Loggy "Whiled Cat"

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What's he doin here? Man he doesn't belong Same stories appear Same shit all along

Shit what am I doin
I risked it all my career coulda been ruined
But every time I hit the roof to keep movin
The outside world wont say I'm proven
Used to being called a shoe in
But now I gotta log on just to make you tune in
Time for me to land cuz I just flew in
But the concrete runways just too thin
So I set up shop and just move in
Rents all free don't wanna sell you shit
Rest on me cuz I'm the new kid?
Never worth the struggle of a girl with loose lips
Can you see the trouble with gettin looped in?
If we all fight back can we tell who wins?
Never Man

What's he doin here?
Man he doesn't belong
This fool? Don't believe the hype
This tool, he's too damn white
Same stories appears
Same shit all along
He can't rap about that
Plus he only flows over beats he jacked

Could it be better? I don't think so
I just heard myself on your girlfriend's ringtone
She played it to a friend, and she told you
That's a little showin of word of mouth dude
I gotta clue, but the puzzle vague
So we like to cruise around put the pieces in place
I just wanna be on stage with some people that rage
And turn a party in the day into an all night thing

What's he doin here? Man he doesn't belong This fool? Don't believe the hype This tool, too damn white Same stories appears Same shit all along He can't rap about that Plus he only flows over beats he jacked

Accept my objections Claim myself Check my reflection Stayed myself Sense the rejections Trade myself Nah, I can't do that

Yeah didn't take to long, To raise my hand and get called upon Can't tell me right from wrong Cuz I been witness to what lies beyond Sticky gloves, cuz I gotta hold on What am I doin? Man I'm just havin fun Ya it seems crazy but a minute ago My name was Mr. Alexander always sittin at home Till I got ahold of my microphone And fiddled round with the basics in my zone I knew it all along, I could hold my own Spit a couple jibs, to my favorite songs All the people that I love would come to my shows And the evil that don't like me even hate me some more Carry soul, don't fit the mold, Sharpie bold when my tongue unfolds Stay positive and true, cuz love is gold Feed me the moment, and I'll never let go New kid is what I'm told In a brand new role, so lets roll

Rookie status were fresh out the door man Let it roll

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