

Gee Whiz (feat. Sean Spellz)

A.Tone Da Priest

[Hook]

Gee whiz, look at his eyes
(You see that fire)
Gee whiz, how they hypnotize
(Sure you right)

[A.Tone Da Priest]

Bright the fire in my eye, shine divine by all measures
My grind is never ending; stay entrenched in this quest for treasure
Making more often than less, keep my trend flying on the upward
What I put myself through to succeed is somewhat absurd
Unsure of tomorrow, fuck that, I make it stable
Fatal shine it hypnotize, eyes on T like late night cable
Fables never, sever ties from those who got stock in the fakery
They fuck boys, disrupt joy, swear to god they like some jakes to me
You could say that he, meaning me, a hustler, busters no need apply
For this position, my acquisition is skyward, dont even try
Youd be surprised how many niggas think you can get rich doing nothing
A harsh interruption, reality hit quick, make a nigga catch his own self bluffing

[Hook]

[Sean Spellz]

For this shit, I ma stay driven though
Shout to all my people living that illegal living though
Cause they need to hear this, fake motherfuckers they gonna fear this
They cant see me; they cant shine through their rhymes with their lyrics
Do this shit, Im greatest of the latest, hated or embraced
Respected or neglected, now I spit shit on beats with heat, like wade
Yall thought I was gone fade now Im tryna make moves to prove Im not lying
But you said that was talking reckless,
Some people got rocks on the wrist, pop Crys
Some got diamond necklaces, but shout out to the people never talk reckless
Living by that seven code
And love that flame Mary Jane like the dude Devin know

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Gee whiz gosh golly, fill that blunt up with that broccoli
Copy this action, paste it back in, so we can start this session properly
Got me squad in mobbing steady, let them know we 1Up
Clear the area about your level metal tuck better cuff your slut
Or well fill them up, bust nuts in mouthful, it aint no secret
Yall got them squirrel girls, when she entered your word, shouldve check the pretense
Obscene, yet so clean, my being is somewhat of an anomaly
My philosophy, give them just a bit of my script and dip at sonic speed

To keep them off their feet, basis shaky label me unpredictable
Ill shit, you know, from the rip, get lit and on pad put down my soul
Set all goals, so high that I must smoke reefer just to reach them
The outcome of this beat was certain, dirt, done from when I begun (ya dig)

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>