

Evthanazia "TMR Freestyle"

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[Intro] Yeah, Tony Touch BK, Here we come boy

[Verse]

I'm still fed the fuck up, Signed now, So What Crazy Cat, Bad Boy Still get you fucked up Still rock the chains all night, Hopin' I look up Or catch me a spic, or a chick, wit a hook up I got fake credit cards galore And I'm real sick and tired of being followed in the store Can't wait to have bitches chasin' me Can't wait to have a party like Tracey Lee I make you take your ice off, cuz nigga I'm pissed off I'm still drinkin' beer when ya'll are poppin' crys off Came home, ??Common?? turned a nigga lights off I gotta buy cheap shit and take the price off Wipe off that smirk nigga, You ain't hard You just like me, Besides I met your ??God?? >From the streets of B-K, I don't give a fuck Mad Rapper, Crazy cat, and Tony Touch

[Outro] Word Up, 50 Emcees Boy This How We Do B-K Style, Form flatbush to Bushwick Nigga We get down boy, Tony Touch One Love Baby Yeah

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