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Snow "Creative Child"

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This is mega mega breakdown So give me the crown So I can flip as a lyrics needs ad lib I shootin' with the gift

Lift like a twelve gauge Leavin' in a daze 'Cause Snow is in a rage Praisin' like a preacher

Knowledge of a teacher Wicked as a tyrant Heritage Irish No not Jamaican

Moves I ain't fakin'
It would be mistakin'
For me to be taken
I'll buy another
So run for cover

And when I strike
Take flight like Nikes
'Cause I come solo
Aka Snow
And when I let you know

You got a hard way Hard long and stiff But that's only if You decide to riff and get flipped

Flipped like a hooker
Paid full in time
I'm known to design
I sing, chant and rhyme

The week that I trample So here's an example I am ample, yes, I am ample Swift with the tongue My new style of drum
I got real busy like a bee and then I stung
Well changing up the styles
And into the piles
Swinging through the files, 'cause I'm a

Creative child

Well back to the flow You know I'm here to go Now with this record jam dance Ya stand tippy-toe because

All the talk no jokin', talk no, all the talk for me All the talk no jokin', talk no, all the talk for me Now what did I do Now what did I train

I'm often can't get me own
But leave every time we go because of spiritual
[unverified] it goes
All the talk no jokin' talk no all the talk for me
At the dance the women DJ come for free

Now me say hush up your mouth No bigger keep sighing little lord The fun that I beat them up enough argument Now what me gonna do am I gonna get violent

And gonna come down my house and them tear down my fence

A [unverified] kicked a ball through my window
This is something that you mustn't really know because

All the talk no jokin', talk no, all the talk for me All the talk no jokin', talk no, all the talk for me Lord have mercy

Creative child

Yeah , I wanna go say peace to all the Slemans out there
Check it out y'all
To Jamie, check it out y'all
Trouble T, don't forget to check it out y'all

My mix all prince, check it out y'all To Kelly check it out y'all To the home boys, check it out y'all [Unverified] check it out Don't forget the fat boy they call Itchy Well check it out, peace y'all And I'm out

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