

Freakstreet

Highly Suspect

Be the shit you talk about
Or shut your stupid drama mouth
It's sunny out
I'm running out
Of time to care about what you think
You're the only one who's never really having fun
You're all in my face
Running in place
Get out of my way
And will the left side
Move over, will the right side
Move over
I'm coming down the middle today (hey)
And I'm not about to share my lane (hey)

I'm washing all my history away
I don't ever want to feel the same
I'm hoping that these memories will fade
Hallelujah
I'm washing all my history away
You can change or you can stay the same
I'm hoping that these memories will fade
Hallelujah

Change will come eventually
Nothing will last eternally
Except for the changing styles
Nothing ever mattered my love
A dream is all that it ever was
Please take your time to cry

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(What was that?)
You ain't ever heard of a boy that's this bad
Your kids are calling me "dad" (dad?)
I'm in love with the beat
I love to be free
I love being me
I love the damn streets
I love the damn streak
My love for Brooklyn and I still can't keep
Easy
Look how I do
Look how I travel the world with my crew
Look how I travel the world on my own
I'm in my zone
I do it all while I'm stoned

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