

Shae Money

"Premeditated"

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You smokin' that
Yeah, say money
S pimp
Veteran bombs i drop
Better than..... some blocks
Lets go!
SP double look
This is were was dodge
Pedal and metal, machete
Picks half off arm ya
For arm your plat
Thriller and ready
Your label in antourage
Liricly your the cause of destruction
And your function
And some interrupt
Invictus, disgusting up
Untill is nothing
.....
.....
I'm speed dialin'
Imma fire up the wire
Bust you liars, crush desires
You weinin
In my style your child's play
To a creddle fire ray
Drum breaks
Rearrange your faith
Pause a lighter to anihilate
Anihilate my biolate
Try his face to reprocrusion
Soon as my eyes dialet
Tie a break to your faith
Disfiguration facin
Permanent vacation
No vacant spaces at the station
Amazing invasion
Stay calm or will blazin'
Remember the mad stuff strap
Murder at the station!
Freestyle!

Every black one of them nights
On the air stand
Fuck up their lighter
This fire is warmer than their skin
This is their vilan
A man killing
My friend over the hang
Why he the glass ceiling
You know, you know
Passionated at the same
How he used to
Be at the bassement
When he had pacient
To sit and looper
That all static
From that old records
Hip Hops they used to
Listen to now look how
We came full cercle
Like they looped us
But no complaining
On the state we ain
Ain my man
Can release the money are lies
They can be friends
They be in a few years
So we figured it
This thing out
Than will be rollin' out
Rollin' out and blowing clouds
I'm a Shady microphone
Shopping words like a midget
.....
Finish gear aster hidious
Thats how you must fear
So give me half
Like the atmosphere
I make the boss fubble
And humble than stenofears
You make soft bubble
And double well
Give it here
We take the cross knuckle and bofell
And every fear
My squad's sick rasta
They'll send the message
Will the imposters
That's for all to see
Cheat chat
Keep back my talk ain't free
Me livin' with cause

Can see
That's surely a joke
That I doubt seriously
Delete technique
I turn the pressure up
How you want your homicide
Had a gut
My fabrique must have a better cut
I'm
Gettin' my hood
Rap on
And never lettin' up
What!?
Back with back to back
Your back is slap hard
And the Cadillac we carge
Your grandma cataracs
He may jump on battle
He run tracks like Carl Louies
Back like Jamal Louies
I couldn't lose it
Like I'm Parker Louies
They run throw us
When ever
Nigger than do it
Hands free son
Being an army
.....
.....
Barbacue with ma family
Shootgun like Manny
Canny apple red
Jimminy somkin' provokin'
Crickets like Gemini
Fat ladies sing
Broke chains
Hanging on a swing
We ain't stoppin'
But nigger
Stop beating wings
..... all of my rhymes
Hit the bullseye on the dot
Five days a day
Like salate
Exit my life
Is a dot
They keep callin' the pot
Heavy metal at every vers
That I drop
Watch!

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