

Daylyt - I-95 Freestyle

I mean to make sure we on the same page
I am the rap game's sage

It's smoke for all demon time and hysteria
This is the Age of Aquarius (uh, tap in.)

I know this track gon cost me
I'm here to Folger without a pack of coffee

Black and y'all see, you peons, I'll mourn you in my sleep
I rap for the trap up on the
Still ain't got my acres, I'm amused, cool
Soon as this land they finna act a donkey

They said I'd be assed out, don't ask me bout my past
Pantheon in them gated projects

Every stare created God steps

It's footage of Figueroa where some horrors walking

The homie lonely 40 provoked her let her free

Open legacies diphenhydramines

You get the dope and then feds I mean

It's crazy how the feds come when you feed your spot

Politics when you bleed the block, dog flee from cops

Still got caught and talked the shit was rough

It'll be Ls if you/U F with their crew, They'll call your bluff

Like all this tough shit is just crazy

Everybody copping choppers but ain't nobody chopped a€! (cop?) You know what
? Stop right there!

I been in some places where some non blacks looking like they don't want to
uch you

Just pull my black card out of my green book like fuck you

I'm built bold Watts. We quantum lock without magnets. I got a real soul
Sold Kendrick Johnson's organs wrapped in plastic
They for real cold who?
Yamaka caps, hog noses, glasses, they for real trolls
â€!They cut from a different fabric - silk road
Break. Allah can't be a gift of God, I guess that's just the bar mitzvah be
, some parts we should replay
We in great times I'm old as ancient paths from Nova Oblian Gotta tie in LA
lines ~ I'm cut from this grape vine
The tribe Kushy~Shouts out to the Wytoosies
We gotta let the facts load
You know all life starts off with black holes
Heard me lemme assist you. It's just you who they grapple up like jiu jitsu
. In this mere facade. Disobey with the Synagogue
Oh I'm humble, right from the jungle, the blood of Christ, killed the Congo
. The Pygmy tribe who they crumble
We Fumble we set trip but won't stumble
The drum role killed our drum roll
Meet at the pot beef jumbo. Crabs in the bucket ain't gumbo
I'm screaming R.I.P. Nip tho. He showed y'all bout bit coin, real crypto /
Crip tho
You see / C the Revolution In Progress? Digest this info. From skits whoa a
in't no acting be back in 6 - 0

(UNFINISHED)..