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Kahali Oden "Bananas"

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Stuck in the 90s there are my clips bananas all my verses bananas, but I was city sweet, we them groundy bandanas, them Chuck tailing and polo call em rockies, them rocies swallow was argument force in the barbas. Stuck in the 90s there are my clips bananas all my verses bananas. but I was city sweet, we them groundy bandanas, them Chuck tailing and polo call em rockies, them rocies swallow was argument force in the barbas. Wanted to be like Tyson rocking joins and .. Jocky Jenny roll in sticks to black..to flix piece to my awkward partners, before I wanted mentions, Bentley is all the phantoms, ain't had no baby mammer, Brown we the ... reside in passengers, tryin to find the message before I fly to Texas, and taking chances, and taking chances, I'm taking chances, I'm taking chances, 'cause I couldn't find no answer, press my luck around see no ... killing myself decided, disappoint my family and when I look my mama you know eyes I see my granny, now that's stress cousin and any try to rest my mama pissed I got no jobs, she on my neck so what's next. I can hit the strip, they hit the feds with killers and put two brush to your neck, in jail is living dead, when I open, when you rest, most come out indirect, so I'ma rock this clouds out and read who the blessed,

[Hook:]

Soul of last from the sun, then try happen the grand canyon on foot, I whoop it around without a gun, that's like try to slow me down when I'm chasing them ones,

I eat..fuck em I do it one,

front road it with every ..ghetto you're from

you find out what you really made up when you raised up int he slumb,

see mines made the name for black rags, drug dealing and murder one,

I ain't bang no flug, I ain't load the clip on the one the blumer, got a flip in a ruga,

no one I was no shooter, but I fought to fucking do it he came to it,

smugglin what in my call in my future, glad I blew it, I'm on my own supplier, I might have never knew it. but anyway he's my first baby on the way so let's do it, with the music I'm in the back of the homies.. painting to do it,

tryin to keep with the truest, long socks, my shirt.. burning the dubbie, and if tit cashin the cuties.

[2 x Hook:]

You was the low niggas looking artist,

shooting dice, on all ease

mom's got me the job at ..now I'm selling oh ease, under the table to the hood, I'm 18 baby

2 dollars a pop that squat when I get off on a daily that's a hundred today, plus my hour not the only way

just how I made it,

all I knew is kick chicks in my low..wavy,

till I mess a brick flip and brothers with benz and aiming

to enter the music game, hurt me spit thought I was blaming,

one day we chillin big homie, like hold the clap a though

I ain't no winnie but eyes I'm just thinking I'm doing the rap a dough

but I ain't let em see them sweat under my leather coat if it wasn't for me give it to you real right now they will never know

situations make me and turn em in the leaders, leaders become kings build families and they feed em, real don't gotta sell it, you recognise when you need them,

..the hand shake look em in the man in th eyes when you greed em.

See the real recognize every time the snakes can't hide in the grass too long, no see your hands. And the women need food to cook.

them babies gotta eat, yeah so we force in the streets doing wrong.

[2 x Hook:]

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