

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

You'd 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/>