

# Fm

## John Frusciante

Check it  
Let's build by destroying that weak shirt  
I bet you think that's hip hop  
Nigga that's reset  
Whats up with the flip flops  
Nigga that's weak shirt  
At least throw on some damn socks  
Looking at them shits  
Got you on your toes ha  
Don't over step your bounds  
Especially in those  
You are walking on deadly grounds  
Not hot coals  
Here you get hit with rounds  
Like fuck you hoe's  
You marry them  
Wife em up  
We enlighten them  
And occasionally tighten them up  
We hip hop villains  
The bad guys you root for  
If the government don't kill them  
Load your gun and shoot for them  
B9 need a broad like Bonnie  
Someone to hold me down and can work the Tommy  
Call me  
I'm laid back like beach chairs and mix drinks  
Feet up check out my Nike airs  
What I call this here is lyrics  
The flow the spirits  
The beat loud the clarity  
I'm sure you'll hear it  
The word play delivery  
Watch how tear it apart  
You will remember me on account  
How I shoot this dart  
Ride the track as if I'm loco  
My motive be

Is show niggas that I'm no ho  
In fact a G  
Yup  
This here's solo as in lp  
Came through and smashed it solo  
No help for me  
Thought it appears I'm asleep  
I'm not I'm chilling  
Thought very much in my thoughts  
Just my feelings  
Feeling the highs, feeling the lows  
Feeling vibe, just feeling the flow  
Taking a ride with no where to go  
Just be ghost be gone  
Just coast till we approach the dawn  
We getting close till we exit  
About to exit onto the next route  
And just keep pressing on  
Hit cruise control  
To where no blues patrol  
No worries but who's to know  
Let's just go  
The villain is black dress to kill in all black  
Rugged monk is his name and I'm ready for combat  
Whether rap, scraping, or jacking  
I always keep it cracking  
Spit flows that's consistent  
Pure satisfaction  
For your eardrum show you how the west was won  
Got a fully loaded notebook and my tongues the gun  
Spit like an ak  
Come from Compton C-A-L-I-F-O-R-N-I-A  
Gunplay around my way police harrass you everyday  
If you ain't seen no yellow tape  
That's a good day  
Serve suck ass on the mic  
With my rugged wordplay  
Vivid pictures description show you swordplay

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>