Rose Gold Freestyle

Bobby P.

(The B)
Yea man you need to get that freestlye going. Alright See you later.
(Bobby P) First Verse
I thing I got something. Here we go. First thing's first, let me tell you what's up. Got the squad on my side and we about to live it up. These rhymes won't stop when your girls on top, and I still don't know what I've done to deserve this. It's perfect. You rhyme back like a circuit. My raps scare you like a clown at the circus. You say I'm a loner and I have no street cred. But I'm with the squad and they need to be fed. Streets I know are scarier in person. But you still see me dance across Sherman.
(Bobby P) Second Verse
Alright. I think I have a few more. What even should I rap about today. How about a boy who steals from Circle K. I'm asking why SulkaPrice doesn't hit the front page. Maybe we don't have any good jokes to say. Even though we test more than 50 Shades Of Grey. All I got out of that carrer was fucking tay-tay.
(Bobby P) Third Verse
Alright. Let me just go off real quick. It's not right, to ignite the light that I could fight. I can be truly be like. When you hear a rapper, rapping when I'm whiter than white. You might lose your sight. Because my raps soar high as a kite. People who have disabilites killing me with traquilintys. There is a trilogy until a few years when I'm me. Then real music is all you will see. I guess in luck that my luck's in me, High school dropouts, getting STDs. Girls getting dumped like, thought you love me. Straght season is cool, basketball season is cool, I'm being a fool. When you think my verse is done I'll just spin it around and this is all for fun.

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