

Java Starr

"Lost"

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

You bitch made, I'm a made nigga
I never switch places, I whip stages
Still getting paid
Fucking with me...
Just got a fresh... posted in the atl
Condo at the 12, money machine count...
Digital scale coke cooking on the... start slicing
And as the flying on the...
Part time rhyming rap iron Mike Tyson
I'm kenbo slicing, Thor I throw lightnings
Coke for low prices, I'm riding with amigos
Playing... 24 for a kilo
... it's do or die for them Cheetos
I kill a nigger like...
Swinging that Desert Eagle, selling dope in my...
Them guns and that...
We... selling that... more that Ashton Kutcher
Rapping ain't selling no more, niggas turn back to
pushes, warrup

I see nothing but hustlers and killers, what is this?
A world of lost individuals, why niggas talk too much
shit
And these bitches is all in my bizness
So I'm chasing my dreams as I ride to the beat
... glimmers of hope but it don't pay the bills
So I gots to eat, so its' back to life in the streets X 2

Lost in these motherfucker ways
I tried but I can't change the way that my mind got
explanations
For me taking on vacation with this...
What you say?... I got to beat these kids by any means,
there's no escape
I'm in this pain, busting my gun, pimping these hoes
... anything goes, when you live in this life
Of drama... so that's when you chose
Nigga you broke, nigga you slow,
Up from the Porsche into the...
Stick to the rules when you hustling dope
You think it's a joke...

Moy brothers say them prayers for the pistols fire

Face down, palms in the air, you can miss the ride
... supported by bad
Nigga every night, this is my life, all of the good, all of
the...
Follow the hood,... thinking she might
... poke them with knives...

I see nothing but hustlers and killers, what is this?
A world of lost individuals, why niggas talk too much
shit
And these bitches is all in my bizness
So I'm chasing my dreams as I ride to the beat
... glimmers of hope but it don't pay the bills
So I gots to eat, so its' back to life in the streets X 2

My hood is heartless, pull the ak's and coffins
Everybody could get it, from soldiers to underbosses
Digging plenty of... and filling them up with corpses
A pussy niggers and police, pin them burning crosses
Stick them with dirty pistols...
Dipping down all your bitches, while suckers moaning
they losses
Nigger I'm not a rapper, I burn your head like relaxes
Get it wetter than twista...

I'm about to put, 2 up in the body of a nigger
Without... motives, I'ma make the spirit flow
And aim at your throat, better get your coat...
I'm conscious,... where I was raised
So that's why my mind is so monstrous, whenever I
step in the darkness
... Shawty you know no better
... cause he was lost

I see nothing but hustlers and killers, what is this?
A world of lost individuals, why niggas talk too much
shit
And these bitches is all in my bizness
So I'm chasing my dreams as I ride to the beat
... glimmers of hope but it don't pay the bills
So I gots to eat, so its' back to life in the streets X 2

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