

## Werd N Deeko "Push It To The Limit"

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[Werd:]

The pen a hold that  
I don't hold back  
I want the whole of that  
But there's a hole in that  
They try n hold me back  
They try to distract  
But fuck a diss track  
We just chib that  
We let a rib crack  
Plus we spit that  
You say it's just rap  
You dinny live that  
Plus you're shit at rap  
And we're the shit at that  
Spitting that like diplomats  
I kick it and I (Push it to the limit)

I'm not an M.C. don't lie like M.P's  
Just M.E on the mp3's  
With cheddar ad cheese but a rap for free  
Feel like the whole worlds backs to me  
Then it's back to me to try and switch the odds  
Working full time trying to quit the job  
No time to record no signs or awards  
Don't even get a fucking round of applause  
Spent all this time trying to break through  
Seems like cunts try and break you  
One Scottish scene don't get take two  
Trying to be someone would take to  
Making money was the goal it is still  
Rapping in the mirror never gave me a thrill  
So when I do it now my reflection stays still  
He just stands with a smile cause he knows that I will  
If you got skill but still got bills  
No one pays attention and you feel you could kill  
That's the right track cunt That's the struggle  
You can't run tracks without jumping the hurdles  
Not running in circles when lv got the pen  
Not got it backwards like my name my friend  
In the end raps real it's no pretend  
Trying to right wrongs trying to make a mense

Trying to make a mense aye right then  
Trying to drive a Benze so I write then  
With a paper and pen over and over again  
Cause even when lv got money knout to spend  
And I doubt you ken and a doubt wev met  
And I bet that your knout without the net  
Without a cheque and without getting signed  
Your not a rapper your a cunt that rhymes

[Deeko:]  
And You know us  
We're the choose ones  
We stay focused  
So explosive  
And your not us  
So just stop cause  
You have just lost  
And your not gonna win [x2]

I write my rhymes ignite my tongue  
I got two minutes to shine my times begun  
If you think of the ink as the light that I brung  
I could keep Edinburgh city alight for a month  
If I ever fall off getting right back on  
But you'll never fall off  
Wouldn't like that huh  
If I keep shining like this I might be a star  
If I keep writing like this is might see me far  
And I know we can make it now  
Heard your hating how  
Deeko and Werd allow we to take a bow  
People have said that we are under rated now  
Is it because we are the favorite now  
Is it because we make the greatest sound  
Or is it the fact we are straight in the gayest crowd  
Or is it the way we switch styles to the sound  
Of what we built allow me to break it down  
I'm tired of hearing you cunts spitting politics  
Write a hot verse maybe a follow it  
You know hot bars I got allot of them  
Like a jailhouse in hell are you following  
Keep going keep moving keep flowing  
Keep doing your music keep pushing that shit  
We knowing we hoping we going to the top  
Won't stop if we (Push it to the limit)  
Got to write this all that I got  
Goes in to the pen everything that I jot  
Is a blessing in disguise  
My body of work gets bit  
Just as if was the body of Christ  
Cause I love it when I spit it if I didn't I'm lying

I'm addicted never quitting gotta finish the line  
Middle finger to all the pricks all you critics of mine  
Stop bitching reload new song keep firing

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