The In Between

E-dubble

I think I'm bout to make a dance song I been up on my introspective shit too damn long And I just wanna' get it in, with my friends And watch the girls ride the subs Cuz' their boys are just treble But the bass can make them come And it's looking like a power hour, freestyle session In the cipher with my sidecup Pabs found some resin So we bout to blow this thing up Highness beckons And we answer to the call, don't stall you're next So Go twaster, go faster Why the fuck you think I'm rockin' my astors I'm strapped up for the movement So when they slow down I just chuck the deuces Get loose with the tall boy cans No pause, I'm a tall boy man Just cause you're the ball boy Ain't no reason to beef with the tall boy fans They are good people just relieving some stress And we kicking here as equals hope your beef is in gest Cuz' if it isn't I'm a pacifist on paper But by nature I'm a motherfuckin' animal Now aren't we just the greatest? [Hook X2:] Alive til' we die... But we're living so we grind to get high Enjoy the in between Cuz' time passes by And you can't get it back So why live a lie Just do your thing cuz' we're Abusing 808's till they put the hate away I'll be sipping on my starburst until I fade away shit ain't funny david spade Cuz' we're living for today And tomorrow we'll go harder and charter a fucking plane Till... we flier than the rest of them Keep your fuckin' dexatrim We get our weight up No biggest losers cuz' we keep besting them Cardiac arrest, half ton teen trippin' Off of fumes from the jazzer breath The truth is in my spittin' Whip game is improper but the boppers still salivate Passively undress me agressively I retaliate Elevate the celebration Throw it up for no occassion Just one sip's like livin' on mars, I'm out this world Your spaceship's late So, pip, pip, pip, cheerio my friend I lose myself to inkless pens My thoughts and dreams and sovereignty Are things that make me think again

So when you play the game, and you're trying your best Just know we only play to win and we murdered the refs