Folgers Crystals

Yeah, yeah Higher, higher Yeah, yeah, yeah (Revenge) Now I could be the change that I wanna see I can heal the world for real if a nigga speaking honestly Nat Turner in my past life Bob Marley in my last life, back again Look in to the eyes of a young nigga who survive against all the odds Look into the eyes of a young nigga who's surprised to be alive I died 5 years ago The game snatch a nigga's spirit yo My resurrection was a miracle Cause still I rise, it's ill-advised to bet against him Raised in hell but heaven sent 'em, let 'em diss 'em Some niggas can't handle the truth Some niggas don't know they're slaves I forgive 'em cause I know their ways They see a black man shine, first thing they do is throw their shade Word, errr I swerve like a Thunderbird on a curb Where the cops pursuing, I'm not just doing it Niggas hate like if I make it ain't a spot for you in it Have to save the rap game cause I watched them ruin it So you can take my cock and chew on it Cock sucker I'm a blockbuster Motion picture, flows consist of potent scripture Known to rip a hole through them so-called dopest niggas Snatch your soul and pose for pictures, holding it Revenge of the Dreamers, so vindictive Been back for more, that whack shit's over with For you niggas sleeping this is Folgers Crystals, wow In the form of a loaded pistol Bullets rude, they don't even say "hello", just kiss you, Blaow Burn in hell with a coat that fits you When you see the devil you can tell him Cole just sent you now Yeah, yeah Higher, higher Yeah, yeah Higher Now I can be around, shit, whenever you want I can be around, shit, whenever you need Fuck with a nigga, we can touch the stars Trust in a nigga, you can count on me I can come around, shit, whenever you want I can come around, shit, whenever you need Fuck with a nigga, we can touch the stars Trust in a nigga, you can count on me Me, me, me, me, me, me

Revenge