Clouds

Russ

Crazy ass flow, damn Im a monster
Million from a beat, thats the feed it will cost ya
Im that guy, I dont need the credits to prove it
Im getting ahead of my music, you up for green but you blew us all

Maybe cause you knew us so you got past
Its for the green, only speed and my shots fast
I got a shot glass filled with the finest The world added me and your bumbs got minus

Now im bout to climb this ladder to the stars
Henny bottle straight to the neck like scars
I stepped on Mars, so earth goes noway
I put blumbs up and watch the world rotate

And back in OE, me and bugies used to kick it
Maybe for the studio, we where shitting on your bitches
On the highschool team, have a highschool dreams
Never follow sue but the clues on screen motherfuckas

I celebrate life, everytime i wake up
Thank god i can breath and i aint copped
You need to shape up, yeah at the line with your attitude
Go and hit the bank up, and get a sence of grattitude

Im mad at you but glad at you and not me
I went and bought a couple diamonds at the swat me
Guess what it cost me, about an hour
Just because its stores doesnt mean it aint a flower

Basically im saying that, half a mankind
Tries to be the judge but aint trying do the time
Im just tryna rime, only over my shit
Cause in my mind theres a fullblown marspit

Guess i gotta watch it, and record my obsorvations
Ride it with the flow and then show the population
You lost your paychess, cause aint a shit hot
I think its time for operational hip pop

Lyrics Submitted by Max Krekke

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