

Not Really

KJ-52

Now you never get old if the flow stays timeless
This is the utmost now for his highness
He is the plus though to all of my minus
Hope I touch souls like a brush and a stylus
So when I bust flows I hope that rhyme is
Like a punch to the nose burns a hole in yo sinus
And then it goes to take the crust out ya eyelids
And it hits like a tidal wave to crush all your islands
Plus they rush into violence
So me and GC we like Paul into Silas
Been gone a whole lot of time and
But I ain't even old just got a whole lot of mileage
Cue up the violins while I survey the landscape
I ain't even worried what ya man say
Man makes plans but man makes the plans break
That's why most y'all ain't even worth my handshake
I had to learn to make the plans wait
Then crack it open like a clam bake
So even if I'm older than my fanbase
All of this is God ain't nothing of it man made

Oh you got a big car
Nah man not really
Oh your a big star
Nah man not really
You do a lot of drugs
Nah man not really
Bet ya pack a lot of guns
Nah man not really

I asked him what you want a verse about he said he wanted murder
Massacre the instrumental till your name gets heard of
Give them that original I ain't talking wurthers
Synonymous with the hip hop like in and out with burgers
Follow suit thought my career would go further
Next up a whole generation of turner
What you drive what your bank account worth bruh
Where you live do you pop out the burners
No sir I'm a 9-5 worker
Spent my life searching just trying to find purpose
Give em bars like they trying to find service
And inside every verse tell them life's worth it
Does that mean that I'm perfect
Not close but the difference is that I'm working
Backpack rap I ain't talking hershel
This is heart and soul follow the flow to the church is

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Man hold it this microphone's a pulpit now

Gold is back competition start folding
What's in me greater than what's in you
With these razor sharp rhymes that will cut your crew
Convictions the reason your uncomfortable
The honest truth is I ain't gonna front for you
I'm coming through backed up with a hundred troops
This old school veteran with some new recruits
Like the camouflage squad scuffed Timberland boots
My God's more powerful than the guns you shoot
Yeah I been in your projects and seen the proof
These angels of war camped on the roof
And I'm telling y'all cats don't take it as a joke
Cause right about now man I'm half past broke
For those that think I'm in the booth flapping my jaws
Best believe it's the truth that I'm rapping for y'all...

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