

Dont Shoot Me Down

King Los

They watch me, they trace me, copy
They plottin' to make me sloppy
They hate that they could not stop me
But not me, they rotten
How could they knock me?
I ain't too cocky, I'm confident
I need no compliment for my accomplishments
No sponsorships, you start some shit
I flush it, I blush in the face of danger
I smile in the face of anger
How ya dern, I have earned
Something that they can't take away but they would rather shoot you down
Like Tyra Banks
And how you learn the fires burn inside my soul and I am so
Much better than these rappers and now you know cause valuable
Is only valued to he who values it
So now you sit you ass down and see if you amount to it or counterfeit
You sound a bit astounded by the sound of it
It's so deep that you could drown and then get found in it
Floatin' lifeless, Los the nicest
And I could bring you back with spoken righteous flows that's priceless
You see me hurtin' but you never see my cryin'
Just do me a favor when you see me flyin'
Don't shoot me down

Please don't shoot me down
Cause I'm flying
(On G5.2)
I'm flyin'
(On G5.2)
I'm higher
(Then I ever been, how 'bout you?)
Please don't shoot me down
Cause I'm flying
(On G5.2)
I'm higher
(Than I ever been, how 'bout you?)

It's only right that I only write about what's only right
Tie my left behind my back fight you with only rights
You still get left behind my back cause I don't just write
My flows ambidex-tree-ous (ambidextrous), you see how you get left, right?
Take a southpaw he write with his left, right?
But right or left we all read from the left, right?
So I just laugh when MCs say "Let's write."
I say "I'd rather left, " they say, "Is that right?"
Yo, why when you come from left they call it weirdness
I'm goin' confuse a lot of mother fuckers when they hear this
Cause this is genius, your genes is nowhere near this
This is a lyrical scientific experiment
By a rapper who's fresh as a stick of spearmint
I come with flows the pierce your flesh and hit your spirit
And freeze your soul, no rapper cold as the kid
My whole verse just went over your head
So don't shoot me down

Please don't shoot me down

Cause I'm flying
(On G5.2)
I'm flyin'
(On G5.2)
I'm higher
(Then I ever been, how 'bout you?)
Please don't shoot me down
(Don't shoot me down baby)
Cause I'm flying
(My swag on a billion and three)
I'm higher
(Ya dig)