

# A Spike Lee Joint (feat. Anthony Flammia)

## Flatbush Zombies

I'm signed to independent  
Look tell my moms I did it  
When you risk your life constant struggle to survive  
Yeah yeah oh wow  
I'm signed to independent  
I move a mile a minute  
When you risk your life, constant struggle to survive  
Say yeah oh wow Dirty money clean money, niggas see the difference  
Tell the bartender leave some liquor for my niggas  
Streets full of wolves so my appetite grow  
I was hungry for this rap shit way back in high school  
Motivated knocked somebody off to break the rule  
Coordinated mind-frame slaughtering your view  
Smoking on this green trees I don't get the blues  
If I see a nigga lurk then I gotta tuck a deuce  
I was clocking out of work  
'Round the same time I was writing out of [?]  
Working three jobs I ain't want to buy the purp  
Friends'll leave ya cold turk'  
It was ADHD smoking weed before church  
Now I'm back for 'em, tap dance on the platform  
With the mask on  
Hit the squad for the [?]  
Wilding, want it now I gotta last long  
Dog, I just get a bigger jaw'n if he act raw  
I'm signed to independent  
I move a mile a minute (difference)  
When you risk your life constant struggle to survive  
Say yeah oh wow Dirty money, clean money can you see the difference?  
Got a phone call from my baby mama tripping  
Views like, fuck life what it's work  
Used to smoke mad weed before my girlfriend went to church  
Had no ID, hip hop before I started bumping Eazy-E  
When [?] was the hot shit  
And B.I.G. on my conscience when I spit  
And NYPD, on my dick since I've been  
Fornicating, investigations  
Don't got no patience, all this bread I'm making  
Used to fuck bad bitches when my grandma's on vacation  
Call a bitch over then she dipped for the weekend  
Couple safes in my [?] two phones in [?]  
[?] cess on her ass like a LA Dodger

Juice man, piff man with the grams man  
Me and fam, I'm spitting bars like a jail cell  
I'm signed to independent  
Look tell my moms I did it  
When you risk your life, constant struggle to survive  
Hey yeah oh wow Ahahaha  
Ehehehe shit  
Ahhoouo you guys doing hahah  
Oh if I can get get on the album and shit it'd be insane fuck oh my God  
Shoutout to the middle of the fucking country ahahaha  
Ooooooh shit aheheheh oh shit, oh  
What are you guys doing over there? I know we've been gone for a long time, but um, we back  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>