

Thoughts of the Thoughtful

Casual

Start with the boom That's the sound from the stuff that we, puff
It's magic, I'm draggin' a foe to doom
And still refrain from being blunt
The tough get snuffed for being, lame We men claim to be all that
Call back, I'll get with cha
All act fat, frontin' they really are close to me
But I'm prone to roast a poster like I'm supposed to be Toast of the and only me
Put your cups together, for the clever
Competition I'm just here with no limits
'Cause I collapse your sad scraps like Nimitz Once I get in it, I'll put my soul in
I believe, I deceive just to leave your ears swollen
Stolen styles are booty to me
Removin' smooth men ain't no duty to me
Booty, I could be but I don't flex
The brother with flows goes up, in more hoes than Kotex I got ya, like Joe Tex, go checks ya glossary
'Cause I gots to be
The bombed ass, supreme vocalist
I cream folks with this versification signed Cas Check it out When it comes to one, two then shit men get
Offended, guns do, amend your mind state
Wait I'm the buzz [Incomprehensible] now hit this
Aim your arrow and there go your fitness With this, flow, the sweetest, know
Yo, get this, flow
Fastest, Cas is never hittin' ashes
Gettin' clever, as this Genius, clean disc, try to get a fiend it's
Going to cost you
You lost too, the master, at last the
Mass can peek the hard shit, in a Jeep Or whatever you hear me though
Whether Walkman or stereo
People wanna hear me flow
So I kicks one, tricks one Clones are known to break a brother bad
But all is foul, so now I think I need a rest from
Wandering and start pondering John within
And send a message to the best when
You switch from rags to rags

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