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Hodgy Beats

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Just another day in the life, hodgy beats I am sickly prickly, apparent through pairs of crews Down your avenue

I got a pair to shoot, they fall without their parachute I knock him out his pair of shoes

Truth is a win, I dare to lose

You niggas are very cube

Remember when I was broke and I didn't have shit?

I had that ebt, I get that money and I flip

Those days were shades of blue, a nigga was so sick And now I'm on the come-up but she don't cum up quick

Rubble young man run but I be in trouble with my fists Breakin' jaw and take ya bitch

She passenger in my whip

She tatted across her tits like me, "mellowhype" But the hype is so mellow, and tonight we go rebel I'm way ahead of ya sunshine, I'm night time Midnight in this right mind, where the daylight never shines

I'm in particular the extra curriculum Rolling up that sticky dum, ain't stop till I'm feelin' numb

I'm on a hiatus, man I'm one with the clouds I'm on a hiatus, man I'm one with the clouds I wave hi to the haters cause none of them are allowed

In the back of the vip with a sack of weed, my peeps chilling

Stupid broads and superstars, no ordinary civilians Trying to live to see a million, rapping cereal killin' In my bowl

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