

Those Chosen

"Lava Lampin"

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Verse 1: (Japetto)

Showcasing this new cali hop, High energy raising the temp chicks get hot. Manute bol on these niggas we got the winning shot. Heads stay in the clouds so watch the bars I drop. Jappetto the Giant but only 5 foot 7 been married to the rhythm and Christ was the reverend. From L.A to JFK international, First class treatment is the way we like to travel. Majestic and powerful all of the above. A message to the haters my spit can cause a flood. They call us Hollywood, we shot a video in Georgia certified soldiers can adapt to any culture. I Told ya. My crews the main event. If time is money then mine is well spent in the booth. Cuz I'm the voice of the ghetto, niggas on the block making deals with the devil.

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Hook:

This that shit that's never gonna stop, Forever gonna rock. For better or worse, nobodies gonna stop this groove. Oceans parted, Mountains moved. Way out the margin, Never fall off. Fresh on the market, Pocket full of stock. Subtly I walk cuz the walls will talk and the laws still watch but I pay them no mind.

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Verse 2: (Kornbread)

What's this energy I feel in abundance, Life's like a maze gotta play in it's conundrum. Haze to the lungs since a youngin. Sprung from the chains in my brain now I graze like lions in the tundra. Out of town shows, getting bundles on the humble. Brim low, in the hood still presence is just subtle. No talk, make moves the result is my rebuttal, quarterback calling audible, they plotting on my huddles. Flicking pennies off the bridge wishing as a kid. Now I have dimes in my puddle and the crib is his. Not of this world though. Flames gotta burn slow, brothas got colorful lives I write in earth tone. Always on mash mode, birthstone green. Grinder to my core, coffee beans cream. Forever been a g, God

and fam I appease. The rest, Nigga please. I am
blessed to just breathe.

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Bridge:

Amps up, Hands up, Lighters up, Fire up.

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Verse 2: (Foreshadow)

Only Got two Choices. A palm with a gun. Or repent to
the following psalm 51. The righteous sent to be
slaughtered, the world system I don't bother. I'd rather
be a martyr than a punk. Silicone lumps on teenage
girls is cancerous hypersex amateurs, download
viruses for the internet audience. Different chapters in
my life got me texting like a novelist. Intelligence of
economist. Upstate the lower case is punished cuz they
got no capitol, Snow white Dwarfed them. Check how
they forced um. The league rapes the game and the
players are orphaned. Class-less bastards. Groupies
get dugged to the appendix the major moves of the
independent. The seventh inning stretch making hits
for the pennant. Times been invested so you know we
got an interest. Manute Bol my essence.

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