

# FEEL Freestyle

Caskey

I ain't really gon' do too much talkin' on this  
Just let the verse speak

I feel like givin' them somethin' they never seen before  
Like the Earth's first time it saw a meteor  
Crash landed, blocked the sky and did damage  
And millions of years of life then vanished  
Eventually life came from granite  
And mankind emerged from the caves, unbanished  
Famished, if we ain't live off the land  
You could thank them for the words comin' off my hand  
This is a, byproduct of generations of time  
You would think AI generatin' the rhymes  
Dumb or deaf if you ever playin' with mine  
'Cause this nine don't stand for seconds to make a Vine  
I'm, passionate about this rap shit 'cause it saved me  
And I give respect to Birdman 'cause he paid me  
Even when the haters said the aftermath of signin' with him gon' be shady  
I still went Brady  
I remember when Wayne wanted to drop Carter 5 out on streamin'  
The label hadn't did that yet, thought he was dreamin'  
Then the rumors started circulatin' they was beefin'  
Meanwhile, him and Bird  
Parked next to each other at the studio every evenin'  
That's when I realized, everything you readin'  
On the internet, you surely can't believe it  
Bird gave me money, gave me a verse  
Let me put "Cash Money Records" on all my merch  
Was in every picture with me when you would search  
And never asked for ten percent, so that's church  
I'm blessed, you could see it with bifocals  
What I did with the situation on my shoulders  
I take my losses and my wins straight to the chin  
Sometimes you gotta lose it just to get it again, okay  
They thought this was hocus pocus  
It's magic what I do, but I wrote this focused  
Plagued with these bars like I'm close to lotus  
I put my heart in it so I hope they notice  
If you hatin' on this you probably stuck in place  
If you ever wonder why I got the "fuck it" face  
Man, some rappers told me how I inspired them in private  
But wouldn't give me praise in a public space  
I don't need fake love  
Wiz told me get on IG Live so that him and I could debate bud  
Then told me we was brothers, if I need him, I could hit him  
But then he ain't respond to the DMs when he'd get him  
I guess bein' real in the genes, he ain't have the DNA in his denim  
That's why I'm so thankful for artists like Yelawolf  
Who say the words "love" and I know that he meant 'em, yeah  
Put ya money where your mouth is  
Put a church synagogue where my house is  
Put a scale on my desk 'cause I made this from ounces  
Back when we would skip school, breakin' in houses  
Tryna turn pennies to mountains  
Turn a house party to the Hennessey fountain  
Takin' road trips up to Tennessee, countin'  
Pray I don't find a bullet the way Kennedy found it

The irony of all these great artists who inspire me  
Layin' over beats that I would eat in entirety  
Do what I gotta do to make sure that they eyein' me  
I'm takin' first place 'cause ain't nobody tyin' me, I swear  
Some white rappers made it embarrassin' to be white  
And by that, I mean I hate what they do for a like  
Flexin' they bigotry and steppin' on Bud Lights  
Usin' they platform to talk about somethin' light  
I don't think that's what Nas meant when he said that he needs one mic  
Come for the kid  
I got a clip on me and it's loaded  
Y'all 'bout as pussy as they come  
So it's ironic to me that y'all could ever be homophobic  
Homie, I got straight fans, gay fans, black and white fans  
Motivate 'em the same and breathe life in  
I treat the venue owner the same as the hype man  
The man without a dollar the same as the one with the Breitling  
I never gave a fuck 'bout appearance  
I ain't here to be givin' interference  
What matter to ya is the man in the mirror  
And what I stand on, I make clearer  
Y'all say that you like Christ, but you ain't Christ-like  
And me neither, you somebody that I might fight  
So please avoid the shows if you like life  
'Cause I don't need you bitches in my eyesight  
Homie, I'm more sinner than saint, more beginner than ranked  
Without a limited tank, I spend dinners at banks  
I'm more Eminem, y'all is more feminine, I need more adrenaline  
Me and winnin' are synonyms, this is not a close race  
I mean, my place stamped  
On Mount Rushmore next to the late champs  
They probably won't give me flowers while I'm here  
'Cause I've always been an animal that ate plants  
This is for the fans who kept me goin'  
When I was down bad, and helpin' me out without knowin'  
You never know who your art could touch  
So you gotta give it to the world like OfferUp  
Don't proceed with caution 'less you crossin' my street  
Seekin' conflict, I'm comfortable beefin' often  
Beef with me gon' be exhaustin'  
Make all my enemies fall asleep in coffins  
Run circles 'round them boys 'til their feet are softened  
Send y'all up the creek, make you meet with Dawson  
Breathe death when I talk like my teeth were rotten  
Play with me and you gon' be forgotten  
Same way Pops forgot about me, he shoulda shot me  
Instead of himself at the crib so I could not sleep  
Tossin' and turnin', my heart been tossed in a furnace  
It's like the Holocaust to a German  
It's like the Autobahn when I'm swervin'  
My foot on the gas, there's no speed limit  
And every time I serve up a verse  
Make 'em daydream like I put weed in it  
This is the epitome of ten years grindin'  
Never lookin' back when the devil is behind me  
Every setback that I thought that I took  
Was just God tellin' me that this all takes timin'  
It just takes timin'