

# Left Em All Stranded

Kerser

It's Kerser walkin' up in the LMG  
Saddy bag rap call it LSD  
The new king of aus rap if you like it or not,  
Got the rap, got the hook, and the style is hot, what  
Step on stage straight away screamin' fuck you  
Forgettin' my own shit I'm a blame the mushrooms.  
I'm so out of it lookin' like I'm not awake,  
Still bang a hit, make your putrid body shake  
On another place 'nother level outta space  
They still tryna' work out where they found my face  
You should travel with me, you can live the life  
Work it out yourself I don't like to give advice  
Still I sacrifice everything to chase this  
I chase money and ya honey wants to chase this  
I just write the same shit and ya brain trip  
My rap tippin' trucks and it make a train flip  
Other rappers sayin' home is where the heart is  
But we from the South West ain't that the hardest?  
Don't you say I sold out that some fake shit  
I kept it real smelt cash then I claimed it  
I'm arrogant cause you made me this way  
I went and made history now I'm pavin' the way  
For other street artists to get dollars and that  
But for now it's my time and I'm hoggin' it lad  
I met a fan and he had tears in his eyes  
He said no I fuckin' don't I am clearly just high?  
I got big things planned bruz trust the cunt  
They talk so much shit but never front with one  
So, that says enough about the state of the scene  
Plus the photos of my mates I got they in the greens  
I choppin' up sly on the flight again  
So it's ready to be lit as the flight would land, man  
Came a long way from hangin' in an alley way  
Left on Tuesday wasn't back 'til Saturday  
Call it happy days flyin' to the next show  
Future God of this shit someone let 'em know  
They already know, they just block it out  
If I battle yo' someone start a body count  
These motherfuckers here do the Kers  
And think I'm only capable to write a stupid verse  
Then they hear some real shit and it hits 'em hard  
They got too much pride to call it sick, I laugh  
I'm the realest out the lot, cut promotion off  
Too many fish in the sea you in the ocean, lost  
So with it motherfucker I'm settin' the standard  
But in the process I fuckin' left 'em all stranded  
Lost in a world I could be shootin' dope  
But I'm just sittin' high in a Gucci coat  
Miracle watch a cunt make a dream true  
Saved your life when you thinkin' you could dream too  
LMG hit me up come and lay a verse  
I said to me all I gotta do is say a word  
I'm so confident, here's an example  
Within a month I'll be the highest viewed on this channel  
Ah, here he goes again talkin' on his cocky shit  
But they still all listen when I wanna spit  
Sit on the back you can watch the Kers kill shit

Force some rappers to retire and they will quit!  
Still miss the people that I fell outta touch with  
Even if they at home thinkin' I'm a fuckwit  
This is what I call me crawling in your fucking brain  
Rearrange your cells and make you stab your lovely mothers veins  
Calling me a swag rapper, what the fuck's a swag rapper?  
Stay street, dirty rap call it bad grammar  
One hit you fall apart like a bad hammer  
One hit you fall apart that's some bad hammer  
You fuckin' mess I'm on top of my shit  
Two twos with a five we a popular clique  
Got the new album comin' that's three from three  
You been workin' on your EP shit for years  
My team we the best shit, that's a fact  
I say this shit to ya face I won't stab ya back  
We out