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Grouch "Crumble Your Tower"

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* G - R - O - U - C - H

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They dont really care about this music They dont even know how to use this

I said they dont really care about this music They dont even know how to use it

I use this shit to get up, I use this shit to go to sleep I use this shit to get up, I use this shit to go to sleep I use this shit to get up, I use this shit to go to sleep I use this shit to get up, so get up

They usin this to advertise, enable savage lies They always play the role, better stratagize Do you really believe or only criticize? You phonies this disguise never fooled me I wear no jewelry, I play it cool see Dont follow rules he said To a dame he wasn't in, he was never my friend He wasn't down wind I used to sleep on floors, and I only knew my pen I grew within and spread throughout Listen my routes mission Is about liftin myself and about kids and Disposition you might take with ur bitchin But if I didn't bitch, they might never listen to this And wonder is that about me Well now really what you about Progression and makin money Profession yeah thats funny We do it in the streets for fun Since I was young, hip hop made adrenaline run And I was dumb, to think it was the same for all But now that I know, I got alot of blame for yall Fuck people in positions of power who trip with their power Probably wont what you got to, plus more soul they are sour

Its been happening forever and a day but nows the final hour

Ur not the smartest ones, they got the largest guns We will crumble your tower

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Well now the people who run this biz dont know the culture And the people who run this biz are a bunch of vultures Im a bull But I define gravity, you dont wanna get sad with me What a travesty Your majesties a fake To laugh with me is to relate. I chuck at the fickle fucks till they fuck me up For years I wait So many peers I reach but I stay limited And then we lit candle in the wind growin timid with it Why am I so hard to satisfy? And anyone who I think can is always mad they try Any other lads who are fly, they fly by Just below the radar, but Im glad they made it far I had to play my part no body else could Lookin back on all the strugglin but thats what really felt good And thats crazy but Im not, thats a used up trait What I got is a devine fate My mind state fluctuates And Im up late Fuck hate I got love in the face of that cuz I learned thru rap I never burn you back I just vent Even after all of my last efforts have been spin I give 100% And wonder who sent you or I to be the true speaker and freak it till they die Fuck people in positions of power who trip with their power Probably wont what you got to, plus more soul they are sour Its been happening forever and a day but nows the final hour Ur not the smartest ones, they got the largest guns We will crumble your tower

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