

## **Ksysenka**

### **"Watcha Got"**

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U came here  
To show watcha got  
Please, keep ya faith alive  
And do it hot

No matter watcha sayin hater  
Understand I got talent n rock  
This style is only mine  
I believe u'll be #1

Do watcha want  
Caz that's life  
Stop waitin ya chance to start  
Never hide ya fire

Be the best is a must  
Rap like the last time  
I just wanna hear da blast  
The victory is so expensive

Get it fast  
Everything is possible  
Let ya music broadcast  
Now all DJs know ya mobile

See the track in charts  
Listen how ya rhymes strike  
This sound of a next star  
Make new dynasty

Let it be global disaster  
My hater told U'll never be famous  
Shut up man  
Caz I'm a white female

I'll be the first rapper  
You will see my face on TV  
And die of blindness  
I promise to come to the cemetery

People in music industry just wanna get extra cash

They all playing stupid games  
There's no currency exchange in such act  
Go to hell caz I love music more than any Brooklyn ass

Chorus

I go to the studio in Washington heights  
The reason to make ka style high  
Not only on the Billboard or like brave samurai

Old school is not the part of my life  
We bring something new from our minds  
Maybe it sounds funny  
I'll be second to none

Some producer will catch ya stare  
Do you remember how comedians become celebrities?  
Like tsunami it happens every day  
New young face comes that makes you develop  
another plan

Occupy the scene until it's not late  
Do it or next time this place will be taken  
Only competition, no collaboration or friendship  
Your opportunity can disappear like a rainbow

They're all kings and queens in music industry  
Day after day struggle against languor  
It's like illness  
My sister dreams to be a diva

Chorus

What I gotta do to be a winner  
After watching thousand videos  
U gotta hustle 24/7 to make some difference  
Another day will bring new problem

I know it's better die than fight  
But ya enemies only wait when you'll give up  
Never look at the sky or cry  
When you're weak nobody wanna get a big deal

Now I'm poor and ask myself why  
But I strive like a soldier  
Tomorrow will be hard to survive  
I have nothing to lose

So, I go through  
Now gotta move  
Without any fear

Your hope won't disappear

Somebody says  
Begin a new race  
Our job leads to the right way  
I'll bury my hesitance

In the heyday of my glory  
I'll get the best of pace  
And change my story

We're trying to do something real  
And still no high peak  
Listen to nobody, they will never forbid  
Make your thoughts deep

Chorus

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