N

Jaden

Big bags, push it, push it
Big bags, push it, push it, vision
Big bags, push it, push it (Can you see the vision?)
Big bags, push it, push it (Can you see the vision?)Syre died in the sunset, don't be like him
Erys was born in the dark and was handed a ()
A lot of shit I'm thinkin' 'bout I never plan to admit
That's why I had to make the canvas in brick
I understand they don't get it
They just wanna see the flick of the wrist
All the raps, pink pistols and drip
They in the stands and they trippin', man
They don't listen 'bout the simplest shit
Give me a minute while I paint this picture
Man, no one figures it was hours of the boys of the city doin' chores
'Cause he know he gotta push that vision, idea connoisseur
Unprotected with the scorch, no remorse
Man you get, homie, business is business
There's a lot of firefall when your city fair share
of all commissions Got hot, almost turned to a scrimmage
I had to run around the block, young nigga was winnin'
So when I'm whippin' switch place and the windows is tinted
Man, this shit is so different
Los Angeles it's all fake and ERYS a young genius
He's gonna take it
No traces on the clothes, gotta pack it naked
As-Salaam Alaikum, pray to God I make it
We run the city with these vision laces
New mayor if they break it, I'ma run and figure
I just push the pen 'til they hate us
Got demons but I been a slayer
Always flex like (?)(1:23)
They just need to switch behavior 'cause this is what I call
Chase, hold 'em down, fuck it up
Money, run down, fuck it up
Money, run around, fuck it up
Yeah, set it up, fuck it up (Woo)
Yeah, give 'em loud, fuck it up
Yeah, say it loud, fuck it up
Money, run around, run it, run it upThem boys gotta a lot around the corner, probably shot down
We don't ever see 'em when the sun is out
Lotta pink shine when I'm runnin' 'round

And I'm still waitin' on the hunnid thou'
Really, out here helpin' people you don't give a fuck about
Next time for the clique, they pissed off
Crystal, sip, sip, know them niggas talk
Young boy, I don't trip, ERYS, I been the one
Jeweller hit my line he said "What color for the neck?"
I told him "Pink"
Flamin' with that dummy shit more water than the sea
Honey I speak it to so and so and now I'm on my sleeve, jeez
Take one on us, we the hottest by the beach saying
Shit they don't believe so I had to let us
Another young nigga gone in the sunset
We were shootin' down the drones, we were upset
They was comin' for my fam, homie, fuck that
We was runnin' from the feds in the gardenFrom the pig
Flood me with the dumbest shit, that drippy in my drip
Pink crystal when I sip it, got a hickey on the beat (Let's go)
Couple killers feelin' cheeky, feel like shootin' in the streets
Niggas silly, they don't feel me, so I gotta let em' see itAnother young nigga gone in the sunset
We were shootin' down the drones, we were upset
They was comin' for my fam, homie, fuck that
We was runnin' from the feds in the gardenOh, my rebel child another died today
Oh, my rebel child the sun is gone away
Oh, my rebel child watch your back tonight
Oh, my rebel child you might lose your light
Oh, my rebel child another died today
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