

Gill Graff "Falling Down"

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[Sample]

Rain is falling down to me
Falling down as silent cry

[Gill Graff]

Will I endure the hardships, balled fist
Plan to leave my name imprinted in this game with no
cartridge
You against me is some nonsense, squash it
Youâ€™re bound to get hit, an amputee in a mosh pit
Fam first monster, yeah we all bosses
Put a price on your head, donâ€™t matter what the cost
is
Watch what you say, thereâ€™s a line and once you
cross it
Youâ€™ll find this aint no regular game, you canâ€™t
pause it
Gill Graff the outlier, bring terror al-Qaida
If youâ€™re feeling gassed up, about to start a house
fire
This for the non-believers, who labeled me an under
achiever
But Iâ€™m hot, Iâ€™m an under fever, look
Non-conformant with myself but is it greed?
If I donâ€™t strive for more how Iâ€™m I suppose to
exceed
I want to raise my seed in the lap of luxury
And if u fuck with me, you will get punched for free,
nigga

[Chorus]

I got old friends who want to call me now
New non-believers want to slow me down
A few of my people want to calm me down
Because I was being kicked when I was falling down
And then I rose
From all the lows
Found a way out when there was nowhere to go
And then I rose
From all the lows
Climbed my way up, hanging on to the ropes

[Gill Graff]

With every song written, I'm dealing with
persuasion

I'm tired of waiting but a power principle is patience
I can't be around y'all, they wish I meet my
fucking down fall

because that's the only way, they will crown
y'all

I broke the patterns of the past, the cloudy vision is
gone

Unless is home grown sour diesel that's blown
I'm ready for these obstacle, I played oracle

If my girl is in the way of my dreams she got to go
I take what's mine like I pulled up with hammers on
me

I need money for the pulls up and pamper homie
I'm the underdog, raps rocky

These new rappers get fame with the ice, like
they're playing hockey

I need scratches by an ill disc jockey, humble but
appear cocky

They cannot stop me

They want to play games I know I play better

Catch them while they're apologizing, Floyd
Mayweather

[Chorus]

[Gill Graff]

Try to envision me being the greatest

My alias, written in a list while judges debate it

That's why I'm up Late night bumping
instrumentals

Now these bitches come around, how coincidental
The whip look like an exotic rental

They say it's smoking fresh like cigarette menthols
I Guess that's why they're approaching me first

They was breaking neck like driving in reverse

I aint got to deal with that when I backup fam

Because when I'm driving in reverse, I see a
backup cam

I stopped giving a fuck how you view me

I made a gang in my pocket now I got a few g's
Convey messages making us think

It seems like we're all going extinct

I love big rims, nice whips, weed money and drinks

But its dope when you spit something distinct

Think about it

[Chorus]

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