

Black Ceezar

"6 Words"

Visit "[6 Words](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

International impact was maximum

Took a hiatus he back again

Be all you can be is all they asked of him

Joe Fraziered his way out the corner they backed him in

No broke bones, minimum bruises, few scraps

Still endured a lot shit you canâ€™t

Chest out walk tall

Said fucked the world and walked off

Left the game cold turkey. Retreated to his Fortress of Solitude

Concentrated on trying to be a more solid dude

Six words to describe him, struggle over came it still breathing.

So many people in his life passed and they still leaving

Even when he awake he can still see em

Never cocky, his modesty got arrogance fused

In a battle before anybody even spits he done already buried the dude

A few chicks in life thought they would probably marry the dude

Came second place when comparing em to

His hopes, his visions, His dreams

The goal, the mission, the gleam

In his eyes done dwindled

Heâ€™s losing steam, can it be so simple

Only those who know his music can hear it

Itâ€™s undetected by the naked ear and

He still spits effortless

He can still make something hot without putting any effort to it

And heâ€™s left to his own devices

Lonely nights

Listening to his own advice

Itâ€™s your life

You gonâ€™ give in or you gonâ€™ fight

Do what you do homie, itâ€™s only right

Get back to the music

This the resurrection, the rebirth the recantation the Ba'ath movement

S.O.N.N, Soul Of Art Black music

Real Hip Hop I donâ€™t give yall that Rap Music

Real music when you hear it

Six more words to describe him, you canâ€™t contain a free spirit

Visit [Black Ceezar](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.