

# Slimy Game

Kerser

Started bummy, dirty, maxis jumpin' f\*ckin' taxis  
Just to bust the studios, couple grams in a saddy  
Was a dream, rappin', what I seen, had no option B  
On the street, doin' what I had to 'cause I gotta eat  
No need to stop the beat, what, have they forgotten me?  
The skinny cunt they used to laugh at, need my pockets deep  
But I was scrapin' up, never knew 'bout makin' bucks  
Sippin' on a drink, no ride then I would take the bus  
Blazin' pipe, gettin' drunk, highest spitin' flows  
Didn't know as kids, went from [?] to headin' shows  
Sellin' sticks to sellin' this, losin' faith and havin' hope  
Of stackin' dough instead of sacks of smoke. Now we on the road  
In the state, I've turned this shit into a business, mate  
Gettin' paid while critics say "better this than flippin' Wayne"  
Different place, every weekend, peakin' off my face  
Caught up in the music, better that than by the coppers, ayy  
Top the charts, I did my thing, I'm back up in the booth

Set the sound for the scene, we had the streets buzzin'  
Seems enough from puffin' weed with stars "is this a dream or something?"

It's been too long, we were runnin' to the big dream  
And when we found it, it was nothin' like we did think  
Friends turn, rappers act, this the slimy game  
And when we leave, guarantee they never find the same  
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'Cause I'm sittin' at the top, they think the view is great  
I started makin' money then started losin' mates  
A few snakes along the way, spot the true from fake  
Gave this everything we got and still refuse to break  
I went from battlin' to up in Channel Ten

From takin' mug shots to havin' cameramen  
From bustin' shots to doin' shoots upon the movie set  
Through the stress, rep the west, on my feet, can't lose a step  
The f\*cking truest yet, what, you cunts forgot?  
We done a lot and we still be sittin' at the top  
Rap scene was a dream, seein' drama come from cash and [?]  
While fiends smokin' meth, it ain't all it's cracked out to be  
Sounds easy but it's tougher than you'll ever know  
They love it when you're broke but hate you gettin' dough  
Started hungry, bummy, no money, could've been a junkie  
But I beat the obstacles and never found broke bein' funny  
Went from spittin' those, tryna flip my [?] money  
To out doin' shows, tourin' the whole country  
Seen too many come and go, I never thought I'd earn a grand  
Rappin' made it happen, never victims to our circumstance

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