

Just Methods (feat. Montage One)

Kankick

feat. Montage One

(Chorus)

We all infested maggot brain infected

Accepted no other ways just methods

To live life hours to minutes upon seconds

Upon crime upon jail upon time

(Verse 1)

It used to be all gravy now its all grave

Baby G's on the block dont know how to behave

They just a slave to the guns and hums from shoulder straps

Migratin' in the parlors all across the map

The phones tapped with the source sayin so da feds way

With strong evidence but still the cops take

The crime scenes littered with drugs and submachines

Thugs with open spleens got shot up for cream

The American Dream is full blown

My half grown niggas in they 1 point 5 aya (area) homes

The end o' the loan

No its no need for a loan

The streets and the bank colateral has smoked weed to crank

Who do ya' thank?

The government corners and fiends but tippin' the beams

Niggas gettin' paper and rings

Money machines is jammed cuz' the count is extreme

My D.E.A. moves in swift with S.W.A.T. teams

Will rush into the sound of flushing

Guns busting, fingerprint dusting, handcuffing

But will be out soon

(Chorus)

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To live life hours to minutes up on seconds

Upon crime upon jail upon time

Cuz young minds with black 9's

On bus lines

Rob you for yours

Rob me for mines(Verse 2)

He's looking out his window checkin' the streets

For my villa town cars and F.B.I sweeps

Involved and caught up in a world so deep
That he barracades doors just to sleep
And even if he does
He still has dreams of what was
Occupatious smugglin' dope through weigh stations
With coke in the bumper

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

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