

Werd

"Drop It"

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[Deeko:]

Forever writing enlighten the night like thunder and lightning

And crashing and striking on these rappers to break them like hymens

Stop wasting our time so what you can write but you could never rhyme it

Don't tell me your freestyle is I'll cause a'I need it in writing

You saw a movie and thought the hero was deeply inspiring

And told the world you were like him cause you fiend for excitement

You stay hungry stay biting

You suffer from a personality crisis you want to be like us

A don't sleep walk but I sleep rhyme

Wake up in the middle of the night mid way through a punch line

Get out of my bed write it down if it's deep

So don't think am lying when I say I do this in my sleep

A had dreams of fucking a hip hop honey

But that's for later

Right now a concentrate on getting money wanting paper

But not these fucking A4 sheets

A want so much of it I can call Bill Gates cheap

This is our mixtape chief you just looking terrorized

Like a bus driver a teacher still in Columbine

Allot of things are on my mind

Moneys the main thing

Want to be a rapper saying look how my chain bling

Instead am stuck underground like a train

Saying I feel rich when I say rhymes

But that's not the same thing

And while this earth is rotating

Look up in the sky this is a star in the making

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