

## Wretch 32

### "Welcome to My World"

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Welcome to my world (x4)  
Welcome to my wretchrospective

I'm like welcome to my world  
Where no one's ahead of the rich  
And every DJ said I'm the best  
I'm still underground I'ma shine  
I'm gonna get my legs in the steps  
But the journey to success be a hell of a leap  
It seems worth it but all when I ask for help  
I keep working ask myself  
Rap for the great shit I rap for the days in now  
somehow  
I still got a fight for the playlist  
I'm creating my writing's amazing  
And everyone's waiting on a hit I get naked  
I make classics my music's tragic  
To live what you write that's the truest talent  
Then they telling me I shouldn't do rap  
When I grew with that reggae abashment  
I ain't the same as there anything clash men  
I do music for the love not trying to get a reload  
Squeezing in clubs  
I do this for UK unplugged Coco Jazz, caps old too stuff  
Run down and try to leave the whole room touched  
This with a few of my songs  
That's my dream if what I'm pursuing is wrong I'ma  
leave , I'ma leave

Welcome to my world (x4)

Look I'm like welcome to my world  
In the street ain't a problem but tryin' to get sleep ain't  
an option  
Then come my son keeps crying but I must keep writing  
Every day I'm getting up before the sun be rising  
Tryin' to see fun so my sun keeps shining  
Parts to the drums and my mom keeps smiling  
Though she ain't been the same since my grand mom  
died  
And I've been away like I ain't had no time

World's on my shoulders, sun's in my face  
Who would try to put a universe on tape  
The words I'm great I'll soon be a star  
I could never rally with Venus or Mars  
I'm high on this road I won't stop till it's free  
Under vising our self  
I'm so on my grain I don't have time for a wife  
I don't have time for a life  
Only when I die and I smell it for a glee  
'Cause religions never die I'll be sitting off in heaven  
I'ma fly aye  
we will not quit this is my dream  
Me and Z we spent too much bees  
Our music always takes money  
But I tell you this for free it don't always make money  
I've come this far and I've lost it I've lost  
Put my chances I'm gonna pass every artist

Welcome to my world (x4)

I'm like welcome to my world when you want more from  
my mixtape  
I'm still singing songs like an album  
Why they doubt it I'ma offer that script writes  
Over a B I described  
The roll in the street getting inside  
It felt tight ooze when I spit rhymes  
It's more like a fume in a disk aye  
Expose how I feel from a chris mic  
Her a chose meet to the movie  
I'm the road emotion's an uligy  
How it goes down it's the truth I speak  
They can't pay me like I do  
Despite these clothes I'm missing the right tune  
Jay Z's clothes but it's missing the end scene  
Hug them both I deliver a friendsie  
I'm rich free

Welcome to my world (x12)

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