

Throw Your Hands (Freestyle)

Wrekonize

Yeah

Throw your hands up

Live from the middle of nowhere

Yeah

Trying to find myself while trying to find a balance

They say to fly like an eagle you gotta use your talons

I'd rather use my talents

Dreaming of a chalice that's filled up to the gallons

My base too big to manage I'm live on Jimmy Fallon

Three days ago I turned another year and I feel greater

My 36th chamber now watch me raise the faders

Been boom bapping half my half life I'm sorry for my neighbors

I've sinned enough for all of us so you can skip the savior

Walking in to this house made of stone and brick

Looking back on our humanity like oh we sick

We need help we need therapy a holy shift

Not talking books by man I'm talking a solar eclipse

Razorblades on the tip of my tongue

I fade away like a J there ain't no brick when I jump

I sail away on the bay let me stick to the sun

I follow heat with the speech and I kick to the drum

On a bus in the middle of Kansas

I know I gained your trust the way I tickle the canvas

Took practice to get to this spot

Years of sacrifice missed out a lot

They want to parties when they did I would jot

Kept writing in South Broward the pages yeah they never ended

Fuck class purposefully I'd try to get suspended

They put me in IS with time to write well that's just splendid

They wanted busy work I worked the bars that's just what Ben did

I'm running round the planet an it's on some borrowed time

Model rhymes that I fashion for tomorrow's prime

Bottles fly and they green like a box of limes

Agave on my shoulder when I sign the dotted line

For y'all it's the first show for us the 22nd

So we do things to make sure this ain't like a broken record

Wrek is feeling reckless got nothing for the Shepard

Bringing back the message and then we head for Texas

I'm rolling on and on like it's all I know

To get that sweet potato pie like I'm Domino

This ain't about lucking out like I'm Domino

This is hard work so let's get it yo vaminos

The sounds of Jimmy Dore coming from beneath the door

Kind of ironic since everyday we must go to war

It's four on the floor Just trying to settle scores

I got a metal horde out on the devils tour

My Nan losing memory

Every next time we talk she remembers less of me

Treachery

I just wanna find a cure reverse time mentally

That way we can rule the embassy I mean eventually

This whole world will crumble like

Goal line fumble like

Old time mumble life

Soul grind humble sight

Find me living like it's groundhog day

All around on stage come get your sound off praise ay

This is just a warning I've been warming since the cold dark morning
I'm in a bunk mourning the loss of my ground flooring
I don't know how much deeper we can take these demons
But I wake up dreaming then I stay up scheming
Got old friends I miss dearly
Some are gone some are here but they diss near me
They just don't think clearly
I love em though still unconditional approach
Even when wish they the opposite upon my throat
Bless me father for am I not a believer either
Been trying to find the meaning lifting it from out the ether
Until the day I truly find it I'll just be the seeker
And keep the words coming at ya from beneath the speaker

Yeah

Throw your hands up