360

La la la, la la la, la la la
What you're seeing, what you're seeing
What you're seeing is what you get now
And I'm never stoppin' until I just make you see
What you see is what you get now

Hey yo, I try to find a common ground And I sprint from the start while everyone else is joggin' out And yo, I got the right plan with a nice fam All I need is a mic stand in my right hand I'll do it myself, no need for a hype man I'm never stoppin', spread my wings in this life span And I think, as I stare at the sky "60's not a hip-hop stereotype" And I dress well, not a derelict guy For my views, yo, I'm ready to fight 'Cause I always hear the same dudes every year, rapping next to us The same crew from back then with added extras And yo, I wanna be part of a scene But not a part of this scene that needs to part at the seams You start to believe that I harness the dream 60 ain't my real name but, regardless, it's me

What you're seeing is what you get now
I'll stand my ground and I won't be left out
I still believe in myself to get proud
I'll never let myself fall or step down
What you're seeing is what you get now
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Uh, sometimes, it might hurt and Your eyes try to decide but life's worth it You might try to find the right person To help on your way, then you find they're a type burden Every day, you effect the air and breath you take And definitive days when your friends are fake (Nah, I try) I think of what helps And then uh, sometimes, you gotta think of yourself But maybe is that selfish? Or maybe not Maybe we can decipher what made the plot People forever tryin' to take your spot If you don't let them, then you're safer What I wanna do is bring the musical raps So you know you'll enjoy when you're choosin' a track In this life, yo, I try to be the odd one out 'Cause you know all the rest you forgot about, let's be honest now

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Uh, I won't apologise, I dress to impress 'Cause deep down, I'm an approachable, respectable head You should never forget that I plan to be sincere 'Cause I wanna make the music that my family can hear (ye-yeah) While turnin' the page, I'm learnin' that hate Is workin' a stage and cursin' 'til you're certain to break And I'll sing my favourite song to people who don't know I'm gettin' hated on for smiling in photos And, whether rockin' thongs or wearing kicks I'd rather look porno than dress a bit like a derelict Because I don't want chicks thinking I'm hardcore I'd rather have 'em see my face in their heart's core You want more? You want me to keep going? While rocking the beats, knowing that honest MCs know him It's not a disease, no, I'm just on top of my feet I'm getting dissed but coppin' it sweet, hopin' for more

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