

Training Montage

David Dallas

Yeah
Let's just cut to the chase
We ain't up in a place
Unless they cutting a cheque
Unless there's something I get
Unless it's stuff I respect
Way too stuck in my ways
You ain't gotta wonder why
You ain't gotta run that by
Anybody else you know
Stand up guy, I ain't tell no jokes
Ain't no mirrors and there ain't no smoke
I will never keen to be a well-known bloke
That's just the way that panned out
Sold out shows, I ain't sell no dope
Gave a hand up, never got a handout
Ain't no script, never had it planned out
See, I met footy players, and they fanned out
Forty-thou' [?] when the players ran out
There was me, NFL shit, there was me
Talkin' where the Colts play, not in PC
I've been on game, PS4 and PC
Never thought I'd see my name there: BCC
Uh, used to burn us on CDR
Streets were giving me free PR
Now, they're streaming all D.D.'s bars
Who the fuck do we think we are?
Just a local boy done well
I was told if it does sell
It's a fluke, man, it's the truth, man
There's a few things I could unveil
But I'm pushing on
Whole scene probably looking on
[?] in the sauce, on my Action Bronson shit:
Get my cooking on
Tell H, get the bookings on
Look around, see I'm putting on
Who to listen for on the 64
Lot of work, but I took it on
You know why I never put you wrong
Even when I go left, I'll put it right
This shit here sound good at night
My soundtrack, they wouldn't write
So I got hold of the pen
Went from a boy to a man
This is my moment again
Training montage flow
You know that I'm going in
Always thought I was the best
How am I s'posed to pretend?
How are they s'posed to contend?
Shit
Yeah, yeah
Big at the box office
Look at the cost, profit 'bout three times
If they weren't there through the lean times
They getting hit with a peace sign

They getting hit with the later, but
Wasn't the small stream that I made it for
Catered for something like IMax
So I been hit with a high tax
Still coming like Scorsese
No Point Break, but it's all wavy
Some tell me I look like Keanu Reeves
Think I'm not the one? I do not agree
I feel like Wayne on The Carter 3
Way I let the beat build
Everybody be real
You not been chill, if you were me
You'd be screaming out like Meek Mill
Still it's free Meek Mill
Still I can't keep still
'Cause it's kill or be killed
They won't let me be chill
Always been a mad cunt
Put your fucking hands up
Girls ring, I hang up
DM me and get ghosted
Can't let 'em get close
Tryna focus on growth
Type of skill you can't coach
Talent that you can't pouch
I'ma put this in quotes
"Training montage flows"
Everything now getting [?] up
[?] no butts
[?] so clutch
I shoot my shot and give no fucks
Zambeezy got it sown up