

Truth

WizTheMc

Yah
I'm about to...

Yah
I'm that nigga
Who coming at the game
Okay
But all you care about
Is the the fame the chains
But I'm stepping out the cage
Doing my own thing
I don't want to live with chains
I bring the paint
I bring the change
All of you niggas just stopped moving
Nobody will pollute my movement
They wish me luck
But want me to screw it
Yah yah yah yah
I knew it
I can't stand no fakes no more
Revealing the truth
Please help me lord
I got a quest to finish
So I fought
Gotta confess my sins to thy lord
There's unlimited infiniteness
My feelings getting intimate
Spirits are never ignorant
Love is sweet like cinnamon
I am slowly getting it
God is always helping me
And that's true homie
And that's true

That's trueeeeeeeeeeeeeee
That's trueeeeeeeee
That's trueeeeeeeeeeeeeee
That's trueeeeeeeee

It's that boom bap
Back to the streets rap
New nigga, old soul
Better read that
I reflect
Don't need a tec to flex
I rap immaculate
Attacking the game with full impact
Whatever you say
I don't text back
Fuck a text
I don't reply
You complain living lies
I don't give a fuck about people
Whining about their lives
If you want the change
Be the change

But don't cry
Damn I feel so alive
So woke
Ready to die
Ready to kick a rhyme
There's so much more to life
We all just mortalize
We are
One divine plan
I am
More than
Just a talking nigga
A foreign spitter
I do it bigger
Left my name on pictures
Now they ask
Who that nigga
Who dat?
No thug nigga
With no durag, durag
I run this shit like I'm Usain
Who playing?
I don't give a fuck If you play too
The question is
Who got the juice
In the booth with no rules
That's true
Homie
That's true

That's trueeeeeeeeeeeee
That's trueeeeeeee
That's trueeeeeeeeeeeee
That's trueeeeeeee