

Shit's Epic, Pt. II

SonReal

Got one thing right - sipping little juice up on a Sunday night
Had dreams of believing had dreams of believing way before things right
So put something in the air put something in the air if you love your life
If you run your life - if you love your life
I - I -I got what you want what you need baby
I - I - I got what you want what you fiend baby
I - I -I got what you want what you need baby
I - I - I got what you want - shits epic part 2
Blame it all on my mistakes and my B roll and my out takes
But there'd be no me without the outbreaks watch us take this mother fucker
right out space
Like blow
Singing what's up now [x3]
Shits Epic part 2

Man I just drop that new shit - make them feel like it's boxing day
You can have the right to remain silent silent silent kinda like a cop would
say
Man my neighbors getting all pissed off they say they hear this shit from li
ke a block away
I just keep the music Thumpin- Thumpin- Thumpin- now I never ever hear em kn
ockin eh
This the shit I was dreaming when I was sleeping on the couch
And ain't nobody know my name and noone know what I'm about
And ain't nobody really hear me even when a homie shout
My mommah calling me and telling me to take a different route
Like I ain't made a fuckin' dollar ain't no record label holler
I'm just sitting on a sofa with an ounce of marijuana
Kinda feeling like a loser don't know if I'll take it farther
Just staring at the wall doing nothing that I gotta
To get here - let me make this clear
I had no handouts to get up to this year
But I can shoot a video that come off a bit weird
Make that shit go like I put'er in 5th gear
Vrum vrum I feel like I've already been here
Vrum vrum I feel like I've already been here
Peel out peel out taking a win here
Used to stand in line now they letting me in here I be that
Hook flinger - real talker - bit awkward chill speed walker
Product of 90's rap but my life stories all I offer

Man I just dropped that mixtape - critics getting all after me
I'm just trying to live bruh - turning beats into casualties
I just say what's on my brain then we push it off to them factories
Press the shit - they go exorcist heads spinnin now everyone after me
Yeah everybody rocking out - but what the fuck they really talking bout
Yeah Sonny for the kids Moms buy it now their children never ever ever dropp
ing out
Smart rap this ain't hard rap - I been through shit I make scar rap
Now we running shit like my bar tab - living life like Ye after the car cras
hed
I was going to say let that bitch breathe but a bro in 5th speed
Rapping since I's 15 taping up my spit screen plotting out a big dream curre
ntly I'm living
Now a bro be giving minimal fucks I got the win in the trunk
My boy got flash banged in the nuts - We Go - somebody tell Jimmy Kimmel wha

t's up aiyo
Kimmel What's Up