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Kobby Dope "My Music"

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Intro: Rib Cage Music, Kobby Dope, Real Music, I put my heart in it Kobby Dopey,

Verse 1[Kobby Dope]:

Waited a long time, now I am finally here It's high time like the watch is hanging in the damn air

Its fly time, time flies, bayifuokyeiwaa So rydee I dey rap san dey pray hard Cos I don' t want to slack, my dreams are too big Dreams so big that it needed to lose wait But they said I was wasting my time, mede watch no abo me sisi

But I no biz, them

Cos who jah bless, no one curse, obi aramfa ho That's my motto, and I aint talking about okada I heard my success makes them madder So I am pissing them off with my full bladder Enyekua that was just by the way, road sign But Lord knows, Nyamehwene that its dope's time And that my eye red and I be hungry for success Enti me re di nkunim, I treat it like dessert

Chorus [Skills]

You see in these rhymes is the melody that changed my destiny

Cos every time, my stomach hurts I release a harmony The passion turns my every thought into reality And every chance in this life I take becomes my remedy

Verse 2 [Trebla]:

Love of my life, met her when a kid Couldn't cross the river, she laid as a bridge I have never heard of you And do you have friends, she said she had a few Now she looking for a friend who won't come and go

Life hasn' t been fair probably cosl' m dark She said shhh, l' m here to play my part

It' s a crazy world, but she out of this world
So she controls my heart and puts me out of my spell
In the absence of my momma, she gave me food
Yeah food for thought, the food I thought
Existed in my dreams, did come to life
Made me as a being, made me as I am
Maybe as I am, Talking to you now
You wonder who she is, well she right here
Ladies and gentlemen, before you lose it
A standing ovation for my music

Verse 3 [(Hot Jam]:

Passion for music, it happened and couldn' t lose it I studied hard like a student, I graduated from copy writes

To earning stripes, to me fellas telling me l' m stupid,

Kept doing what I was doing and now $\hat{la} \in \mathbb{I}^m$ m blessed with improvements

They caught me writing rhymes at the back of books and kept creeping out of the school

Wasn't cool, but Just had to prove to myself, that I ain't a fool to these dudes

I kept my cool Kept paralyzing my soul, cleaning my footsteps behind my shoes Smooth as guitar strings, rapping speaking about all things

Line after line promoting punches like $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ m don king, my mouth brings nothing but a remedy to make them all think think more Deeper than the habitat of a shark $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}^m$ s king

Chorus [Skills]

You see in these rhymes is the melody that changed my destiny

Cos every time, my stomach hurts I release a harmony The passion turns my every thought into reality And every chance in this life I take becomes my remedy

Cos every time I try, to face my fears And every time I try, it's hard to fight But suddenly I rise, unconsciously releasing rhymes

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