherfuckers thought they was gon'  
They thought they was gon' count me out man?  
Like I ain't a part of this shit  
Like I ain't go hard for this shit  
Like I ain't the god of this shit  
Yeah, I said it  
It's MA  
I know these niggas hating, but I inspire these niggas on the low man  
I believe that shit  
I inspire you niggas

Surprise motherfuckers  
Open your eyes motherfuckers  
M.A where you been?  
It's about time motherfucker  
I just been on my grind like a motherfucker  
I apologize  
Now I'm back on these beats doing homicides  
I was chasing money tryna make my commas rise  
And I had to put that joy back in my momma's eyes  
Devil tried to bring me down but I don't run, I rise  
I bet if they was in my shoes they'll probably run and hide  
They don't really want the truth they rather run with lies  
You damn right I'm touching money and I'm touching lives  
I got the crown too  
I'm a queen, I'm who they bow to  
If they wanna bring the beef, I bring the cow too  
It's Brooklyn, I run the town too  
They hold me down, I hold them down too  
A new year, so It's round two  
I can't believe they tried to say I had a ghost writer  
That's like saying you drove a whip without no tires  
That's like saying you had it lit without no fire  
Moral of the story is they all liars  
Funny guys, bummy guys  
I know Flex 'gon spin this about 20 times  
I'm up now with my watch on sunny side  
Now all I see is carrots like a bunny's eyes  
I'm in that Audi real low like a druggies eyes  
I'm still dwelling on the fact that I'm countrywide  
Shout out to my VA niggas them my country guys  
9 years, I was raised on the countryside  
Now I'm 25 getting checks  
Doing more, saying less  
Working more, playing less  
Giving more, taking less  
I just wish niggas was focused more, hatin' less  
On the grind, waitin' less  
Being real, fakin' less  
You don't sound believable they won't believe in you  
That's why I really speak about what I really do  
Yeah I'm hot but I keep it cool, humble shit  
And I keep gorillas with me on some jungle shit  
I carry Brooklyn on my shoulders on some duffel shit  
This New York, we ain't supposed to do that mumble shit  
We don't run we run shit

On some son you shit  
M.A coming for they heads on some frontal shit  
I'm back focused, money ain't folding  
Yeah I took a break, but I ain't broken  
They say, "I'm changing"  
I say, "I'm growing"  
And I say, "they all full of shit" like a colon  
They talk about me like they past perfect  
Like they present pretty, like they future flawless  
Like this world ain't got drug addicts and alcoholics  
Rapists, robbers, dealers, murder, extortion  
Like me being gay is so fucking important  
We all sinnin' nigga, I don't give a fuck what you call it  
The only man that can judge me is the man above  
Too much hate y'all need to open up a can of love  
How you mad man? Somebody give that man a hug  
Saying I'm a thief somebody must've hand them drugs  
They thought OOOUUU was the only thing I had for 'em  
They thought I ain't have something in the stash for 'em  
I see a crown damn right I'ma grab for it  
Where I'm from, we just take it we don't ask for it  
On my way to success I got a map for it  
And for my dreams, yup, I'm still running laps for it  
You can see it in my eyes, it's still hunger there  
I'm still looking to the sky 'cause my brother there  
Went from stashing OCs in my underwear  
To 2016 being my fucking year  
Now I'm back here another year  
And I see more haters, but you looking in your account and it's nothing there  
e  
Don't get mad, get money, get on your grizzly  
I don't respond to you niggas because I'm busy  
My eyes low because I'm tipsy sipping that Don Pizzy  
Had to chill on that Henny for my my liver and kidneys  
Hair still frizzy  
Loud still pissy  
How much we get for a show? Between 40 and 60  
Independent at my own label  
At my own table and I'm so grateful  
What don't break you make you  
So to them motherfuckers throwing stones, thank you