Rilès (21)

Rilès

I am not a hero
I am not a good guy
I know I will deceive ya
But my vision ain't yours
Unless proven otherwise
It's me holdin' the reins
Hun?
I am not a hero
I am not a good guy
Fuck your reckoning
Yeah bruh
You're watching when I speak
Listenin when I paint
If you're cripped, don't swim
Bruh

Be the best, be the best..
Be that motherfucka
Be like this, more like him
Mislead me you sucka
Me the chief, you the creep
Shape me I destroy ya
Me real Indi, well indeed
I can't really trust ya
Out of sight niggas
Corazon que no siente
Say my shit was better before
But y'all were not there
Literally sold 5 copies of my mixtape
Back in the days I believed in Chano's independence
Huh
Livin' in the stud
Pass the bull
Morning afternoon
Enclosed in the cube
Work that groove
Always got the woo
Ideas step, I stew
All my beats
Got that genius brew
You better listen fool
I'm the one
Ain't no room for two
Oh lord
On my K-Dot shit
Shoutout for the flow
Btuh
Gotta kill my beat
Say, Oh lord
I'm mooving too quick
You got 1 song
You're on radio
You might have ate a dick
Yea my bad if my songs get a lil darker
Me don't go outside anymore
Days be shaping like a looper
I don't wake up, I can't sleep

Cook a meal and make a beat
Two more, then finally got ten
Cuz never satisfied with me
But I see myself improving
I learned some shit I couldn't see
Getting bette than EI-P
An closer to the D-R-E
Ricky Rubin, Timbo, 40
I'm coming for your asses quick
I can and I'll still be waiting
I ain't got time but I got will
Twenty One years old
I work like five men
Never ever losing my momentum
Don't speak english, yet they sing my anthems
Beats too good they don't believe I made them
Rappper, Producer, Engineer, Video Director, Painter
I don't give two fuck
If you think I say it too much
Oh lately they've been too many
To are about them toony niggas
Yeah too bad
Take a toothbrush
Cuz your taste is doodoo
Now listen
He stated "sing for the hoes and rap for these niggas"
I'm Russ on steroids and Gogh on SSRIs
King Kunta with his feet
Swing, never switch my style
Life is short
Art is not
If I die my music won't
Hey

Thank God I can breath
I can be what they can't buy
Even when I'm weak
I'm sure I'm gon' fuck'em all
Thank God I can breath
I can be what they can't buy
Your buzz is too fake
Your career is just a Vine

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