

Neako

"Seven Saints"

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(feat. Fresh Moss)

[Intro:]

You two roll, I love this world!
I love champagne, fast cars, airplanes

This is so amazing!
The way I don't worry about everything
The way of the garden .

Heavenly father, this is long due
You open the gates and then you turn me lose
I perfected my aim when it's my turn to shoot
I chases out the wicked and leave burning roofs
I set a blaze, they were so amazed by my grace and
are you jealous?
Will you place your faith, I got the sake to say
The fate can stop today, are you willing to play?

' I can leave ya
But it's in my blood to be a leader
Even if in the end I get Caesar
Trying to teach the shit that I believe this.
Yeah, yeah, that ain't the half of it
All the niggas you're seeing, they're all mass puppets
' form himself I got the last of it
And the prettiest bitches, I got their ass jumping.
If you're willing to listen, you can grab something
All my niggas is killers, they got the mass on 'em
While I'm flipping these words, they're steady flipping
the keys
While they're pushing the birds, I'm only selling CDs.
You know, you know, this is lyrical yoga,
The purplest potion I sip it with soda,
The mission you know, but 'til I'm in a bit of smoking,
Yo bitches come over, better listen what I told you!
Money, bitches, cars and the fame
In the last four years I added that to my name (my
name).
Cold 'in my veins, I was smoking the eyes, yeah, it
numbs all the pain

Never hit by the rain, this Yves Saint Laurent put down
everything
Put that on my chain, yeah, I put it on my momma name
If you'll ever jump, then you'll hear a lot of pains, yeah!
A whole lot of pains, whole lot of tattoos, whole lot of
chains

Whole lot of names, whole lot of games
From the young ghetto I got a whole lot of range.
Stand tall, nigga! You don't fall, nigga
I stack up and then cash out
Every time I hit the mall, I max out
Chilling with the bad got us in the back out
I never back out, I'm front line,
I'm fresh and awesome and you know this!
I can swap flows, I'm capo, way papo get focused.
My mind in the future, my heart in the past
My soul in the present for coming second
At first in my' that' my legend
My eyes red as hell and I'm higher than Heaven!
Yeah, they go hard, go harder
Skinny any fresco, the model
I lie 'em up like the baba, huh!
Yeah!

I keep her switching the flow at the click of a'
If I'm into your hoe, that means she's been in a row
She been, been rolling the weed
She been, been smoking with me
I mean, it's a great big deal,
Just a young skinny nigga pushing' big wheels.
I get Mary Jane killed every time I get lined up and my
torch just spill
In my mind I was ill (ill, ill), but in my heart I was still
(still, still)
Got my momma in the woods, got my soldiers on the
plane
But my niggas getting killed (killed)
I couldn't tell you how I felt,
Just listen to the lyrics and the truth shall reveal!
I already seen Hell, I go to sleep in Heaven, never woke
up in jail (jail).
No friends with the jail
Billy had a daddy '
He hustle in the alley.
Smooth ' talking on the'

I got God as my'
While I'm blowing this'
Seeing like so (so real)

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