

Xxl Freshmen 2011 Freestyle

Diggy Simmons

I'm feeling good, rather I'm feeling great
The game got me feeling older, although I don't feel the aches
I'm tryna eat, you tryna steal my plate
All the hate, throw it out the front door, full of banks?
Uh, I know I can, you say I can't
They think my hype is all gas but you fill my tank
Ha, you fuel me with what, your cruelty?
And I'm a beast on the mic and that's the beauty
I'm Illmatic, Nas! Reasonable Jay
My Adidas Run that's reasonable to say
AND this season I'm a felon when I hit em with my rain
And when ya boy raises hell everybody better say Ayyy-men
And women too, we don't hang cuase misery loves the miserable
And if your life's love let's kick it like Fight Club
Let's have a great day and see what the night does