

**Kevin Kartier****"Lullaby"**

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Cloudy carty I'ma kill her like a carty I could tag  
Made a crystal to these clouds cleather way I'm clearly  
back  
Gotta work the E 'cause no one else to feed you  
No hand out too small like they try to deceive you  
They don't remember who you are till they finally need  
you  
Now they panickin desperately tryin to reach you  
Something they ain't right, their intentions probably evil  
I could feel it in the air, yeah like... seagull  
They wanna see you fail 'cause they induce it  
They faster I'm while the... while they follow the cinema  
For I tell it like it is but I ain't no preacher  
When it comes to features I spit that either  
The art that hip hop baddest find it the Mona Lisa  
Turn the shit up man till you blow some speakers  
When they are time our rhymes make them to believe  
us

Hook:

If you're sleeping on me I'ma sing you a lullaby  
It's all or nothing me this do or die  
I'm committed I gotta get it this I will ride  
If you will finish you'll finish lane just get out my sight  
You're sleeping on me I'ma sing you a lullaby  
It's all or nothing me this do or die  
I'm committed I gotta get it this side will ride  
If you will finish you'll finish lane just get out my sight

Keep your mother fucking distance give me room to  
breathe  
Murder the boot every visit bitch I made you believe  
My are is vivid my my lyrics are my heart on my sleeve  
My airspeed and written at the free style we made you  
leave  
Expose the world for what it is make a movie out of  
fake em see  
Good things come to those who wait I've been waiting  
patiently  
Expose rappers blankly at the top of the body placing  
me

I'm running to the money but I got this bitches chasin  
me  
Plus love callin for the limit cush you need to lay for me  
This hoe ass rapper I'll hear they're not to play with me  
Reach again the boy sublime yeah alive boys are loud  
I say a lot means pounds and I ain't never coming down  
Quite smurcks face to face behind my baby talking  
down  
Bumpin in the air like they wonder I don't come around  
Y'all some fucking clowns and once was lost but now I  
found you  
You ain't my folk you ain't my rhyme that you rest upon  
it the ground

[Hook:]

Yes you're dancing none of the audience seven hancin  
It make you rain tears from the unborn grandson  
This generation to... boys watchin women objectifive  
The world start thinking that it's really like pussy poppin  
And preteens work teams droppin  
He not this first two... now you're working flockin  
The person to blame is dead and gone  
The white politicians with secrets society tires to left  
behind  
Music is so distorted everybody is an orphan  
The ghost bust is raise me, now they got dorin  
When parents stop carryin they sold start staring  
The mother says no but the daughter ain't hearin  
Only you could stop hell fire you're getting higher  
The blunt burns and you think the people would expire  
See people strange when you a stranger  
A lullaby so yeah I could sleep the danger look

[Hook:]

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