

Words

WizTheMc

Words on words people hate silence
When I'm rapping at that party
Everybody's quite
No violence
I'm guiding
Tough like a tiger
Try to be the seller
That's my desire
You got words to choose
So why is you lying?
I don't fuck with liars
You shouldn't do that
You soul is slowly dying
I don't play with words
Words be playing me
And everybody's worthy to be free
To be free

Money let's the world go round and round
And my words representing more than my own sound
My words expressing what I just found
That the people got way more than their own doubts

So imma do it
Why don't you just do it too
And I keep moving
Nothing holds you back from moving too
Don't dream of your life
Live your life like it's a dream
And everything becomes real
You will see

I've been ready
These niggas ain't steady
Put a stamp on me
But you still don't know me
Roll fattys
Chilling in my hometown with daddy
Driving benz with ain't no cabby
Lightskin, never was heavy
Even if I be fat
I'd still be happy
I don't need no neckless from versace
Money goes and money comes
Yeah
But my words keep growing
Words, mind and soul work everyday
That's my flow
Words on my paper turn into shows
You don't wanna work
You just wanna go
This shit never worked
This ain't no flow
And when they ask
These words came from me
This nigga never was lame
Just wasn't ready

But now steady playing in the game
I'm chasing

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Mc's nowadays just get kinda lame
'Cause all they care about, is that they get paid
I don't see no love, I just see the hate
Why you only talking 'bout
Money, bricks and fame
What is going on with words
People using wrong terms and get hurt
We need to get united
We live on the same earth
And all these words wouldn't come with no herb

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