

Phoetop freestyle we ^{on}
stay 20

Push UPS TILL MY ARMS GIVE

WAY - stay cut up body shaking

I'm hero in the making

late night pain till I crash

out I'm on a different plain

lucid dreamy elevation with the enemy

shock tactics my outer body falls

back in my physical // old sneats

hands on chest I reach out hands

on her breast yes! the chick I linked

prior w/ the BIG Bumpa just show

I like em. she out cold she

dark henny but I knockd the pussy

out like Jack Dempsey // she smiles

white she sleeps // There's no

emotions I head her out by the

sunrise // hungry? Take a cookie

keep u cool till it's lunchtime

w/ rhyms while she leaves

my mind on my P/S cement structure

like we are streets the skeng backs

ya - you can get ~~just~~ touched in

No Weezy Orient Borough