

The Tongue

"Blunted Freestyle #4"

Visit "[Blunted Freestyle #4](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Bringing it back today like it was back in the day I'm
prettier than the ash in your tray I'm stubbing it out,
check the freestyle shit yo I'm running with now In the
club when it's wow, people all start freaking I'm armed
like the beat is I keep coming back more squeaky than
brand new sneakers Yo we bleach out the bleaches
Cats ain't realise they can't reach us Their rhymes too
short, we too far away I'm like ?? such a harder way
When I start to dunk back, bringing the funk Like we got
bodies in the trunk Soprano, with the half flow That's
how it be when we represent on the S.Y.D. I'm from the
east side where we living it up, cats giving it up

Visit [The Tongue](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.