

Frawst - No Brakes

Yeah Yeah

**I'm back at one hundred
No more brakes
Of course I got to rub it in your face
They plotting on me
Can't afford mistakes
Making so much noise
Almost caught a case
No more brakes
No more brakes
I'm back at one hundred
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**We pulling all night shifts
Still doing on type shit
That's why they on my dick
Frostbite wrist
Bitch look at all my drip
Slid on the song like this
All might fist
Hits land hard like bricks
Make a nigga fall like trips
All white six
Literally crawl like critters
Drinking at the bar like fish
(Excuse me bartender Hennessy please)**

Across the board
I'm a dangerous spitter
Rocking out like
Goth angel sinner
I'm not your boy
Or your babysitter
I'll mop the floor
With you angry midgets
Tupac Shakur
With the anguish in him
Out raging we
Stay just winning
Upstage and then
Say good riddance
Got too many irons
In the fire to fizzle out
Ima stick around
Overlooking up in the clouds
Safety net never hit the ground
I'm just another face in the crowd
I like my women and liquor brown
I know some killers in middletown
Solidified with gorillas now

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**No brakes
If you ain't whipping a big body
There ain't no way
You could sit by me
If you ain't touching a M
There's so many times
I had to say no to a hand out
But I respect the attempt
You saw I'm a asset
You gave me an offer
See me getting across
When I take a leap
Been doing that since playing frogger
I'm thinking differently
A lot of this is pre destiny
Y'all want to come and be part of the history
A bunch of rappers that fell off
Want me too take them right off
Of the slope that is slippery
My side is valid
Your side is invalid
Please try show me like
Where is the symmetry?
Our money major league
Your money little league
So many steppers it look like a centipede**

**So much chicken I must be at Kennedy's
You know what's right for you Preaching that heavily
You know the ones with
So much ideas but it never
Work for them dub em especially
I receive interest off of my Intuition
Everyday they try to tell me my limits
I go head on with them at the collision
It's a TD crossing their line at scrimmage**

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**Don't play with me
Don't play with me
I'm not in the mood
Got some blood on my shoes
Mohamed Ali
Lately been sinking
Right down to the bottom**

**Nobody can get it from here
Nobody knows that
I've been through a lot
I don't care anymore
What they see
They be judging on me
Lot of talk but
They don't know my life
I just told my shorty
You just my type
Trying to get away
Hop on a flight
Reminiscing on a late night
Keep my head high
Lot of demons in my head
Told the devil wait
Take me instead
Got a lot of patience for my age
What you know bout
Being trapped in a maze
No they don't know
(no they don't know)
They pretend that they do
Whole lot of fake love
(whole lot of fake)
I don't know what to do
Figure my life out (figure it out)
Sipping on Malibu
Figure my life out (figure it out)
Sipping on Malibu
No more this
No more that
No more this**

No more that

Don't do this

Don't do that

No more this

No more that

Ohh

Ahh