

## Conscious

Dizzy Wright

Yo, we're here man, four hundred thousand downloads, forty thousand sales, it's Fly America man

Let's toast to the fact that I rose from the cracks  
Now they gotta pay me for the shows and the raps  
Don't you get too crazy, got my bros in the back  
Shout out my nigga Scrap, he'll leave you where you at  
But I ain't into that I'm tryna keep it so cool  
Said I was the man, well man, that's so true  
Even without a signal my messages go through  
Said you want it, but I need it, I'm guessing we both do  
Told you that I'm here and don't take it for granted  
Tryna open up these doors and I ain't being romantic  
I dropped pre-season, now they starting to panic  
Better tell Bruno Mars that we the best on the planet  
I'mma get it 'cause I'm so efficient  
With more lines than a coke addiction  
This broken system can't hold me victim, I know the difference  
Frigid, they scratch their head saying "no he didn't"  
Go hard, shut down your bars like the prohibition  
My family trippin' 'cause I'm rolling the dice  
All the wrongs in my life, I'm here making them right  
Yeah it costs to be the boss, that's why I'm paying the price  
Turned a dream into a thing, what a hell of a life  
It's Battles

Knocking it out this time little bitches

Trippy thoughts baby, don't be scared of the future  
Don't pretend that you like being somebody that you ain't used to  
My flow cold, my mother could see that way before computers  
It started in me and now I got game for all the intruders  
Cause it's world peace 'till the end of times, smoking weed and preventing crime  
Tell em all my niggas finna shine (yo all my niggas finna shine)  
Look, when we yelling loud, niggas told me to settle down  
I sped up just to leave suckas, y'all fell off, and I held it down  
I swear I could sell anything, pretty much too big for anything else  
Look, without the wealth I was spitting that shit they felt  
And busting shit in the studio in that Vegas heat until I melt  
Come back to life, told 'em I got dabs on that championship belt  
Nice guy but, I ain't tryna to 2-step with niggas  
Them thirsty niggas only make me wanna suplex a nigga (got 'em)

Fuck who you met nigga that dickriding shit is whack to us  
Them cool kids that won't change is making motherfuckers adapt  
to us