

# I'm a Beast

Styles P

D-Block  
Chyeah, let's go

Homie got a little bit of heart but he ain't got those weapons that'll rip you apart  
I seen it in your face, you been frontin' from the start  
You ain't really 'bout that life, you ain't livin' by the knife  
Mother f\*cker, I'ma beast  
One thing you need to know about me, nigga, I'ma beast  
Got that Last Dragon glow around me, nigga, I'ma beast  
Why the f\*ck you think these hoes around me? Nigga, I'ma beast  
Keepin' goons in the hood around me, nigga, I'ma beast

You filthy bitch, you f\*cked my man  
Oh, you still want this dick? Okay, I understand  
I'ma beast, my gun's the beauty  
My money's long, come watch the movie  
I could send shooters at you, they bring weed back  
Couple iPhones, f\*ck it, I need that  
I take inventory, I'ma different story  
I'ma hard nigga, Denzel in Glory  
Hip-Hop is dead? I'm resurrectin' it  
Yeah, your single's hot, but where's the rest of it?  
We smoke all day, marathon  
Real rude boy, boujee bon-ton No grocery store but it's a Family Dollar  
Probably the richest nigga that drives a white Impala  
Woo, still reppin' for the East  
Ask my nigga Styles P all day he gon' tell you I'ma beast

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Mask on, concentrate  
Gloves on, contemplate  
To kill a loved one, it get complicated  
Niggas full of shit like they constipated  
I'm used to bullshit, I'm a Yonkers native  
A lot of likes, no love, of course  
Could get triple-crossed on a double-cross  
Let 'em hear the shot, f\*ck it, let the muzzle off  
Niggas like to kill, guess it's for the love of war  
What I don't understand is what they wanna hug your mother for  
You gettin' it or get it again  
Dirty money stink, funky dividends  
No E-S-T, got E-S-P  
Watchin' E-S-P-N then jump to T-N-T  
You comin' in? Well, I'm waitin' for ya  
Repercussions an introduction to Satan for ya  
Welcome to the jungle, guerillas waitin' for you, Donnie G and I  
You in the game and you just been penalized, kill 'em if he need to die

Weed in the red plum Porsche keepin' the dream alive  
Money from all sorts of angles keepin' the team alive  
If I got a problem with niggas, I let the nina fly  
Ghost back, flow with' me  
I'm goin' places, travelin', the smoke with me

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