

Talk

Illy

I hear em' talk, but i'm not listening
I hear em' talk, but I don't hear a thing
I hear em' talk, but i'm not listening
And everywhere I turn turn turn turn...

I feel my ears burning, whispers turn to a roar
Play games till the curtain call
Till the truth ain't hurt no more
Burdens fall like sunlight
(Seel like brick)
Watch that word go round, too loud, turn that down
And face that furnace now, burn them bridges down
I keep my kicks clean, my name clean
I aim high, they waist deep
They play with fire they change themes
They-They lie, they beg cheap please...
Leave that trash talk in the gutter
Ain't fuck to the gutter in a minute yo
With all there like a back bone
But I wonder what the motives are but you never know!
I hear rumours let them be
I hear that truth sets you free
Less you want, less you need, just after space, let me breath!
I'm above that he said she said leave that shit to the gossip coloumn
They can comb that top to bottom
Their issue, not my problem
I don't see how we should care what they speak about
Fact is they'll always be story tellers as long as there is people to tell
People gonna take the fact, twist the fact that we package and re-sell
I don't blink or skip a beat I shake their hand I wish em' well
I'm yelling

It's an earthquake
All you can make is noise about my life
It's a battlefield when shit gets real
I'll leave you behind!

They tell them white lies, they blindside
They drop bombs, they pile drive
They spark they spread like wild fire
Same times I light mine up
We-we move in the same circles
All work in our own angles
Note from that gate it'll hurt you
But you don't earn what you don't handle
Never in a noose knot
But if I'm going down i'm going down with my boots on
Ha, fuck rules brah
Show me a good loser I show you a loser
Most of you loyal when it suits you
But I ain't immune to manoeuvres
Shit I ain't afraid of a little dirt
Just say the word we'll do this
I'm baptised in fire ain't been burnt well
Once or twice but lesson learnt
Cold revenge the sweetest thing and;
Success the best way that served

So Bon appetit you can eat your words and
Get what you deserve...
Get what, get what you deserve
I feel like "gossip, gossip" never the truth
Ain't got nothing better to do
After the lowest levels been stooped
What comes next for you?
Making room? we can go to battle
Words are weapons loaded barrel
Cause if I click this trigger finger watch how fast this travels like...

I can pound, pound, pound on my chest
I can beat down the dark with my iron fist
Your shit don't weigh me down no more
I stand tall and proud while you run your mouth

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