

## Walk You Through This

Kerser

I told 'em two drinks here, I'mma sit and just think  
And tell you bout me coming up while I'm sipping my drink  
Well, it started with Boobz, sixteen, smokin' freestyle  
You're probably wonderin' why he's not on tour, meanwhile  
There's a lot behind the story, let me break it down  
Boobz didn't want the fame or he'd be tourin' with me now  
He told me "Scott, fucking make them bucks"  
And now to every cunt, he's never asked to take em but  
He got me into this shit so it prove he legit  
Remember showing Rates my first track like "what do ya think?"  
He gave me confidence and told me "fuck, you got it, you're sick"  
Around this time me and Boobz were popping a mix of pills  
To knock us out and we were young as a kid  
Breaking into portables for a few hours sleep  
When the hottie broke down, what a way we would live  
Before the brakes didn't work, almost fucking collid and died

What a way that we came up and no one  
Could see us takin' over rap but we owe one  
To every fan that's supportin' our shit  
To every fan that ever followed, let me walk you through this  
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I started rappin with Newt, he was reppin' up Minto  
We called ourselves Jinxed Wings, we had a bit of a trio  
Rates was killing the rhymes, we knew shit was gonna get big  
And Jay was rapping at the start, man he had the fresh shit  
I wonder if God has got some sort of a prob  
I remember those bars, you inspired me a lot  
Newt stayed graffin, Boobz started chillin'  
Kers Rates and Jay, we were ready for the killin'  
Broke as fuck but I hustled for my high mate  
Round the time we were pushing shit on Myspace  
Mixtape out, digger paid for the shit  
It was eighteen tracks of the craziest shit  
For it's time anyway, kill the mic any day  
Sippin' lean, thinkin' bout my past, pop a anyxay  
Nebulizer was the first chart climber  
Hit the drugs hard at that time, man that's a reminder

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From there the highest viewed YouTube rapper in Aus  
We would sit around, just Jay, Aaron and Scott  
They was getting a buzz, the shit was getting like shit hot  
Going on tour, not knowing we got ripped off  
Then I changed my management, had another crack at it

And sold out every state and topped the charts now we back stackin' it  
It happened so fast, but fuck it was ten years  
I've got those fucking rhymes that can make grown men tear

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