

# Explode

Rittz

You've been sleeping on me, and it's your loss  
The shit I hear you listen to the type of music that I'm bored of  
Some of you dumber than a doorknob  
'Blowjob Betty' I be in my super-sport bumping Short Dawg  
Gold scum even if I could afford a sports car  
Funny all a sudden it's popular to support us  
Ridin' across the country in my tour bus  
Throwing up the North still repping orange feeling Norcross  
Still burn steel burn steal one a pure 'ts'all  
Pop a pill when I feel like a war product  
Cli-N-Tel we don't chill with these morons  
Strapped but my steel it concealed from the warthogs  
Been infatu' will got the skill of a war hog  
Signed a record deal pop a cork off  
Of some Champagne with my lady she was down when I was broke  
So I would never go and leave her for a stripper or a pornstar  
Fuck a judge an escort car  
He magazine will cover me a company been doing a poor job  
I been going hard in Atlanta since the nineties  
Motherfucker now you finally wanna try and win a war? Nah  
I ain't got no friends only chicks to get  
The say my crew riding for checks to bricks  
To break you wris' the 'ffect of this  
And they expected nothing less but decks of this  
What you expected bitch? Cause this

The spotlight is on me I'm ready to go for the gold  
I waited my life for this moment I'm 'bout to explode  
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh I waited my life for this moment I'm 'bout to explode

My goal is so close to focus this journey been like a roller coaster  
Been broke and rose back when I was broke and hopeless  
And hoes would look at me like I was gross repulsive  
Now they showing up at shows with posters posing naked  
And posting pictures that got me mixed with emotions  
Right about to pass tryna live in the moment  
Say ain't been passed with happiness what the missing component  
(I'm) 'bout to murder competition opponent  
The foes get exposed they talk shit--of disposed of 'em  
Find the king in the thrown throwing stones at his army  
A Holy Ghost is on me it's like I'm so explosive  
Missile to my flow and undergo hypnosis  
Snakes crawling all around me seeing boas cobra  
People let 'em at the gangsters to Longe de Você  
Both impose a threat to me but I believe in destiny  
And God has been the remedy the road is chosen with it  
The word on my shoulder was scoliosis but (I'm)  
Electrified I'm like a jolt of voltage  
Diamonds on my necklace shinning like a bowl of goldfish  
And I'm telling Rittz cause I know 'bout that dole of go-gets  
Sick of penny-pinching like I'm tryna host some roasters  
Busting through the wall I was broken holes in  
And I was meant to be the centerpiece  
I'm sick of playing second base to anyone today  
Is kinda blow explode in this

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