

# Clear (feat. Foggieraw)

## Social Club Misfits

Yeah, uno, dos, tres, quatroGetting jiggy with my kinfolk (Woo!)  
When you say you the best that's an insult, whoa (yeah!)  
Every song feelin' like the intro (yeah!)  
I was chosen, it's not random (yeah!)I need inner peace, I need Jesus (Jesus)  
Gang no switching sides that's a demon (Demon)  
Ain't no switching sides to the defense (Nah)  
Working, working, working I don't need help, no  
Never take the loss that's a 10 fold (Nah)  
I can't keep my dogs in the kennel (Yeah!)  
'Bout to hit a lick though (Yeah!)  
Whatever pays the rent tho  
Blasting Tommy out the window (Tommy)  
I can never switch though, yeah You a copy,  
you a Kinko (Woop!) Feel like Killa Cam in a mink coat, yeah  
Getting jiggy with my kinfolk  
When you say you the best that's an insult, whoa yeah  
Every song feelin' like the intro  
I was chosen, it's not randomThis is Fernie baby talkin'  
On the track like Chris Walken  
On the track like Chris Wallace  
Yea, the flow is that polished  
No pride I'm just honest  
No hate I'm just truthful  
Rhyme words for the youthful 10 down  
I'm too true to it  
I was the kid on the block  
Who got intrigued by the blocks If I could  
do it all over I'd probably end up in this spot  
It is the goodness of God that would lead a man to repentance  
I put my life in these words  
And I pray you don't catch you a sentence  
I pray you make it till tomorrow I pray  
He take away your sorrow I do I'll pray if I say that  
I'll pray for you, yeah you don't gotta worry 'bout it uh-huh  
You don't gotta think about it  
Ima man of my word, aye (I am)  
That's one thing about it (Okay)  
Make this a note to yourself if you ain't get the memo I jotted  
This the one like I'm Dan Rue  
Or Dan Marino with the Dolphins,  
my offense is much sicker than swine flu  
In them Brickell buildings need an office

I paid my dues still remain hungry  
Game for keeps in my lane lovely  
And my God reigns I'm in his time frame, Fernie  
Fern  
Getting jiggy with my kinfolk (Yeah)  
When you say you the best that's an insult, whoa (Uh-huh)  
Every song feelin' like the intro (Oof!)  
I was chosen, it's not random  
No, aye  
Pull up baby she said is you sharin' some?  
No aye Be be bean just like Charlie Sheen, ge ge ge geen  
Comin' clean just like Listerine, swish, swish, swish  
C note clean shawty whatchu mean (Mmm)  
This is when the blessing meet the dream  
This that Marty, Fern, and Sidechain bet you seen the gleam  
This that no weapon shall prosper bet you see the jeans  
This when lu lu got with sam three, bet she seen the ring  
Milly rock in my Birkenstock,  
I done did my thang I can't take opinions from no blog  
Look, I can't take no cellular from no stomp  
I done did my thing Getting jiggy with my kinfolk  
When you say you the best that's an insult  
Look Every song sound like the intro  
I was chosen, it's not random no

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