

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'