

Lights Out

AK

Look around and I see what's around me I ain't even trying to throw no shade
Everybody asking me to work but every single time I tell em "no way"
They don't get it I ain't bout that, knock me down and watch me bounce back
You break a neck working for the cheese like that shit is sitting on a mouse
trap
Now this is what I live for that real shit
Everyday I'm working to get the bills in
And I know you motherfuckers feel this
I am a legend like Will Smith, but
Ain't nobody really get that
I rip tracks then I look around and sit back
Click clack is the sound when the pen caps on to the paper
Then I kill it like "Bang!" when I spit that
Leaving them shook with my lyrical madness
Working to put all the fakes in their casket
Fuck dreaming big believe I'm dreaming massive
Mamma told me if I work I could have it
And I believe that shit, man I'm not gonna lie I believe that shit
Cause the more I be working on music the more I can see that I really need t
hat shit

I'm trying to build a buzz like bees in a bee hive
This rap shit is in my genes like legs in some Levi's
They all be looking at me and they can't believe that a Young'in like me is
following his dreams when
They see I've been making the slightest moves
Never been the brightest dude in school
But hand me a mic, and I bet I will tutor you that's real
I ain't playing with you that's the truth
I ain't playing that's for Zac's man

It's funny cause I listened to them talk they shit
Mad at me because I'm grinding for my own sake and
They ain't never had the drive to do all they can, now I'm making more then
them while they work all day shifts
Humbly speaking I am a monster, pushing for my dreams cause I see that I can
conquer
Everything around me they tell me I'm bound to prosper and so I feel the pre
ssure but never will leave the roster
I've been...

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I only speak the truth because that's all that I know
And that's what everybody hates cause just bout all of them know
That they be wrong and I be right its just that not scared to show
And that's the difference between us that's why you come and you go
And I'm the realest motherfucker that this game ever seen though
Everybody watching me plotting plans on the real low

Trying to knock me down if you do imma reload my rhymes are gold like the sh
it at the end of rainbows
I'm trying to get it, but I'm not trying to wait, I see em all pray but nobo
dy taking my place
They trying to blind me from my vision like spraying mace in my face
They see I'm bout to feast and attack me when I'm saying my grace