

Werd "Release Date"

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[Werd]

Yeah

Werd SOS

Feel like I'm locked up up here

What these are mixtapes

What ken I need a release date

I know your waiting

(I know) I know your waiting for weeks mate

It's like I get no release date

My release mate is on beats mate

Even if I get no release date [x2]

Shit see it's hard when your struggling

Own own publishing but sitting in the pub again

Thinking that better off off with your mug and pen

Rather then taking out a blade and just mugging them

No thuging ken ken man a fucking ken

Look for relief with a beat and a fucking pen

Then nothing really happens

Your locked in a room cause they don't like the accent

No acting or faking my actions

Stop giving tips was it like I was asking

(Nah) take your feedback and eat that

Keep back keep that right in your heid twat

Next time you write a rhyme you can beat that

And if not fuck off go and take your seat back

See it's just a game

Your sounding the same and I'm sounding insane

(I know) I Know your waiting for weeks mate

It's like I get no release date

My release mate is on beats mate

Even if I get no release date [x2]

I rapped as an infant my natural instinct

To ink things instant making an imprint

For instance I started looking at big things

Only to notice that I might as well lip sync

Don't want to hear what I got to say (no)

Think I'm crazy because I rap this way (yes)

Well OK I'm no cashing the bills

See I flow pretty good with no marketing skills
(Nah nil) Though I do flow I'll
I'm sick to the stomach no cup half filled
See it's empty there's plenty I need fulfilled
You don't ken me a bet you think of bills
But no no I'm no in it for the cash man
Like Pac man nah I'm like Pacman
Eating up the game pure balls but I'm back and
That's where I bin bin binned like a trash can

(I know) I Know your waiting for weeks mate
It's like I get no release date
My release mate is on beats mate
Even if I get no release date [x2]

See I'm older my hearts got colder
Girl called fame do you think I can hold her
Mold her get her to try and move boulders
Blocking my path on life roller coaster
(Coaster, coaster) Yeah get your drink on
Look at clubs and pubs aint shit on
(Nah) Just a bunch of fake guys with the bling on
Doing a two step two steps fae a sing song
And it's oh so stressful
Build up build up oh so suspenseful
On instrumentals I'm instrumental
But get nowhere with the pen or the pencil
Mental need to speak gentle
I don't slag the scene but it's not very helpfully
Nah I just do it for release
I feel allot better with my speech
Peace

(I know) I know your waiting for weeks mate
It's like I get no release date
My release mate is on beats mate
Even if I get no release date [x2]

Naw get no release date
Just get no release date
This is my release mate
Shout out Bill on the beat

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