

Wiley  
Whoo Kid

I argue with my girl  
She likes to throw it back  
She won't have a bar of it, she'll make it [?]  
I try to keep it going, but I might offend my match  
This one is solo, wouldn't see her in a batch  
It's all tryna find talent, just a little less of it  
I can't take it all, I only take the best of it  
It doesn't mean I left and didn't break the rest of it  
I got my own path here so don't pressure it  
I never liked the dark but it's always in the dark  
I wanna go to yard but I'm always in a dance  
Smoking on the lemon so I'm always in a trance  
Not like a zombie though, I'm always in charge  
I'm always in control of my self  
I'm in control of my sound  
I got the greatest feature, it's for a spitter in town  
I stick to my ground  
Tell 'em I'm out for the pound  
Already got it, so you won't see me out for the crown  
I'm out of your way  
But it's hard to keep me out of your day  
Many tried to keep me out of my lane  
I just do it anyway and keep 'em out of my plate  
Extorting me is like you're living life without any [?]  
I'm making magic when I'm flowing  
Beats are like spinach  
They make it stronger when I vocal 'em, true spirit  
And you don't have to ask me anymore who did it  
When I'm dead, tell 'em when I was alive, who did it  
Like a rebel, no laws  
Stayed above the floor  
I made a joke funny, but I always made money  
And if it ever rained, I guess I wish it was sunny  
Like summertime, lucky I ain't out doing other crimes

I'm on a music path  
But I don't wear a music mask  
It's in my soul so I do it for real  
Think first before you're doing your deal  
I'm on a music path  
But I don't wear a music mask  
It's in my soul so I do it for real  
Think first before you're doing your deal  
Whoo Kid