## Jayohvee "20 Miles Freestyle"

Visit "20 Miles Freestyle" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, yeah, yeah I'm here, here, here, here Have no fear, fear, fear

down

Even if I got high, I still feel grounded I'm low in the pavement, but the shit that I'll be saying Got be feeling super sane, so I'm riding to the peak I'm trying to touch sky, I'm trying to... feet Little niggas... flame 500 degrees Little niggas... sick, 500 disease Once a legendary shit, they gonna shit me deceased! Like pop, like dealer, like new job beast Maybe then they can recognize I'm better than them other guys I'm the shit, see, I attract hell of flies And I get out of fly, should have bought a better style All these new kids around, I'm a butterfly raping them Backing them, making them feel low Ripping them, flipping them, ripping them willow But I don't do fuck, I'mma step on like pillows But now I'm going in mother fucker, dildo! On peak, ... no esteem, I get paper See my eyes are super red, I'll be writing rhymes And my mother freaking eyes bleed never backing

Even if you rip my spleen
Flow shop like I was splitting off a siren
I can see my ... no help devising!
And I advise them to stay away, for I get violent
When I spit is like a grip to your neck violence
Silence, silence, silence!
I'm rising, I'm rising, I'm rising!

Oh, I never run unless I hear sirens
I'm a gorilla man, you niggas be lying
If I'm lying, do you dying
If you're driving, then I'm flying
Future it to flow, is still real to dough
I do eenie meenie mo just to pick a flow
I see you see the other real lyricist
Our nigga lyricist smack if you ain't feeling this

I'm killing it, sixteen, but super intelligent You're feeling it, oh you ball, I'm still in it! It's my time, I'm in my prime I would never let another person write my rhyme It's all me, no strings, Wi Fi Then I ride, touch the sky, like... Hey momma, I'm a big boy like Andre Let me do it one time for my... hey, hey, hey Since a kid, you always... On Christmas, I always got my monster trucks Now I'm going in on these kids monstrous It well be before I do... Now I'm in I go, back to the flow I'm just trying to find a pet, I'm a tap whole And yeah, I'm... see what you mad for Got a bunch a bad girls that I feel bad for Go and have mercy on the back bone ... a nigga off like you're playing sex phone Never gave a hoe the number to my phone Don't call me, I'll call... Nigga, I'm on, I'mma drive on Just trying to get tease, that Pablo Middle finger to them niggas too mad at it I flow crack, I check the addicts And I can never go soft as a bad habbit JOV and I'm right at it!

Yeah, so out of breath,
Feel like my lungs...
You all feel that like in my whole dying friend
Feel like I just run 20 miles
Around no globe....
Run the whole globe, that's like million miles.

Visit <u>Jayohvee</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.