

Young Chris "Fear Freestyle"

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vision with out action is a day dream action with out
vision is a nightmare. lets do this ATF success in the air
i can feel that bitch coming less than a year. mom tired
i can see it in her hair, all my fake homies getting left in
rear, everything im not made me every thing i am,
ladies invest in me you better apraise me dame thier
lost my cool when i heard the lost of Emmitt Boob,
product of my enviornment it was hard to choose
maybe i was but the product ain't hard to move, and i
ain't the only one that got us confuses, even the most
innocent ones we all acuse but in work pay my do's,
and i never like to lose but every day im praying i ain't
got to spray my tool, thy act a fool till they see them
bullets it be a lot of random shots it will be a lot of
mourning footage but i don't need permission to shot
on niggas location if niggas face is charity than my fist
is donations, victory who im chasing, get a glipse of
me i'm history in the making, and i been hot since 15
when i started clockin that cake in, before the niggas
you think you suppose to have fath in, and i ain't thrown
shots he was my nigga, im just makin a statement, AND
THE MY OTHER COMPOTION IS SOME CLWONS I BID
THEM BY i can walk while they racing, and the ones at
the finish line take yo high down say good by now the
ones i want done can get tied down never told a fib why
would i lie now the streets took my brother so why you
think my street life would die down, they should of died
then sooner or later they going to die, now im going to
stay around and watch alot of other fish drown even
workin night shitf bitch will here the wispher from the
pound my vision is a crown blind side building atf i
doing it from the ground my boys sending pictres in
their jail house browns, and i'm sending pictures of
these bitches in their night gones, they say bullets ain't
no names i say these niggas ain't got no aim, ya and i
love them all but i aint got no main so when i fuck them
and duck them i ain't got no shame i go against the
lames i don't go against the grain it hurt when it rain
you don't now a nigga pain, but success bring evny an
im noticeing the fame make these bitch niggas go
insane so i got to stay loaded with that thang, blow it in
yo brain this is lyrical cocaine poke it in yo vains i want

my risk on a glow is in the chain. rnb on my frames but
i now these boys aint stupid they now when it come to
me i never been a looser they just sit back and watch
how i do it weather products or units im going to move
it guaranteed checks im a hoop it im a baller so want if
we both had here you love her i don't recall her if you
was like me you should of charged her never lokk back
cause i can't wait for tomorrow you probably want to
duoble back but i ot to take you foward never been
consider a warmer i'm a starter i dont work harder i
work harder It just dont add up happy holidays.

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