

# High School

Kwesta

(Mans shut down when he heard my tings)

These niggas can't admit it but they old news  
Tryna hop on to my wave when they all snoozed  
Chain up on my neck resemble ice cubes  
I got high at school, I never finished high school  
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I regret it but I can't get off my pedestal

I, graduated from blunt burning on corridors  
Now I'm workin' on learning father and daughter laws  
No diplomas ke la the lesson is loving yours  
Higher learning the kasi version from corner stores  
Now we big and we chart heavy on iTunes  
Every gig, show my heart like Kevin in Night School  
Split your wig with these bars, never might lose  
I came to win, break the odds and even out rules  
Broke dude but I always see God in myself  
No shoes, long road, gotta walk by myself  
No clue what's on 'cause, I ain't calling for help  
If I'm old news I'll make sure to report it myself  
Got my whole life written in these mega songs  
So the shit is that real, It's not a metaphor  
I don't post I feed, I am that involved  
I know when I go fuck a tweet, hashtag along  
Sell your validation to someone else  
Tell 'em David don't need Goliath's help  
Paper chasin' just ain't my kinda wealth  
Ace of spading with all the cards I'm dealt

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Bitches done with treating me like I ain't the only one  
From the city where they know me as they favourite son  
Used to mix that codeine up [?]  
Forty three percent up on my ride when the show is done  
I don't even sip, I give it to my niggas  
Cut an interview to avoid all the booty lickers  
[?], gotta pay me when you take a picture  
'Cause I ain't never play with money, boy you see the vision  
You can tell the boys I'm on the way, go ahead purchase your tickets  
Don't know start it at shows, the mic or the crickets  
Might never run out of lip, never had it to begin with  
I put the work in to avoid the pain I had to put my mama through  
November 2017, the question on my mind was 'Would I burst into the scene?'  
Considering the best of my talents, but I seen no one get that  
I'd be the best who got me here at nineteen  
Told 'em all I'd get the bag with cash and I don't even bank  
Snap a calf on stage, fuck breaking a leg  
Would I make it two nights? Man can't even say  
Your favourite rapper already put a price on my head, you bitch

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They said I wouldn't make it but I'm here  
And when I take my L's and all the envy disappears  
These niggas seemed to like it when I'm hurtin' and shedding tears  
But it's fuck 'em all and when the money talk, the more ears  
I can only do so much because I'm only human  
They see me thriving so they subject me to persecution  
And they do anything, when I say anything  
I mean everything to make me feel like anything I do is clueless  
They keep proving time and time again they don't want me to trend  
Disregarding my moves and all the effort I spent  
Like I take the easy way out just to get to the [?], for real  
They don't care how I feel, never give me time to heal  
Keep my hands on the wheel, and both eyes on the road  
Young nigga penning deals 'cause I know the game is cold  
Last project I had called the opposite of old  
How's it possible I'm a kid and still a GOAT?

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I remember the day I went number one  
Felt the relief in my stomach because I stuck to my guns  
Thirty second called my mom, she told me I am the greatest  
And everything that I put her through made me who I 'd become  
It's like, when I wrote the song about holding your tongue  
I couldn't believe how many times [?]  
I became the biggest talk of the town, second to none  
The new kid on the block and the fresh air in they lungs  
My old friends got distant, I ain't even miss them  
I'm comfy at the top, they go back to life at Dischem  
I will never descend, I spit fire no phlegm  
Every time I drop they on my nuts, no M&M  
Pay no mind to them  
My old hoes like "Ooh shem, why he act so fresh? [?]"  
Lose at my expense, she lose more than two cents  
It don't make no sense, now I'm schooling all these students

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