

Ima Be Me

Kerser

Yeah

Look at me now
I got my foot in the clouds
If you were me mother fucker
What you wouldn't be proud?
I turned nothing into something like I'm changing the letters
I make noise it hurts cunts like I'm banging birettas
I went from lining up in Centrelink to shopping for a fucking car
Cause I'm living off my bars, it's got me buzzing hard
Rock a show, getting dough, make the fans scream
Gotta go, lock and load, I'm the man breathe
Take a breath for a second, let it digest
Took the rap to the test and I dissect
They say I'm arrogant, I think I'm heaven sent
They talk a lot of shit about a cunt they've never met
I let 'em talk, I got another 100 quotes
I'm living good, people lie but the numbers don't
Number one on the charts without the radio
Hater watch and learn you should probably take a note

When I walk by, they all starin', they all look I try but I swear man
I'm high I fly to the rare end
Time flies my mind's not prepared and
I spill my heart on a beat, still ride through the street
Til I die Ima be me
I spill my heart on a beat, still ride through the street
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You must feel so dumb, you were mad wrong
Saying that I wouldn't make it you a sad gronk
I love this shit, Ima rub it in your fucking face
In a paddy wagon 'bout to catch another case
Cause I ain't changed, I'm the same, tell 'em lay back
Kinda strange I used to claim, now I pay tax
The world turns and it turned me to the fucking top
My name's Kers ain't it normal that I cuss a lot?
I have to brag man, look at me now
You going crazy jealous dogs so I'm putting 'em down
They say I sold out, but they still buy my spits
How the fuck you sell out without signing shit?
I'm a freak and I did it on my own two
I was warned, "Yo Kers they gonna clone you"
They can try, they will never have the impact
In the meantime, watch me shine you can sit back

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Head spins and I swerve in my new car
Try live in my world I'm the truth bruh
Ima die and be alive by my music

Ya kids kids kids kids kids gonna cruise with
This pumping, this jumping, my voice laced over percussion
This is nothing, this is easy
This is what I do, you gone see me
In your city with a pity and a cold drink
Eyes red nothing changed cause I roll sick
Still got the same bitch, she watched it change quick
Watch the fame play with my brain insane shit
I take her shopping, I buy the whole shop
Cause she saved me, she knows the old Scott
I thank you April, I'm swear I'm grateful
Now let's spend all this cash Ima make more

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