

Am from where the retched souls mingle  
Dope house jumping, junkies fightin' for a single  
Cops always rollin' up, cause ounces we be rollin' up  
Shooting dice with choppers hub  
Jade niggas we be holding up  
Right in front that green canasta  
Underneath thousand cameras  
For we was famished, never mind who was watching us  
Careless with our actions  
York-view apartments packed then  
I'll spend right and then out hustle it of  
Supply it too way hard  
And soft for my options, when I hit the strips  
Different types of finns outchea they all need a fix  
The uppers and the downers, they haters all around us  
I feel 'em when they come to me to drawn out  
Attention from these cowards  
Between dirt roads and filth with flowers  
I sit and dream for hours  
Same mind state is the mental to  
To got a couple of screws loose  
Saw 'em riding bad tyres  
Still howling out all notes on blast  
Easter pink and a flash  
Mid west nigga ask about how we conduct ish  
Chevy fully dressed with the black lips  
Max spin, if they run make em back flip  
We thrive of the classics  
So be careful down ma memory lane  
A lot of memory stained  
The seamen of the south east side  
Until rain falls and push it all to the side  
Word to momma won't let ma memories die  
Milqtown am down to ride  
As I introduce myself one last time