

A.Tone Da Priest

"Gee Whiz"

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[Hook]

Gee whiz, look at his eyes

(You see that fire)

Gee whiz, how they hypnotize

(Sure you right)

[A.Tone Da Priest]

Bright the fire in my eye, shine divine by all measures

My grind is never ending; stay entrenched in this quest
for treasure

Making more often than less, keep my trend flying on
the upward

What I put myself through to succeed is somewhat
absurd

Unsure of tomorrow, fuck that, I make it stable

Fatal shine it hypnotize, eyes on T like late night cable

Fables never, sever ties from those who got stock in
the fakery

They fuck boys, disrupt joy, swear to god they like
some jakes to me

You could say that he, meaning me, a hustler, busters
no need apply

For this position, my acquisition is skyward, don't
even try

You'd be surprised how many niggas think you can
get rich doing nothing

A harsh interruption, reality hit quick, make a nigga
catch his own self bluffing

[Hook]

[Sean Spellz]

For this shit, I'm ma stay driven though

Shout to all my people living that illegal living though

Cause they need to hear this, fake motherfuckers they
gonna fear this

They can't see me; they can't shine through
their rhymes with their lyrics

Do this shit, I'm greatest of the latest, hated or
embraced

Respected or neglected, now I spit shit on beats with
heat, like wade

Ya'll thought I was gone fade now I'm tryna
make moves to prove I'm not lying

But you said that was talking reckless,

Some people got rocks on the wrist, pop Crys
Some got diamond necklaces, but shout out to the
people never talk reckless
Living by that seven code
And love that flame Mary Jane like the dude Devin know
[Hook]
[Verse 3]
Gee whiz gosh golly, fill that blunt up with that broccoli
Copy this action, paste it back in, so we can start this
session properly
Got me squad in mobbing steady, let them know we
1Up
Clear the area about your level metal tuck better cuff
your slut
Or weâ€™ ll fill them up, bust nuts in mouthful, it
ainâ€™ t no secret
Yaâ€™ ll got them squirrel girls, when she entered your
word, shouldâ€™ ve check the pretense
Obscene, yet so clean, my being is somewhat of an
anomaly
My philosophy, give them just a bit of my script and dip
at sonic speed
To keep them off their feet, basis shaky label me
unpredictable
Ill shit, you know, from the rip, get lit and on pad put
down my soul
Set all goals, so high that I must smoke reefer just to
reach them
The outcome of this beat was certain, dirt, done from
when I begun (ya dig)

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