

# Sideways

KB

[Hook:]

Sideways, came in this thing sideways  
Get turnt, get lit sideways  
Haters looking at me sideways  
Sideways, sideways  
I ain't slept in like 9 days  
Heard they be talking sideways  
Leaning in this thing sideways, sideways

[Verse 1 - KB:]

They wanna see your boy Kevin wear (down)  
Hope the worst when they tell me go and break a leg  
This music with or without me boy  
Still gonna be intersecting circles like an Audi boy  
(Sideways)  
Feeling like I'm ballin' boy  
Reading James can't let my heart harden boy  
Don't need a side chick the main dish a problem boy  
I be turning down girls like the volume boy  
(Sideways)  
Do what we wanna do  
Truth and the fruit - who really wanna juice  
Move with a humble few these dudes who befuddle you  
Derek Jeter boy, we cool being number 2  
Dem sons of the Father  
Beast all four quarters won't change for a dollar  
I put it on my momma  
I ain't got no worries like hakuna matata

[Hook]

[Verse 2 - KB:]

The Lion King said D-I-E  
Then brought us back to life like an E-M-T  
No Biggie to me that you could do it B-I-G  
Till you and God align like a D-M-V  
You rappers are neon green  
Yukon Denali wanna be G-MC's  
But overdose on Christ see a G-OD  
G-O-D that's what you see on me  
(Now turn up)  
They know when we pull up  
Where they working them traps like a pull up  
So we bring them trap and a full cup (full cup) of water that's livin'  
They don't know what to do with us  
Degree in theology raps for a livin'  
Black man in first class that is reading the scriptures  
I put my tray table up  
Smile why they lookin' sideways?

[Hook x2]

[Verse 3 - Lecrae:]

Ooooooooooh  
I promise you  
You better come tell 'em (tell 'em)  
I ain't the one

I never was, I never will be  
Somebody better come get 'em  
I wonder what they got in they head  
Wonder what got in they mind (mind)  
They got me mixed up, messed up  
Click hold on it's somebody on the line  
(Hello, uh)  
I ain't tryin' to build C-H-H  
I'm in my own lane but they like he ain't safe  
They rappin' in a bubble can't nobody see their face  
I ain't worried 'bout the genre the street ain't safe  
I know some people out there probably envy my space  
But envy is empty, come see my face  
Full of scars, full of pain  
I don't see much grace  
Street fighter Ryu catchin' heat all day  
I'm good  
And lately I've been hangin' in the hood  
Everybody lookin' like what  
You for the people, you pushin' back evil  
Not just in the steeple, you out in the woods  
Where the lions and the wolves at?  
Still waters run deep, but my crew run deeper  
We already died we ain't scared of the reaper  
We are too alive we don't fear what you're speaking  
Seeing sideways eyesight crooked  
You ain't never seen us cause you ain't lookin'  
And if I say Jesus everybody start bookin'  
Get out the kitchen when I'm cookin'  
Pot sideways, Whipping that whipping that bass  
That's what they wanna hear us say  
Until we all get caught selling twenty dollar rocks  
And we're just another slave of the state  
Seeing sideways!

[Hook x2]

[Outro:]

Wait, wait