Lucy Love "March"

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I'm gonna march to the beat
Of my own drum
Shoot words like bullets
From the barrel of a gun
I won't stop till I've hit the moon and the sun
I'm gonna make my record spin
Like it's never spun

I ad the coco to coco puffs I'm the reason that you can't get enough I'm the girl in the hoodie holding the god stuff Who wants skin and bones When you can have fluff Like a clean beat Like it well buffed With tricks up my sleeves others bars get snuffed In the deep end Not going with the flow Just like the circus This is my freak show Only true contender but the others don't know My lyrics don't fall they Drop like snow so Light a match and watch me glow I'm burning like a mad scarecrow Time to raise the roof And let it go Set the hole shit on fire And watch it blow

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I shoot straight arrows just like cupid
Never miss a target I'm clever not stupid
Many are blinded a lot are deluded
So pull up your hoods for the raving new kid
My pen writes words that never slumber

With inc like lightning
And rhymes like thunder
Turn mc's to ashes like timber to lumber
Split crews apart chop'em like cucumber
You can comb my lyrics
But you'll never catch a strand
The hour-glass has been flipped
Now I'm flowing sand
I won't topple over no I'll forever stand
Lucy Love is in the air
So sound will expand

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