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Panama "Direct My Steps"

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You no wonder, this nigger is foolish out here man I'm spiting like $\hat{a} {\mbox{\ensuremath{\in}}\xspace_l}$ six

Don't break my set, a piece of my heart move and the gate

And you can try the piece of my heart off to the face And we can try to speak from the heart gonna see you lame

Patrol … cause this is … your brain

But you're the man, man you're rapping your game Forgetting we all bleed switching all feeds Pitching from mars kitchen like nigger we all need Mars â€! with the pasta, â€! in touch with the rhasta Get in tone, I chase them when it's hard Hate when they drive by whatever the â€! is park on Between discuss illusion and nigger trust That's why they get me the real, our hands over my nuts

But with these hands I could treat like such Nothing you ever seen moments after the dream The most hated, the less rated,

Big blog posting my walls like the best made it Big blog losing their jaws haters spectating

The label's busting you up so fuck your next statement On rider we're all smashed, the future was all that I'm talking the kid legend that hop on we're all there A part of my soul is hard and cold

Tripping a small vision, peeping a small business … with jaw pistols, like nigger I'm all they need, I'm all they need

Who would have thought he was the shit in the dark? Fucking through out the day so mammy come to my place

We can sip on the lake … chill on the dig Giggle while our middle finger rubbing your clit I dream big but look when the Kingpin That queen said I give her that mean …

...like baby you need bread, now

A small girl but lost in a small world, for real.

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