

Calliko

"Moon Rocks"

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Is the rat never fell away from the tree
All the path most niggers never gave what they
reached
Where the dream to get money offers the freedom of
speech
Now I got places to be too many people to meet
I am in a transition this life that I am living
Got me wanted to have ,I know
I know it sounds like I am tripping
But I am only get one life all I try to do is live it
This cast up in school same spot same winning
While I am travelling across the country try to get
people's attention
You don't give it not at all brother
So put your kush .. and let's get high mother fucker
You see some sneaks In the grass , mother fucker
Scared of the truth look me in the eye mother fucker
If I get a hundred .. I am gonna space out
Is too much money to be stuffed in these stashes out
I .. my success with a ..gave what is worth
And leave that bitch ass out I got a gifted mind
Representing times give enough hustle
To be the one at the finish line
Got to take what is yours
And nigger give me mine
My picture is .. like New York city the first in line is I
Nigger get behind show me the death .. mother fucker
slip aside

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