

**XV****"Rise"**

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(Verse)

Mornin' , we back in  
My nigga Seth just killed this shit  
Don't let none of these niggers breathe  
Took a few weeks all off my grind  
That's a few weeks that y'all don't need  
Saying that this non-repping niggers got nex  
That's a fuckin' shit I gotta read  
Kush feel ball take away my stress  
Have her sit back as I proceed  
She look good every time she in it  
That's the type of chick that I don't leave  
So a nigga went and got her bray  
All these niggers went and got on lame  
All these hoes all went and got on x  
All these fake ballas got on chain  
Made a mixtape plus some millions  
My real life is a like a dream  
I'm just making and make me think that I have a shot  
No wonder I'm chasing it with relationships of the rocks  
It makes me wanna stop but I don't got that in me  
Just passion driving in me  
Work like my stomach is empty,friendly  
The even enemies the dudes who rap dissed me off  
'Cause if it's beat you want , it's beat wouldn't be any  
talking  
Wouldn't be any tweetin' wouldn't be fucking blogging  
Gotta fast reloader no recoiling gotta stop the  
coughing  
Still catching metaphors from complex  
Y'all thought all shit so simple  
They dropping dubs but the height making like they  
had a missile  
They writing raps in stencil  
While I go back and forth with labels and datas  
Who probably write all of my checks in pencil  
Damn, but nobody can say I ain't patient  
They see the changes that I am making  
All of this changing nigga been saving  
Couple go change cause we still enslaving  
Illuminati baking, what the fuck is they saying

Even they say the free mason  
Hah, but that's the game that we playing  
Just hope you say something mean and fulfill that  
grave that you layin  
When it's all set and done and the house music's  
playing  
It will be 2:15 with all escherions waiting to rise

(Hook)

Rise for, rise for, rise for, rise for  
Real niggers rise for, rise for, rise for, rise for  
My city rise, for, rise for, rise for, rise for  
L7 rise for, rise for, rise for, rise for

(Verse)

They build you up to tear you down to build you up  
again  
They see your beauty just to find a flaw to point and  
grin  
'Cause it makes you smile yo see my frown  
Light you up to burn me down  
Hear the flow an awesome sound and you just turned it  
down  
What?  
Fuck that I turn myself up, peaceful as a monk  
But they want me to burn myself up  
Don't let 'em hold you is what mama told you  
You let 'em put x in the box the game will control you  
As these niggers slowly show you they true faces and  
feelings  
They on some witness shit, watching you makin' the  
killing  
That's when they speak, saying what they would do  
If your shoes could be on their feet  
And they ain't brought the foot nor even legs  
So come to where the tri-fires meet  
Where gang signs greets  
They say I speak, like I don't rep the place, I sleep  
Like I ain't in the soup 7 days of the week  
You got a crown sitting down, I got a sore at my feet

(Hook)

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