

## Something New

Mint Royale

Where do I start, where do I begin  
There's only one closet: I am Him  
An Entrepreneur, doing my thing  
What I call life, you're calling a sin

Into this session, confessions I bring  
I'm one of the vilest, minus the bling  
Catch me, you can't call me stupid  
My car won't start but I flow exclusive, elusive

Some don't get it  
Want to talk back but they ain't got credit  
Forget it, I found not to care what you think  
As long as I tear it down;

I can be younger,  
older,  
A whole lot colder  
Hung as a horse,  
Trust I'm a soldier

It's not what I say, it's how I put it  
It's not what I press, it's how I push it

I'm old school, dull boy mentality  
If I can't get it, my friend can't actually  
Crashing me better, gradually stacking  
Bad habits to give up  
we're making it, pack it.

This outfit, Imma keep it clean  
I'm not offensive but I get obscene  
They should've known not to fuck with me  
That's tough shit, now they're stuck with me

You dont know me, no  
So dont judge me how can i ever win  
If you dont listen  
To the words i say  
You're just scared cause  
I'm something new

you don't know me  
I've been with the grind  
Kings and coats and killer design  
Pirate laws, I'll lift up your hind  
It's time consuming, things to find

find a studio find a block  
find the keys that get to the top  
secure the rig, tripwire the lock  
Get London locked, try not to drop.

Man I've been there, man I've got the rep  
Won a few battles but I've lost my breath  
Went on MTV and got played to death, still I  
Never got a deal, never got a cheque

I took from the rags to the show to the top  
sold on ebay to the highest bidder  
got all the cash back and it all got worse  
that's just my day laid out in a verse.

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