

Work

Merkules

These motherfuckers can feel that the storm is coming
I've been broke to the point that I couldn't afford to hustle
If you listen to my music you're welcome to join the struggle
I got the weight of the whole world on my shoulders
I'm building muscle!
Take a look into my eyes and you can see the ambition
I'm feeling a prison, it's obvious to see, you don't get it
I think it's time for you to really start reading my lyrics
And you can see that I'm a whole different breed and appearance
Don't need a reason to kill it, motherfucker
I just do it
If opportunity knocks at my door, I run through it
This a whole another level of hustle, so fuck you
If you don't play this shit alone at night and get drunk to it
Gotta conquer and devide and put your heart on the line
I'll never work a 9-5, bitch
I want what is mine
And that's the difference, I'll never be a slave to the system
And you ain't balling dawg your momma had to pay your tuition
I'm throwing Molotov's at all of y'all while I play my position
I put this blade to your face until my name is imprinted
It cuts deep, you should probably give the surgeon a call
Cause every word and every bar now leaves a permanent scar
I'm back off Haiatus, oldschool like Miles Davis
Told my grandpa stick around I promise you won't make it
It's been a long time since I felt calm and collected
And to be honest it's been fucking with my confidence levels
When I was little I was convinced that I am the devil
Now the devil is my bitch wearing private stilettos
Put in working so long, it feels like I need a medal
Got these rappers on my strings, I feel like I am geppetto
I work harder

Yeah, you did a little work
But you haven't done half as much as Merk, word
(I work harder)
Yeah, you got your name on your shirt
But you gotta put your time in first, bitch
(I work harder)
Yeah, you did a couple shows
But you never spent a year on a road, no
(I work harder)
I talk about the shit I live
While you're saying but you never really did, bitch
(I work harder)
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Fall off, I ain't lettin' it happen
My fan base keeps growing, you could never surpass it
You bet that I'm snappin', I'm laughing at these veteran rappers
I'm going psycho, don't let me get near medicine cabinet
I kept it humble, but now I know that was staying too quiet
I'm breaking silence, I'm fighting with these hatred inside me
So if you pressing on my nerves then I make out your body
So hate if you wanna then I show up and spray up the party
I'm in a pissed off, get lost, kick rocks mood
So if you shit talk I hit jaws and kill all you
Let a clip off and lick shots at hip hop dudes
Cut off your lip gloss with chink sauce and spit on you
I'm on my savage shit
As it is to these rapper kids who think they dope
But they whack as shit
I dealt the cards I was given, I ain't asked for this
I ain't that convinced what you rap you actually did
No one's fucking with me, put 'em in front of me, please
And you gonna watch me turn the heat up to a 100 degrees
I'm in love with revenge, I'm in love with the street
You can all go home now
There's nothing to see
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