

## Adrian Foster "Freestyle"

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In my area we blowin up the media  
What do you get when your parents don't believe in ya,  
You get the actions, transactions, satisfactions  
That make you wanna cry, some of the stuff kids say  
Will make you wanna die  
So you lye in the middle of the path to see if your right  
kid  
Just do the fucking math  
Then say goodbye with the raff of my power I said I'll  
drop dead so in an hour say  
I'm sour, but this is my time remember the twin towers,  
Those stupid people don't even know what the sequal  
is.  
But in my life ima follow the true life like wiz khalifa did.  
Ever since I was a kid I make they're bodys shake but I  
wake and bake and swim in a lake with homies for fuck  
sake.  
So when I crash I'm on a dash like steve nash but by  
that time I have a fat ass rash

But what you did just came back to haunt you. now this  
time what do yu get when this kids like to taunt you,  
They try to fuck with your brain  
Like by the time your 18 your gonna be insane.  
It hits my membraine. wish I was like david blaine did  
some shows up in maine did some shows up in spaine.  
Till that day ima stay on my aim ima stay in the game,  
I'm never gonna be tamed you lamed the fame.  
But in washington we got the sick weed growing like a  
centipede that is all we need.  
You were injected then you got infected, you were  
neglected, reflected, rejected  
Now it's time to break ya neck.  
Writing a couple lines unlike brian ford snortin the  
pines that he can't afford. haha but when I touch that  
mic I tell the dikes that I dislike they're shit at pike place  
Right in your face blare my song with a bass.  
And my homie sean that will destroy u with a mace

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