

Neako "Constantine"

Visit "[Constantine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Roll up a blunt and say: Fuck the other side
Roll up a joint and say: Fuck the other side
I'm from the city where the sons of mothers die
And I can see your soul by looking in your eyes
Don't make me take that, tell me where your faith at
My Apex is so right like safe sex
My young niggas is ape shit, they stay strapped
And they with me so think about it and stay back
Trained to go my disciples
Hand crosses and riffles
Niggas die in my projects
Nobody cares, it's trifle
Turn your back for one second, that's when they knife
you
Throwing stones just to hit your face, all of this to smite
you
Play ball and play hard and end up like Michael
Fight hard and bite hard you'd end up like Michael

But try to heal the world though you'd end up like
Michael
Got my army ready to ride against them like Michael
A tandras that's quadro it's blanco head hauncho
My flow is like a hydra, I'm all pro like ocho
Slow mo that ghost flow, I'm real nice like old folks
I go where my soul goes, My soul knows where dough
is
High as fuck with old my bitch
High as fuck with my new girl
You still stuck on that old shit given to this new world
Bang, gang, triple 7 gang
We remain and pray to always stay the same
YEAH...
I'm getting money, maybe my words is reaching
Cause I've been praying for this shit when me and God
speaking
And now I got a bigger deal, yeah I took some
meetings
I'm coming motherfuckers, you better believe it

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