

Everything Remains Raw (Freestyle)

Wrekonize

In a world where the country is divided
On where we draw the lining
To keep others from thriving
And build a wall for climbing
Caved in agent orange came in perfect timing
Cuz nobody cares about the border
When the paychecks ain't arriving
Family first so if my kids ain't eating I'm a need a second
To turn my third eye blind and be forthcoming with the Shepard
I've ran around so many times I'm thinking it's a record
It goes around to come around that parts to be expected
This world went crazy since I was a teen
They'd rather cut your spleen
Than even try to help you come up on your dream
I made it a mission to become the scheme
And I'll be doing it with or without the scene
Ya'll ain't disrupting me
Rejected by the culture
Ignored by the business
Dissected by the vultures
Left to pickup my innards
With such a low-key image
They couldn't see my vision
Cuz I ain't dress like prince assisting in a exorcism
Jeans and t shirt with a cap to the reverse
I snap and the beat perks to give wack rappers rebirth
Backpack full of neat work
Get yours but get me first
Your all thumbs like Ebert
You're no believer
I'm ready and denoted to be voted
The mean Ronin that needs notice
My feet going to the beat on and
I'm chic quoted sweet coated
We on it keep going
They speak bloated from deep throating
What a weak moment I'm heat homing
Their emoted I'm reloaded
I ain't got time to fucking deal with drama
And imaginary beefs that wanna distract me from my honor
I been real to all my people since back when I was younger
Can't defend myself no longer if you're sure that I'm the goner
But I been here only 30 clicks from Hollywood
Same number since school so how did I go Hollywood
I need to chill for real I probably should
Cuz righteousness is right for this
I like this shit it does a body good
Standing on the tower of babel
Ust trying hard to unravel
How all my people got barreled
And now I'm sick of the babble
I'm hearing codes in the shadows
They got their bows and their arrows
The train of thought is so narrow that I'm a wreck
From the first prospect not raised in the projects
But had my own conflicts
I learned my skin got thick

Because my kin did strip
When kids at school found out
They tried to give me shit
But I did not give in
They couldn't break my bricks
I built a wall of spikes
Let's see them hike that shit
Let's see them match my grind
Let's see them climb and risk
Everything all at once
Put it on black I'm in
I'm here to defy law
I'm here to push that spit
I'm here to be on top
So please get off my dick