

Astro "He Fell Off"

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Hook:

He ain't even make the music
He fell off!
Twitter followers he losing?
He fell off!
Yo! Wasn't he on some TV show
He fell off!
I ain't heard of him since, bro
He fell off!

C'mon man, music sucks
He look like Ne-yo with hair
He didn't even put out nothing
He's losing followers like
Matter of fact yo, I got more swag than him

Yo, yo, yo, yo
I done heard enough your swagga
It's time to make moves like Mick Jagger
I'd rather top it than be the topic
That lyrical prophet making profits
It won't stop until this worked out plan
Make me a skinny dude with big pockets!
Versatile and always keep the extra flow
Game tired so the kidnapping like Mexico
You can't beat it? Neurologist is where you best to go
(Why)
Cause they kill rappers!
Pause, I'm dropping jaws, hold a candle to yours
You burning! I see you trying to duplicate my style
You're learning! It's serves no purpose, unless I'm
earning!
Kermit green, guap, bread and nothing in between
Combined all my influences and came out sick
That influenza, as I enter the centre
My next word is highly anticipated
Clan of real MCs, Nas gave me the stamp, I'm
initiated!

Hook:

He ain't even make the music
He fell off!

Twitter followers he losing?
He fell off!
Yo! Wasn't he on some TV show
He fell off!
I ain't heard of him since, bro
He fell off!

He ugly, he ain't got no girls
He ain't got nose bridge
Girls don't be replyin' to him
Nobody even mess with him no more
He ain't gettin' no tweets from celebrities
I mean his life really is just boring!

Ain't the life I chose, but the one I was given
Along with lyricism and perfecting the rhythm
So I took to microphone and spoke
Cause I was tired of being a contradiction, living dead
broke!
I'm less friendly at the venues
Cause if it ain't a dollar sign
In your username then the un-friend you!
Around the cool kids, I used to lurk
But then I threw that L up
Cause being cool was too much work!
Now rap's how I get paid
Yards mix into seconds, every second trying to make
me switch lanes
Switch blade sharp with these street smarts
Gotta keep (?for the stencil?) put it in the booth
Now check the street art!
That individual collecting residuals imminent and
innovated
Flow creative like a a chocolate M&M
Endin' em!
Speculations! Cause my style is facts, so quit the chit
chat
Cause Brooklyn is back!

Bridge

Yo, I'm so New York that nobody don't like me
Shouts out to Fab, I'm wreckin' a record without a
pad
Think I pretend to be nice but really I'm whack
But never catch me in the act
Facts is Macs don't fall off, we fall back
So fall back, with that instigating, instagram'n
Tryin' to see where my plans is
Yo Homie, where your manners, Uh
I, Kick that finesse every second fly

Homie never lie, kick lines cus they demand it
I will not lose!

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