

Demetri Yates "DJY (Freestyle)"

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(Intro)

OK, no words, I'm just gone get at it.

(freestyle)

Told u no stoppin, yep that's gurantee
I don't run by battery juices, I'm pure currency.
Stop actin like u neva even heard of me.
I'm DJY, a beast, #1, everybody is affirming me.
I'm hot on tha tracks, like a hoe's burning weave.
I get money and purp, combined it makes the hulk, I'm
turning green.
I get angry in a second, ull be hutin see.
Run, I'll be searcing for ya, so u betta hide where that
cutain be.
If I find u, u be saur, then u gone be lurching free.
And if anybody hating, u aint go hear a word from me,
I know I'm a real artist, I didn't learn where ms.burton
teach.

U are listning to the lyrics of a hardworking beast,
DJY, raised on the certain streets,
Brunswick, VA, hard place to be searching see,
Aint nobody famous, so why we learning g,
Best thang u can be is a docter, but I don't wanna cut a
b.
So DJY does wat it do, earning cheese,
Shit I'm smart enough to drop out, I'm sturda - free.
And I know my english well, I'm the top honors 3,
A genius, DJY, not the pick, the key
Yall unlocked a convict from it's cell,
Spiting phenomoly,
Yall no match, cuz I'm the one to be,

(ENDING)

Cut the mic off, they aint ready.

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