

Today isn't just any occasion
My button-up's a nigga and the jacket's caucasian
Black and white crimes is the justification
Gold tie to separate them from their closet relation
Cause what my nigga asked is like acceleration
And if I die before you die, I'll be in hell awaiting
I'm a sick minded freak, six minds kinda think
Sitcom blinded geek found life by hide-and-seek
I climb the steep, the blondest streak, the line's with skeet
Life is a trick cause she kinda sweet
Then go behind your spinal structure cause she sly and weak
Four bars left and I'mma lie in the street
Where the crosswalk is met by a 90 degree
Two bars and going before the light turn green
One bar and come and blink to the next scene
My eyes are red cameras, scarin' all of you amateurs
Me and my dangerous wolves are running Los Angeles
Dope in the can of this canister, green cannabis
Write Mellowhype on the banister, get my analysis
I like how being anal sits, tell 'em stick to the manuscript
I think with the same hand I writ, breakin' grams down
With my words, my bong like I write with my dick, the nite is c
rypt

I illustrate the past that I journey
Can't nobody see me, nor can somebody hurt me
Flow contagious like a herpy at the tip of a slurpie
Straw that you draw in your effective cause friend

Close your eyes, what do you see?

I see nothing sometimes, I see nothing but rhymes
Mental crimes, fulfill the lonely times and percussion
Melodies of keys are the remedies of these
The only steeze is the snare blowin' smoke in the air
I see the weary-teary motions fallin' off your very shoulders
Browsin' the I-don't-care folder seems to be the escape
Determination is the key, you gotta let go of faith
And everyone you gave your faith to so faithful
Ungrateful, they make you, and they make you sad
Hop out of your passenger seat, heated catchin' a cab
The fiasco just opened up a closed scab
Sore feelings, more feelings, your feelings collaborate

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