

Clouds

Connor Price

Yeah
Ay, look
I don't got a squad or a team
It's just me on the beat
When I leave got them all on their feet
Got them jumping now
Yeah
Jumping now, jumping now
When I come around
Thunderclouds
Thunderclouds
Look
Every time I grip the microphone
Summon down a hundred lightening bolts
Got 90 volts to my nike soles
It's enough to make the fricken mic explode
God damn- Bang
I'm always doing my damn thing
Ain't no one stopping me but me
Canada that is my country
Still got love for the USA
Every damn year I do LA
Started acting at the age of six
Young minor doing major things
Always knew that I'd make it big
Like IMAX see the big picture
I went from 5th grade making stick figures
To the sixth grade making six figures
Yeah
Couldn't even touch the money till' I turned 18
Looking at the number on the check like
"Man this must be a daydream"
I deposited it, invested it
Never bought no expensive shit
Credit good, no debt with it
And to this day never spend the shit
God damn
Yeah
Saved it all for a rainy day
Or in this case like a hurricane
I endure the flame like a Duraflame
This heat here don't worry me
Third degree and hurting me
Closest to the sun still it ain't burning me
So thermally, I'm mercury
Woah
I'm in this shit for the long haul
Your jersey 'bout to fall off
Better hang it up like a wrong call
This the All Star game
You ain't ever gonna make the cut
Sorry kid can't play with us
Gotta keep my circle tight cause I see the way that it's shaping up
Yeah
Never know what's coming next
I don't fall for low fives
Always got the upper hand

Yeah
Got em jumping now
Yeah
Jumping now, jumping now
When I come around
Thunderclouds, thunderclouds
Look
I don't got a problem with that SoundCloud rap
To be honest with you I don't think they all sound whack
But there's a few that make me question
Yeah
That make me question like
You don't got the lyrics, flow, or a message
I don't get it
Iced out your teeth which makes sense cause all you do is chatter
Two options, down or up, I choose the ladder
Someone tell Genius that last word can be spelled both ways it really do not
matter
Either way I'm going up
Either way I'll be blowing up
Either way I'm gon' be showing up and never ever gonna be one slowing up
Yeah
Okay, one shot like a hole-in-one
I'm above these older ones
Ask anybody they know what's up
Never know what's coming next
I don't fall for low fives
Always got the upper hand
Yeah
Got em jumping now
Yeah
Jumping now, jumping now
When I come around
Thunderclouds, thunderclouds
Woah