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Nesian Mystik ''What's Next''

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Chorus:

What will it be then, give me the reason Conclude what you feeling We set the record straight homie it can't wait Addressing the direction millions take So what's next?

We elevate above the highest pinnacles and cynical characters

Mimi on you amateurs, just so ya'll can feel our flow Our style's eclectic, nah it's labelled profound It maybe hard to swallow, best believe we hold it down Don't knock, we rock, stop, drop cause we hot Roll wit what you know got you sold cause your man's not

Worth your wait in gold, in here you hold your own Spit game like Coaches act like you know

Because it's been a long time coming but now the time has arrived

But sorry im late man just finished 9 to 5

This game ain't having no breaks man I got's to get mine

Before your rewarded you put forward your passion an time

It's time to use my head upstairs and be rid of the crimes

Undo all of my ties that be upon my life line one day we'll

see the sunshine see through your disguise mean while I'm stepping on my foes blown up like land mine's

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I feel a premonition coming on

Next level like elevators, not just past tomb raiders of old sonas I ain't talking about Johnny but legend be Prolific rhymers don't exist from the N.Z You so wrong like a dead end street We hard to beat Not aggressive on percussion, but conscience of what we speak Millennium folk music addressing the pack So you know where we're coming from when we're sending the facts I said I hate to bring this up like an eating disorder, but you could never touch on this like molesting your daughter You said bring it I brought, produce the proof like an audit, escape ya chains and wait for me in the water Back up Had it on lock since day 1 Shyeah Homie know that we don't play son, we can go round for round, pound for pound it's changed Still can't hear you speak like your cell, you out of your range

Chorus:

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Bridge

We just beginning and we winning in a race to the top Already reserved, confirmed when we up in the spot Y'all better rock to it Nesian, no trend, it's a movement

We just beginning and we winning in a race to the top Already reserved, confirmed when we up in the spot Y'all better rock to it Nesian, no trend, it's a movement

Abstract delivery but this ain't Q tip Yet this tribes on a quest for global movement And I remain on point like mike Chappell I spit fluid off my lips but I don't rock the bells

Now without a doubt so let me tell you what we all about

We tight game none the same and taking it out This like a new beginning way more complicated than the matrix Dope rhymes got you wasted your second better face it

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