

## A.G. "Asthma"

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My young nigga say ain't the best no shy  
The way I walk the beat with the hit with no ..  
Stay on your fit or you get ..  
I'm so fly I got permanent jet lag.  
I set the trap you fell in, caught tryin to break  
the glass .. the crown was ..  
Fire arms .. and plenty of fullies .. bury  
Boss charry ..gonna be a mess  
I'm starting to come out my shell  
Like a nigga going home coming out myself  
Reincarnated I'm coming out myself  
I'm so sick, I'm running out to hell  
As long as I'm with my .. for me  
...It's fine with me

What ! God know.

Riding on my..on my road to glory  
Live, have you seen my passion for those who saw me  
In case you'll miss me, get inspired like i did by those  
before me  
See the type abroad I just don't fall for,  
Won't call it ugly but i just won't call it,  
You get my point I'm .. fighting for my love so I just get  
off,  
By the way I'm .. of an author inspired like the ..you  
brought  
..to the music even .. the author  
Every time I .. is like I'm flying in ..

Just my thoughts that's what you call moon walk

Head it out the maniac for piece of mind  
Away from all the drama how ..  
And two with the ocean get my ..  
Nothing more explosive than me combine with ..  
.. but I'm redesigned  
He's in climb so please rewind  
And listen to the message, nigga read the sign  
...to fly, bye.

You know..Tv on location...all my maniacs,  
All my big apples.

Thanks to garbo

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