

# Until I Break

Kerser

We have gone away  
I think these times'll be replaced  
I am never past  
I'll make this last until I break

Rainy days ain't a challenge for me no more  
I ain't know most these rappers, they just don't talk  
I broke records, made money then they treat me funny  
Weird cycle, keep it movin', they can't teach me nothin'  
City range train stretched out of C-Town  
Jigged school and get lost in the weed clouds  
Then hit the shops, we was dackin' D12 then  
Now the most racked album in this whole land  
Is the Kers, ain't that trippy as f\*ck?  
I can't blame the kids now when I was rippin' the stuff  
Bro, I'm the one they said would never, ever make it  
And I did, that's why I rub it in their faces  
Dropped the greatest catalogue the scene has seen  
I don't know how I made it, I'm just bein' me  
I'm a weapon, ain't need no one by my f\*ckin' side  
That's just a bonus, I'm a hustler, I f\*ckin' grind

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It's different went I roll through, it's different when the Kers here  
I take away your pain, I got a way for you to burn tears  
Still on top till the day that I quit  
And even then, they won't stop, they'll keep playin' my shit

Thursday nights at MacArthur Square  
Around when I was sixteen, that's the spot, it was there  
Before they done it all up, cunts was runnin' amok  
No social media but these are all times of the past  
I'm bringin' memories, I'm makin' sure that they live on  
Give you shivers if you lived it, it's your best song  
Copper chases, yellin' "run, run, run"  
I had a target on my back, I found it fun, fun, fun  
Now I'm livin' so different, paid from a rap tune  
You don't need to respect it man, you have to  
Reppin' ABK, Jesus, even back then  
From the era, makin' flowies out of black pens  
That's the writers, now let me shout the hustlers  
The ones who had the whole town as their customers  
You'd see your mate gettin' on at the same time  
This when crews was stabbin' cunts on the train line

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