

DJ Tomekk

"Legacy"

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[Hook]

Ey yo the bare like me, weed like me
Violence and trouble always seem to find me
I don't give a fuck you ain't got it like me
The legacy I leave behind me defines me

[XL]

Motherfuckers can't relate to that, can't escape the facts
Try to rush on by and I take them back
Dead and rose like base and crack, diesel and smack
Long sleeves covering tracks
I run through this wasteland covering both eyes
Than cover my ears and escape the lies
See none of y'all out there can write like this
And none of y'all out there gets nice like this
Can't keep up with me, you ain't corrupted like me
You ain't? like me
None of y'all sip blood from the cup like me
And none of y'all is stuck in the rut like me

[G Square]

People say I'm doing too much, controlling too much
And so what? The truth is I ain't giving a fuck
Spending my change, earning my name, staking my claim
No shame, cuz we don't never do it the same
I start selling thousands, switching my house in
Pay an accountance, get it, them bouncing
Think you all high, we getting higher
Drink ever clear and spit fire, pass out
And crush with blown out tires
You ain't making a sacrifice, giving up half your life
The first to talk and the last to fight
Acting like you gonna see me in the afterlife
On the other side of the glass reading your last rights
I barely get my leg in the door, what you here for?
What you think we do this all these years for?
Don't matter if you don't like me cause more than likely
We gonna make it happen nightly

[Hook] - 2x

"XL" ::scratched out::

[XL]

Check me out, right?

I compose the music real heads wanna hear

On the subway through headphones screaming in your
ear

About ten years?

Made a million and a half in stakes and never been
wrong

Struggle, find a place where I belong

Turn my back for a second and it's all gone

Family in caskets, my state bordering madness

Many try but can't none of them match this

Along the road I lost control

If it wasn't for my pops I'd have lost my soul

This life I chose takes it's toll

This rap game'll? you up and swallow you whole

One wrong move is all it takes

One wrong bet for all the stakes

These are the brakes

Getting wise while I'm getting older

Sliding by getting payed, the world over

[XL and G Square]

We're on the outside looking in

And I can see through you cause you're paper thin

No more waiting now we're braking in

Making dough, loosing friends no matter how it ends

[G Square]

Definition of a true rap artist for real

Spent twelve years behind two wheels of steel

Get payed without them BMI cheques, record execs

Only tears, bloodshed and sweat

You can keep your advances, I'll take my chances

Till I'm sitting in a Hummer and a mansion

Understand I can't stand to see these motherfuckers
ruin it

So trust me when I tell you I'm true to it

Still doing it, still persuing it

Started off new to this thing putting time and still
proving it

Players wanna kill you and labels wanna sell you

I came here to help you, listen when I tell you

Bitches don't care if you disappear tomorrow

They jump on the next dick and pop another bottle

Small time drama keep fucking up my time

And I ain't about to let you stop me from shining

"I just can't loose" ::scratched out::

[Hook] - 2X

"I just can't loose" "XL"
"I just can't loose" "G Square"
"I just can't loose" "XL"
"I just can't loose" "G Square"
"I just can't loose" "XL"
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