

A.P. "Verbal Combustion"

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We just trying to take it to a place they ain't been
before
So I am a problem around the mouth, not the ,
,some man zoning in and out through my front door
Damn that's my pop's office,
That ain't what I been,
We can let this ,start, shit happens whenever my men
are
Close to a fake niggas ,
In all direction, all suggestion they ever made
Do not fuck with what I got on my resume
My work is the , I'm with the work only in search of
history
Always progress with the search and just read
Got a lust for them foreign cars and just speed
The world, memories
They said I wasn't shit, but I don't feel the need to
concede
,they fucking after me,
I'm , from nothing
Still , on your kids, they already know what it is, hey.

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