

# Revvin'

## Ocean Wisdom

Yo  
Manifested this one  
Man come through in all black and just nick something  
Limelight robber, the limelight teefer  
Dem man are busy bunnin' on their reefer  
They never got the memo  
That a fellow from the south spitting ether  
So either they deaf or they dumb, if neither  
They're mocking it, they're rocking something silly for the feature  
They're gimmicky they're relevant for now with no longevity  
The remedy for that is how you body rhythm readily so woah  
I ain't got to study how another brother flow  
Listen to a legend make a better rapper grow  
Better for competitors that are living with a pro  
Swinging with a donny you're swinging with Ali G  
Man's really in a hurry to build up another lead  
Brilliant and lovely looking at the esteemed  
Considering every challenge resulted in their defeat  
They beat the beat, I eat the beat  
Then beat the beat, I treat the beat right  
I beat the beat boss, betray me and die  
You be the bocat, your head between thigh  
Runnin' a muck, a brudda be shuttin' down  
She sucking on something and then she duckin' out  
I done a show with the baddest man about  
I'll turn a gunner into a daffodil  
Dem man dere holding Ls  
Dem man ain't holding Zs  
And that's fact  
Dem man are already tell I'm on too much for them try rev  
Like "Why you tryna rev?"  
About revvin' my face  
On a Sunday  
Till I hit man with a awkward leg  
Awkward elbow, top of the head  
Like boom baow, put him to bed  
Like Joe Rogan said a man like me ain't seen that in a thousand fights  
Man got clocked with a vibrant right  
And a hesitant left, is a man still alive?  
Watch how I jump on the tune with Dyl  
I'm the real deal, dem man all hype  
Got a man feeling all Dillian Whyte  
No dilly, no dally, I flick out the light

Why you try to rev?  
About revvin' my face on a Sunday  
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Awkward elbow  
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Like boom bow  
Put him to bed  
Why you try to rev?

How you gonna come and try rev

How you gonna act like I'm not ahead  
And you're stuck on the red  
You're easily read  
Like you're playing dead  
I'm a rebel  
I'm ready whenever my level is heavy  
You're light as a feather I beg  
Beg you know I'm a celeb  
But I'm dreading I'll put you to bed  
For some shit that you should have just thought but you said  
'Cause you're a pleb  
Only concern should be getting this bread  
Are you pulling my leg  
Gone in the head  
Copper and lead  
He drops and he bled  
Go get a doctor and send for the med  
You should have fled  
Dearly departed  
Look what you gone and you started  
You bumbaclart  
Should have been smart  
But you were retarded instead  
Use your brain  
Don't lose your lane  
Maintain  
Refrain from saying my name  
And I'll do the same  
And everything'll be right as rain  
Don't go against the grain  
'Cause I can get a little off the chain  
Gassed up on my own no shame  
Like I'm off the mains  
They're looking at me like I'm at the wrong stop  
And I got no ticket  
I just hop the train  
What have I got to gain  
I already gained the fame  
I already copped the Range  
I come through like Dr Strange  
Tell the lane miss me with the games  
I don't entertain  
Cocaine flow in your vein  
But I bring the pain  
Give me the long story short don't make me strain  
So I can see you all clear and plain  
I'm not a plain Jane  
I got Jane insane  
Hopping on the cane  
She give me top then I rock it again  
She give me Brighton dome  
I'm up bright and early  
With a brighter bone  
Even when I'm in Rome  
I feel right at home  
The beat got me in a tighter zone  
I could have jumped at your hype  
But I like my own  
And I'm kind of grown  
I heard Ocean Wisdom said somebody better get that boy on the phone  
Let him do what he does  
Don't change one tone  
Just leave him alone

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Eighteen I was eight deep  
With a break beat  
Lately manna make P  
From a G  
Hopefully manna wrote down a couple notes on me  
Oh did he not  
He don't know about me  
Okay, locally manna know of me  
And then globally fandem'll roll for me  
Hours on a beat  
Okay mandem on a show for me  
They're a nobody  
With the way they facilitate what I do bait  
And a anecdote for me  
Would be high road for me  
And I didn't ride out on a wasteman wave  
That's a woah woah buddy  
You should body down for me  
I'll be showing you the ropes  
When you trying to just rave  
Why help bodies that are not that gully  
When you could be summoning the best of the greats  
No sales dummy  
That is not that funny  
When you got to rely on the O for the cake  
Still fuck it then I fornicate the day away where I get up and I made a (pip  
?) and then I get to press it on her puss  
Luckily the way they gravitate to what I'm doing got them reaching in their  
pockets, dedicated to the cause  
'Cause they feel a man and follow man and run around the city  
Like an animal I put them on their paws  
'Cause the mandem want to draw  
As they thought they was I'm on a Wu-Tang vibe on tour  
Bill a spliff and let me talk  
I ain't fiddlin with pork  
Licking on her loin  
Ripping something raw that's savagery  
Man's been on it since Mark and Valerie  
This bar cost man calories  
Smash and attack  
Eubank swag get a bang in the mouth  
Junior swag hold 25 more  
Wiz be a fan of just having it out  
I run up a tab I told them the score

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