

Kobby Dope

"Ribcage Music II"

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Intro:

Ribcage Music, oo ooooo ooooooo [Vocal in distinct]
Real Music for the Deep minded
Ribcage its Kobby dope

Verse 1[Kobby Dope]

The feeling off, being the new kid on the block
Everybody listens to you when you talk
Cos people want to know exactly what you got to say
What is on your mind and how heavy it weighs
The feeling off sitting right next to somebody when
He ask a friend and a friend ask another friend
Who is this kobby dope everyone is talking about
He got into the game and got everyone walking out
Was not like this when I started, 5 years ago they said I
just did not have
And that my target could only be my habit
I did not stand a chance at least not on this planet
They said I needed the kick, inception
I was not born to spit cos I would never be pregnant
I would be top, only when I had my shirt on
So I had to get the message like texting

[Spoken Word]Kobby Dope:

So I weighed my options,
Is this by the dream worth pursuing?
Iâ€™m staring blankly
At my automatically hibernated laptop screen
Lost in thoughts, should I let this hate get to me
Or should I let the hate get to me
Iâ€™m at a cross road in life journey
Contemplating if I should take the proverbial step
That is supposed to kick start
A journey of a million miles
Or to turn back to never turn back
Never!

Verse 2 [Kobby Dope]

But I will look sharp, In fact I will look Panasonic
And my pockets will grow fat like its taking blood tonic
Saying I am something apart from the best is ironic

Cos then I'll run the whole freaking game, sonic
It will be show after show, we will get show money, so
we will show money
I told money, I got to go but I'll be back before
you know money
L-o-l you have to take away the joke money
And if the money jie en prick, we will blow
I will put my signature on the contract and it will be like
ebe oil I dey shoot
I call that arrow and bow money
Now you will find me without even looking
Cos I will be all over the place, all over like roofing
I had a dream I was tired from the show at the arena
So I took a nap and I was dreaming in my dream car
I killed every rapper, stilled every shatta
Collected the blood and I spilled in the gutter
Am saying competition motivates me papa
But of late it seems it just died, Atta
So invite me to your stage, say make I come drop my
lines
Then I will steal the show like procrastination did to
time
Cos the way that I be rapping in this thing
No telenovela, I have got passion in this thing
Rib cage music I put my heart in this thing
The game is my boxers you should know its big balls in
this thing

Hook: [Ike(Mentor 6 Fame)]
Ribcage Music oo ooo
Ribcage Music yeah yeah
Ribcage music oooo oooo oooooo!

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