

Goosebumps

AK

Everybody ask what I rap for
I'ma show em' what I rap for
Man I gotta keep up with the cash flow, so I stay putting out shit like a as
shole
I've been working way past bedtime, having bad luck like a cracked spine
I'm like a du-
rag with my rap mind, gimme time and I promise I'll make headlines
Haters just stay around me, always talk shit but won't say it loudly
Actin' hood but we know they ain't bout it, talk big but end up out cold, no
rousey
I ain't really with that, now everybody gets mad when I spit facts
I work hard to avoid any mishaps, so if it ain't perfect I'ma get mad
Yeah, 7-3-2 is what I rep, I feast on these beats, I digest
Every sound of me leech, shit I give my best and the best what I'll be homie
U got next
I got, I got bars like a cell, I ain't talkin 'bout no phones
Shit I'm talkin' 'bout a jail, both works you can choose what you want
To make songs I used to pay to do it, cause I didn't know how it worked
Now I make straight wavy music, still don't know how to surf
Words to me like a jungle gym, and I be playin' on 'em like 100 kids
Now shit I don't really think you understand, I'm the fuckin' man
I be leavin' greats shook, AI to MJ
I'm blockin' out bad like my name dikembe
They talk shit now but they won't in 10 days, I'm tryin' to grind hard so my
ass can get paid
Listen close every song's a message, 'cause I rap real shit they say I don't
get it
I'm too hot for your headphone jack, and now I get it
That's the reason everybody coppin' iPhone 7's, look
And when I came back rappin' every dude who wussed out had came back dappin'
me up
Tryin' to be tough that fast, I just laugh and sit back try to act natural b
ut
Shit changed it's different and man it's quite sickenin'
But thank God I was raised with discipline cause right now I could be a diff
erent man

Yeah, that's real
Yeah

A lot's been goin' on lately, a lot on my mind and I gotta make a statement
Ahead of my time I'ma grind till I make it
No doubt, know what I'ma about before you hate me
Man ain't nobody know the facts and with that I'd say I've grown a snap
More stress got me snappin' to maul the tracks, this a lifestyle man this is
more than rap
There's more to music, this a lifestyle
Tryin' to make a livin' off of this shit that I write down
They listen and always be tellin' me pipe down
Guess they really didn't see this comin from a white child, from a white chi
ld
Always sayin' I don't rap in the right style, try to knock me off my limbs,
draggin' like a night gown
So quit it with that shit right now cause ain't nobody round hungry than me
right now
Plus school really ain't my thing so the music gotta work for me homie I pra
y

That a message from the heavens said it's comin' my way
All I've shown is progression I gotta give thanks
Thank God just how he made me, lyrical gonna build with no safety
I ain't leavin my roots for success that ain't me, that's a pussy move, my n
ame ain't KD reked
When I be takin' shots it have you feelin' dizzy like you takin shots
If I got a problem I'ma make it clear and that's why every hater steady taki
n' shots
I be workin', grindin' harder, and I've only started tryin' to help my momma
get the things she wanted
Never could afford a house upon the water, I can't wait the day I say I boug
ht it for her
I ain't tryin to kiss up I just wanna give her everything and anything she e
ver wished for
Makin' many sacrifices to keep smiles all on me my brother, and my younger s
ister
That's why I'ma grind out, you ain't know about me now you gon' find out
On the rise, don't think about goodbyes now, I ain't goin' nowhere, it's my
time now