Close your eyes I want to write the skies in my sweet dream Pink flame mixtape, is y'all ready?
Close your eyes I want to see it tonight in my sweet dream

Smoking in my fence off, niggas get late off I took a loss but I pick the case off Niggas getting chooses, oh he's catching cases, Dirty mack, we don't give a fuck about this state ship, Keep dope pot, so I'll always stay station, I'll be coming up like a nigga I was patient, Paints of the game, he said he couldn't take it, She fuck me over now, now we outside waiting, He said he lost, his brother to the army We're serving look gasket, don't take me baskets, Shot gonna sound like the song I was mastered Most rap niggas and my sons or a bastard Be how you do it, my life is fantastic, I used to be a nigga who a dream it couldn't grab it Now I wake up and I got my cake up a rico, This a water release, And focus to Japan the best in me The world on my back and they're waiting for it Pink flame mixtape the world waiting for it.

Radio rainbow.