

Chase Allen "Taj Mahal"

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Just left the taj mahal with a couple broads
Who begs me to go shopping,
I don't care, it's up to y'all
Really I don't need 2 door, cause I'm off to part
Meanwhile, would you tell valee to come and park my
car
In that special space, please don't mess with chase
Unless you want homicide detectives to investigate
Your chest cavity, spinal chord, neck and face
Run up 20 v, messed up, in your section 8
While you're watching tv, please take it easy
King like bibi, you don't wanna see me
Blood everywhere, to clean it up they use a squeegee
A squeegee, yeah nigga a squeegee
Take a nigga girl like she retail
Heaver than Miami stepping all on the seashells
Having naked pics inside my email
Just cause she see me shitting on on my bank she easel
Limping no pain, just a pain in my vein
Strong enough for me to be realer train
Or a bus or a plane, to me they all the same
Building my own lane, couldn't knock it down with a
crane
I'm from a place where homicides are achievements
And even though gun violence can cause a little
grieving
Niggas look up to it like it's the pleasure reagent
Hand over your heart like red fox, stanching working
they socks
Hiding off from the cops,
Just to escape poverty for that house in that drop
We all trap, tryina find a way
On the corner moving yay all day and all night
So cold, jesus piss on my chain got frostbite
Ritley, mom's crying, told her it'll be alright, damn.

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