

Homebound

Kobie Dee

I be that
Story teller
Nobody better
This Koori clever
Pack a punch and I shoulder roll em like mayweather
No second guessing there ain't no question my game better
Rappers get repetitive sounding like they the same fellas
No Jerry Heller we stay ruthless bruz
A lot of people know my name, but you don't know me cause
A lot of talk behind the scenes
I'd rather stack my funds
I'm in the 36 like Mc Bunz
I tried to tell em I'm the sickest with the flow, and I've been that
from the get go
Styles I create originated in lexo perfecto
Shock cunts like electro
Out to get this wulung what the fuck you expect tho
Koori from the city but my homeland be
Moree madness we the maddest bunch of fullas you'll see
Gomeroi to Yuin nation that's the family tree
Packing boondis under commodore seats
You can find me in the south east chilling
Everyday my bred
Out at Duffy's reminiscing bout the life I led
Came a long way from popping pharmaceutical meds
I thank biami I ain't end up dead
Brothers back to selling coke at the crack spot
Oozing in a match box
Running from the gunjies
Who could tell whenever that stops
Tried to show him better but I fade into the backdrop
Now the only communication is through a laptop
So check the steeze I bring
Kicking knowledge for my queens and my young black kings
Gotta hustle so my daughters got the finest of things
We making deals when that cell phone rings
Fantasies of living large we gotta make it out the struggle
Thankful for my daughter cause she keep me outta trouble
Money coming in but I intend to make it double
Got sick of keeping it humble I'm focused on making bundles
And everything 1k
Mumma proud cause she knew I'd make it out one day
She's just happy that I made it all legitimate ways
We own our own
Fuck minimum wage
Go and check my socials EP out now
Follow on this journey if you liking this sound
Known around town as the pound for pound
And I ain't never gonna stop till they put me in the ground