

R-mean

"Lost Angels"

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Mother fuckin game

Hook:

My hood, my block, my city loves me for the things I do
and there ain't no way to stop me
they've all seen what I've been
already know where I'm from
but you can't go, if you can't following the footsteps of
the lost angels

If you won't stop I'm bout to push you off beating em
like a r ugly
bridge over traitor is war this don't cross me
I could give you my add receive giving you the cross
street
you'll be using that map, we still I bet you can lost beat
and so me homie out this Porsche..follow grudges
you cross me now I'ma kill you all mother fuckers
tradely spit the type of shit you feel
so they'll be like you and he buddies we're ill
but I'ma..how you fit it, so holi cause how this..raps no
hitlers
came from humble beginnings now we humble
continues
what a flow to showin up the circle size off in the
infance
yeah homie I'm rocky and I slow the house kocky like
you..
shorty's bout to bottles that we poppin as we order
round
is going down as we order round is going down these
bitches prove that
and I don't at a pussy I get other chicks to do that

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All my ground since oh five
I had to cut list but I ain't have no drop
all I ever wanted to be was a street nigga
dray book me in the freestyle battle to eat nigga so I
get it
now my kids in private schools and I'm on private jet
and ain't no fucking thing I regret
and ain't no fucking thing I respect accept..
drinking aces space pull everyone and you niggas call
fuck everyone in the bro no remorse
take the time to mob
none in that bitch and let this burn take this course
block the..my attitude worse the styles beat
ten times worse than being sequel
I'm sequel, spit my name and I'ma see you
you ain't never seen the devil in the bulletproof
clunch in two eagles like they show the past
I'm the west coast pain I know they met

[Hook:]

So fuck me different my destination
I'll show you that we in hell like access we're blazin
I'm inspired like my long cemetery off from this rack
rappers
..you corny, show that you corny
I carry California on you corny you vertebrate crack
aren't you sleeping like a disco..the back
fuck em with this lost angels, homie I'm far from this
anthem
so we're stopping the big bodies I'm copin the ask class
you push little seas like Julian mafia
so grab your dick if you love hip hop
and rub your motherfuckin titties if you with me
this for my city so if you knew this is
P how we do the shit, we gonna get eat 'cause this
streets full of ..
is this the mic share and came body in the rest
been great but today the sun rises in the west

[Hook:]

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