Isaiah Gripper
"Asylum"

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[ISAIAH GRIPPER - VERSE 1]

(Yeah!) Hit 'em hit 'em off. Imma hit 'em hit 'em off.
Come after me, imma tip tip 'em off.

Trap me in asylum. Cause I am problem.
Girl where ya' come from, from a phylum.

Gotchu by the neck now. How ya' feel now?
Gettin' kinda tough now. You needa sit down!
Gotcha by the neck now, I'm in control now.
Whatcha gonna do now? Gonna cry now?

Thirsty for the spotlight. You ain't a hightlight.
You just another come and go, no timeline.
Signed off your life, with my name on the byline.
Part illumanti, name on the fine line.

Comin' at the King? Couldn't catch the ring.
Drag ya' drag ya', drag ya' like a string.
I got control of the start of your career.
But I guarantee It'll end when I'm NEAR.

(ALEX GOFF) [CHORUS]

Trap behind these bars in the asylum.
Trap behind these bars in the asylum.
Release me from the asylum.
Release me from the asylum.

Trap behind these bars in the asylum.
Trap behind these bars in the asylum.
Release me from the asylum.
Release me from the asylum.

[ISAIAH GRIPPER - VERSE 2]

Sounding kinda crazy, I go Ghost like Patrick Swazye.
Hatin' over twitter, bet your bars will never phase me.
Losin' in this war, that's not how my mother raised me.
Get up off your knees, I'm not your idol, don't you

praise.

Where's your award? Oh, you couldn't afford.
Lookin' for the diss that you couldn't record.

You're lucky that I'm trapped, in the aslyum.
Career is mine, I guess I gotta to file 'em.
Off to the next life, now I gotta find 'em.
If you were to diss me, I wouldn't mind 'em.
The reason that they're mad is that, LA wouldn't sign
'em.

(ALEX GOFF) [CHORUS]

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(GAME OVER)