

Set The Vibe

Vin Jay

Yeah, yeah
It's about time we set this off
Let's get it right

Okay, okay, okay, let's set the vibe (Woah)
Ain't come to play, you better recognize (Ho)
Walk in the building, tell 'em "Step aside" (Go)
We kill the game, this shit a genocide (Woah)
Okay, okay, okay, let's set the vibe (Woah)
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Look, I don't get blinded by the fame, it's just a product of the work
'Stead I been cooped up in the studio and selling outta merch
While I been staking out the game, I know it's changing for the worst
Need some music you can listen to, I narrow down the search
Man, I'm solo but I'm grinding, might just showboat when I'm vibing
Won't need promo to go diamond, that's one low blow with no violence, I just
Rap with a vengeance, tap [?]
Drop one song and I'm back into mentions
All my shows, they packing a entrance
Y'all just mad you lacking attention
Whoa, I don't ever need to chase
They cracking under pressure, tell 'em I cannot relate
My focus on the hustle, never dwell on my mistakes
You know my time is money, I can't let it go to waste, no debate
Look, I been snapping, they still capping, I'm kidnapping this scene
Boy, they chit chat with they lips smacking, I'm still stacking this green
This that Illmatic, I'm big cracking, I kill tracks when I please
Someone tell 'em what the fuck I really mean

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Yo, set the vibe, know my tribe moving independent
Yo' set of lies settle guys in they disposition
My hands itching, my thumb green, you penny-pinching
I do the maid and you do the dishes, this shit is different
I got a whole scheme on the floor seat to the nosebleeds
Got a cold team and a cold drink and a cold flow with a cold ring on me
I know you're so weak and your flow reek, move at slow speeds
With your face tats and your eyeliner, with your nails painted and your toe
ring
You big weird, yeah, we don't got no time for that
No three dots, I ain't writing back, she ride me like I ride the track
Y'all niggas not even kinda wack, you suck ass, hypochondriac
Can't rhyme with Zack, these giant facts, you'll get washed like a laundroma
t
Ugh, yo, I should stop there
This is not fair and I'm gone like my pop's hair

I rock stages, you rock chairs, I'm top-notch, and you not there
Play hopscotch in your [?] you pop-lock to the-, forget it