

Deeper Self

Styles P

Make it eat the mouth
Make it win the world
Make the river low
Even pre-recorded, the nigga life
You can see the world by what a nigga is doing here
There is a real nigga here
Rose back, space ghost backed it up to keep the case closed
Touch me, I'll touch you
Let the heater melt
I'm from the hood where everybody needs help
Brother Mike did, made the speakers melt
Touch me, I touch you
Let the heater melt
I'm from the hood where everybody needs help
You're a follower, better lead yourself
But you won't go flying until I burry you
Niggaz are funny when the money is made
I think he left me on a sunny day
I inhale, I hold it in
Salute to the silence of the golden ...
Don't touch the pain
But I just couldn't hold it in
Exhale, the pain is out
I'd rather live than to die and you to smile at
When my time comes
Niggaz even wonder where's my mind from
Brother Miky made the speakers melt
Touch me, I touch you
Let the heater melt
I'm from the hood where everybody needs help
Brother Miky made the speakers melt
Touch me, I touch you
Let the heater melt
I'm from the hood where everybody needs help
You're a follower, better lead yourself
People do not get you
If you close your casquette, your family will not miss you
We can stick to the spot, get paid
Seen the visual

Since crack dealers are pushing actors
It's time to move forward, not backwards
Brother Miky made the speakers melt
Touch me, I touch you
Let the heater melt
I'm from the hood where everybody needs help
Brother Miky made the speakers melt
Touch me, I touch you
Let the heater melt
I'm from the hood where everybody needs help
You're a follower, better lead yourself
You're a follower, better lead yourself
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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