

Kyle Bent "Aimless"

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1 verse : oh oh aint it clear to see I got my mind in a haze ,
I lost track of the time so please remind me the days,
I got a vision that ,soon I'd get my shine and be on stage,
get my vision back so I can see my haters in a rage,
oh, why they so mad im tryna be unique,
oh they say they cant stand me then go and take a seat,
im depending on my family to be there when im weak,
I know I got to win I wont settle for defeat,
my career is never done til the day I hit my peak,
I can tell you fake boy, mystique,
no mistake im great boy I dont need critiques,
these rappers cant touch me,
they below my feet even if I dont make it imma give it my all,
ah ah ah, no more smiles and no more calls
cause inside you wish I would fall wassup,
fall back,
Kyle you aint all that,
tall black
so if they call my name I tell them call back,
small circle, you can catch me round town,
yo my lines is hot dog put your ketchup down now,
spitting heavy bars my tongue is holding twenty pounds down,
promise imma blow up hope you hear that countdown
,ow

chorus : Im feeling so aimless,
they said that I'd be famous,
but everybody's told that at least once in their lifetime,
so im just saying this,
im not the one to be playing with,
im gon take an insane risk
cause I aint in my (right mind)8x
only got one lifetime better live it up ,wha,
told em that it's my time I aint giving up,
nah nah

2 verse : it's funny how people who neglected you,

often start detecting you, before you werenâ€™t
respectable,
but now you adding decimals, and women want to chill,
homies throwing daps,
everybody claim they wavy when they really combing
naps,
taking naps on these rappers who is rapping hella
wack,
talking bout they finna blow, stating everything but
facts,
I dont need no fake friends ,telling me i got to change
been in Boston all my life aint found no one who aint
the same,
rolling blunts blow it off, tryna stunt showing off,
say he rap probably ball, every friday at the mall,
ya'll aint who Im tryna please, im just tryna chase a
dream,
plus these kids aint gonna matter when I graduate and
leave
so watch me blow up in your face,
you probably never thought it would be this case,
say victory's sweet imma need a taste,
talking about me but not to my face
so if you dont like me well thats fine
im tryna enlighten hell of minds,
I dont got time for fakes or slimes ,
either you hate or embrace my grind,
yall are clones acting the same,
rapping the same no chance in the game,
I aint even spitting Im kinda just playing,
my worst lines still be flaming you lames

chorus : Im feeling so aimless,
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