

Torae

"Non Cypher"

Visit "[Non Cypher](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

They like tor why you wasn't in the cypher
I tell em that's not for me to decipher
Cuz I been killing those all my life bruh
It ain't like niggas tighter
The shit I drop every night is preciser
I call it daily bread get your slice up
The people know who nicer
My nikes tough, I'm mic'd up
I might fuck your wife's but
The tight slut I write stuff
My knife tucked you might huff
You might puff but never blow my house down
This is the jungle my brother you in my house now
I bring the house down like dana & steve
If you doubting I'm the truth it's time to make you
believe
Tryna route me in the booth some shit you couldn't
achieve
It's like flavor flav looking good in a weave it's
unlikely
Miracle boy, tryna do the right thing
But had game since my old school days I'm young
spike lee
That shit light b, it ain't many writers to out write me &
that should more clear than a sprite be
A little plug that way the sponsors a like me
Tell steven hill send a kite b
I might be the most spittinest hittenest
Well written ridiculous vantriloquist lyricist is you
getting this jibberish
Only nigga that's nice as me where the mirror
Sure as al b at appearances
There he is where he is yea he is nice..... fade out

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