

## Jon Connor "Fastlane Freestyle"

Visit "[Fastlane Freestyle](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Look who's back with the cooper(?) style  
Punchlines, hit em up now they got bruises  
You a son of a bitch, so your dad won't flinch when  
he hear he gon lose his child  
O no no, niggas ain't talk that shit, now they woke  
me up, and their flow so wack  
Gotta soak me up, they be talking that ho shit,  
that I'll get a hoe beat up  
welcome to hell, I said it was gon heat up, my dirty  
mouth make me filthy rich, why the fuck would I want to  
clean up, I'm a star on the track, nigga beam me up  
who gon to bank this that I'm one of the greatest,  
how did these new niggas went from the hood straight  
to the A list and they tryin to play favorites, that's  
when they scared to play this  
I am hip hop, and they can't take this, niggas  
can't take this, bitches shake from the top of their  
heads, to their anklets, back to their friendship  
bracelets  
I'm a artist, they ask why would i paint this, cuz I  
gotta show ya I'll what pain is, been broke so long,  
goddamn can a nigga get to make em see  
talents been abandoned for so long, now we demand  
it, if you wish a nigga would, I will grant it  
I'm the motherfuckin dark knight on a pale horse, if  
the rap game try to sell short, wanna to see if I sell out?  
Ya'll gon see me in hell first  
Sick when I make hits, I'm Derek jeter wit a fever,  
now them lights is flashin on me, warning, you might  
have a seizure  
I'm the feature presentation with the flow that's  
gon ease the nation, I am on the right track, ya'll  
won't even leave the station  
Allow me to speed back up, ya'll gotta need to back  
up, me vs. ya'll that don't even add up, tell  
M\*\*\* he can dunk to speed back up (?? Did not know  
what he was sayin here)  
seth, tell these niggas I'm not just a rapper, I'm  
a velocoraptor, that's about to bring the rapture,  
run a little faster, before you get captured  
oh lord, now I gotta send them home, sorry I'm in  
my zone, young prince in this bitch, like abalone, kiss

the toe  
yaâ€™™ ll donâ€™™ t scare me so when they try to  
compare me, lâ€™™ m a ex yaâ€™™ ll out, til I stress  
yaâ€™™ ll out, yaâ€™™ ll niggas hoes, and I do expose my  
flows make the roof fall out  
so take it from me, my spot, you wonâ€™™ t take it from  
me, a easy target for anyone aiming at me  
donâ€™™ t point the finger when niggas careers is  
deceased, I came in the game humble and all I wanted  
was peace

Visit [Jon Connor](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.