

All of It

P.O.S

Ash in the cuff, dents in the whip
Juice in the cup, scuffs on the kicks
Trash in the clerb, never tryna mix
It's a drag how some of these people live
Ima get a little wiggle in it anyway
Spillin' every drink man, fuck your stuff
Not sorry, never a leash, uh uh
Gutter shark, too many teeth
I'm on a trouble hunt, yeah, that's what's up
I don't mind looking to level up
I be the best when I am highly under pressure
Take it easy probably never
In the breezy with the weather
Probably off it, probably on to something better
Take the elevator up and get the paper in the shredder
Tossed in with lots of imposters and at a loss
I'm probably not welcome at your protest
Say I'm out of my damn mind
Looking to break glass, not holding a damn sign
You'll probably find me with percentage 69
Occupy bed sheets, occupy everything differently
Mind state occupies fuck that
A couple of bricks to occupy my backpack
Toss that, toss back surly
Surely you know that the cops came early
Burly serve and protect by the curlies
Purely, here to prove a class less worthy
Yeah, they giggle at the top
Their riddle got you thinking you can get it while it's hot so
How's that going? So hard? Full tension? Full guard?
I ain't got shit but I ain't scarred
I got A-1 credit on my come and get it card, c'mon
I still move with the rogue set choking out the radio
Hold bets old vet on the overthrow
No set no checkmate, I ain't even playing
I am in a lane that'll give you vertigo
Spin with it, no kidding I been did it
Born villain so willing to go get it
What walls? What doors?

Left unexplored, what's yours? All of it
What rules? I don't hear nothing
Everybody's over it, everybody's fronting
Cold world, cool new blanket
Stole it from the shelf at the Wal-Mart thankless
Threat level awesome, threat level orange juice
We ain't gotta throw stones at a glass house
We break in, just so we can smash out

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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