

Phineas Gage

Ces Cru

Sun Sun Sun
Sun-Tzu manifested
Don't take life so seriously, man
Hey, they say we're here for a good time, man
Not a long one
Be at peace, bless the Bre, Mad Bre, rest in peace Mazon
Yo!

Yo, I ain't ever tryna be that schmoe with three fat hoes, on a recap show

I lay fly bitch down inside a sweet chateau
You want a show? Push your muthafuckin' seat back bro
But you can ease back though with all the feedback though
My people show me mad love whenever we back home
I bake cake, stack dough, make three stacks four
All I see's cash come, all you see's cash go, yo
Kneel down and get your kneecaps blown
Oh the rap game, maybe you should leave that alone
Same shit you snapped on shit that we passed on
I don't give a flying fuck about your d-bags on
New friend tryin to slide up on the team back off
There's not a titty that round, nor a weed that strong
I'm in the game full time,? see jack long
You're killin my high, let me see that bong
Ces Cru, you bitch!

You ain't gotta guess who in the mix
It Superman standin' next to Lex Luther and shit
I'm lookin' at all of y'all like who's the next dude on the list
If I had recruited you then I bet that you would've dipped
For real dog your rap squad's stupid as shit
Slaggerin' slack jawed wear a pair of shoe if it fits
Question: Where were you when this shit was
Backyard boogie down? Everybody parachuted and split
Cause none of y'all could see what I knew would exist
The fuck is more therapeutic than this?! I give thanks where due
Nothing more, if you were legit then I thank you
Now you miss the manipulation ain't it a bitch that I came to?
I've done a dozen things you did in a day
Way I did it damn it doesn't even begin to explain
I roll a blunt out of rosebud, Citizen Kane
Bleed out my muthafuckin' soul bruh, minimum wage, what?!
All my enemies and critics complain
They swear that one day I'll pay for my sinister ways
It's really a shame; a penny earned penny was saved

Career hit a spike head on Phineas Gage
'Who the fuck are you to come and fuck with me?'
 'U-B-I in the'
'Reckless, Set trippin' and writing for Ces'
'I done nothing but crush whatever the fuck'
 'Ces rap superb, p-p-p-superb'
 'Kill em with butter vocal radiance'
 'No time for play'
'We can keep it peaceful if y'all can keep it humble'

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>