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## **Rapsody** "Honda Accord Music"

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Yeah, night wonder, wonder, wonder, Rap didy, we got Brooklyn in the building tonight Shouting my brothers from another,

Yeah, , still don't play and carry an end And we ride, and we roll, , wassup?

Shout out to all my b boys and b girls and b children right? Yo, I came , back some in a car, and rap three times a lady, I'm a dog Fat can stomach is sending me umbilical ...one of us with the squad, come on Curtains look like you're up on doors Still can't see me, still can't ignore That I'm harder than a hammer and the hands are, Fresh for breathe, is new black g4 Cause on a good day light say bonjour Cause she getting it wrong, for this rap encore Ay, Jay? Huh, still got a sway light low, Who's she? Representing all day and see Envy, cause the glock's looking at the M3 How to catch this flow, trick it in Halloween Am I tan? Jam, resembling dreams 92 you might heat up, you win, like blame I keep the shine on me, I define as the germs are sick of HIV Shaking up the game like OCS Thunder I'm , under Are you taking me under? plummer No, they will not rap, cause in the corner I'm still hot

Part of my charging, I rap with some of the truest My hue is stimulus status nothing is to it The truth is stimulus add it so if the coupe is Anywhere around and around is translucent Moving and I made that off the, Started out in a Maybach at a corner store Two girls with better paint, , let it rain , so let them hang, let them brag for me When the scoop was all ears, I showed them what they heard and do to your,

When you're crawling out of the shoe box, don't want them that

They don't ask how you got it, you got it, you sit behind it

They don't acts how you got it, you got it, sit inside it Racoons signed it, I got it with no options

I'm rap close on her, she got it with no problems

I'm bad like the product on top of the stole ,

I'm sitting at the wheel left home out the dog

For the love of life and wanting more

, you won't get it from the ...

Can't afford Maybach, stay in the chords, in the chords Can't afford Maybach, stay in the chords, they're in the chords

Can't afford Maybach, stay in the chords, they're in the chords

For the love of life and wanting more

Can't afford Maybach, stay in the chords, they're in the chords

I can't afford Ferrari's I'm in the chords,

young hardy got all the horse dropping panties to the floor

Look at me, green face, red eye,

white boy, Christmas time, Christmas Tom, it's the bomb, enjoy

I'm doing way too much on that billing and killing and every time I rhyme

You fucking idiot get pictures in a ,

...and a big chick rubbing on my big ,

I'm doing fluids like water , ask your daughter

Rap Diddy, my oldest sister, my verse is the whole description

My purpose is swing and hit you with the flames No games allowed is all business

Night wonder infecting you with the sickness

You wanna test me, I pass eliteness

It's a wonderful world, so relentless

Go and get this, return to the b, g, a, r, o, well, it

sounds swell

, plus , and ain't scheming like me,

hot steaming on the remix it's really a different league

I'm sitting at the wheel left home out the dog For the love of life and wanting more

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## Thanks to Andrei

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