

Fair Warning

Sylvan LaCue

N.E.A.T.O Season has returned

Ladies and gentleman, it feels marvelous to be here on this grand occasion

This is only fair warning, you have been warned

N.E.A.T.O Season has returned

Youngin' had a dream to grab a microphone (microphone, microphone, microphone, microphone)

Come to file it down, that lass somehow he couldn't leave the mic alone (mic alone, mic alone, mic alone, mic alone)

Tells himself there ain't no way in the world he won't get what he want (what he want, what he want, what he want, what he want)

But in the process gotta find some time to allow himself and be alone (be alone, be alone, be alone, be alone)

Because all these niggas all around him think too negative for him to show (him to show, him to show, him to show, him to show)

How he feels but he never gave a damn, always knew he was meant to blow (meant to blow, meant to blow, meant to blow, meant to blow)

But every now and then you get a feeling when you're shooting to the ceiling and the world is looking at you with a blank stare

Sometimes you wanna tell them fuck you, a lot of shit will hit the bucket, but the music is the reason why you stay here (why you stay here, stay here)

Is it because you got nowhere to go? Is that the reason why you stay here? (stay here)

Well if you never try then you'll never know, nigga you might as well stay here

Way back down the line when shit was getting real (getting real, getting real, getting real, getting real)

Mama had to mention to push my way, nigga you better start paying bills (paying bills, paying bills, paying bills, paying bills)

Seventeen years old and all I know is this just can't be right (can't be right, can't be right, can't be right, can't be right)

Got kicked out to a place I shouldn't have been but that's the way of life (way of life, way of life, way of life, way of life)

Nobody understood my pain, only forced my hand to music as I write (as I write, as I write, as I write)

Dawned on me like a magnum light and nobody in the world gonna give you shit unless you fight (unless you fight, unless you fight, unless you fight, unless you fight)

But every now and then you feel it coming when you hit the ground running and it seems you're all alone in the rap race

You know you want it, know you need it, dream about it every evening, why the world still running at a fast pace and leaves a bad taste (bad taste)

Can't you feel it going down in your soul, don't be a victim to the rap race (rap race)

Sooner or later it'll take on it's toll, don't be a victim to the rap race

Uh, yazzur but I know I gotta get that

Too many thoughts I don't wanna hit a chit chat

Fuck about a label with a kit kat, get back

Woah, how many times do a nigga gotta rhyme until you get it through your mind let it hit that

Spy on your mental, to convince you with a force on the illest nigga with a number two pistol

No bragging, feeling a voice through the absence

Everybody's rapping, ain't nobody asking why we accepting less than average
This one, that one, karma's almost had it, better keep a listen
Nowadays trashing, ain't no bashing
Tell it how it is when you're dealing with a million thoughts in your action
s
Leave by exemplifying
King of hundred trigger, got an issue trying
Always been the one to go against the tyrant
Never back down, I was sent to riot
Spit it from the heart, now his spits is vibrant
Alive and I've never been this defiant
Go miss the sirens
All my three strikes spinning every sense is griming
Until I'm in a box and my limbs are drying
Better check out, kill a nigga with a pen like a Death Note
Bring it down to earth when you tend to get a seaswell
Tell it to his face, nigga we ain't even that close
You a tummy-ache to a nigga with a strep throat
Strep throat, hold my lyrical echo
Came close to the realest so I flex though
Special to the point I feel the wrestle
Petrified that I gotta step low
So I net your pride, nigga I invest low
To protect your lies, run into yourself no
Homie rep your life better than a let go, let go
I came into the game with a sight to propel my dreams
Dependent on myself to excel my means
Because ain't nobody finna fight for you like you
So it's me, myself and of course my team
N-E-A-T-O-Shit
Other than that I don't even really know shit
To any hater with an opinion
That's cool but when I come around just know this
And that's fair warning
Don't hesitate to say I told you when that N.E.A.T.O season popping off from
every fucking corner nigga
[*gun shot*] (Oh!)