

Young Mula

Cory Gunz

Frount lawn when I clam my turf
Thing should had turn,
Now you f-ck with the boy
Then I bet a nigga dying when I bang my nerf
Ya'll don't know me little sweet little pedder
With the feet of the league
And the teeth of a beav
And the ec of a ceave
Where defeat is recieve
I grew up in a city
That never sleeps
You no me, then I leve then I
Does flow like a rollo