

(verse)

reap em next stylist

compare to find, compete with an evil smile

reap it out, but the facials hide feelings

i dont know how

for a better man love is real

oou we

gotta put my rythm out, for the world to hear and know me

never let my gaurds em down

i dont wanna keep chasing money

fantasy prepare a doubt

levitate im living symphony

remedy from here and out

got my gee's and we making budget yeaah

(vibes)

(chorus)

dey say ye never bow

akuchi konchi

cast a love make a better venom