

Kyle Bent "Bell Tower"

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1 verse: I'm never really venting unless it enters my music
The only place where the crazy bass
Is always soothing
It was my fate, that I'd be something great
I had to prove it
So the energy it takes to send me hate is just amusing
And I never lost the faith that it would take for me to do this
Belief is all you need to pave the way and keep it moving
I do it for every state who thinks I'm great for the influence
Weight on my shoulder got my armstrong like lewis (Ye)
But I could never complain
I was praying
Now the blessings are either coming or came
But the fame isn't nothing wont fall in love with the vain
It's cliché for you suckers to bluff and say that I've changed
Wasn't til the 9th grade
When my name started buzzing
Back when I rocked waves
And the babe loved to touch it
Teachers spread my music, amused that I wasn't cussing
It was new but I refused to be a slave to the public
And they aint never understood what I did it for
I'm the catalyst such a smooth individual
Trying write to show there's more to life then just the physical
Lights, social media sites, and music videos (Ye)
I'm tryna expand your intellect
Like I expanded my fanbase through the internet
Tryna expand my consciousness
Raise my vibrations
Conquer dimensions we aint even enter yet
The type of mess my colleagues will probably never get
Yet I aint saying I'm better than you
All cause I study everything that aint said on the news

We still people, still equal, whether Christian
They title don't make you
Attire don't make me
So if I sag my pants it doest mean imma G
Or if my skin too dark, it doesn't mean that I thief, it
just means that
You can't percieve me by the things that you see
I tend to avoid putting my deepest thoughts in a song
Cause I don't need people telling me my opinions are
wrong
And I don't need you dictators reciting scriptures from
psalms
Cause there was never a time I lost my connection with
God
All I really need is a friend or 2
Willing to listen to my problems
For a minute when I call em
Others chilling with me only for the revenue
I aint balling just got fame and a dollar to my name
And a whole bunch of lames and bad chicks
Tryna bag this
Seen my mixtape on Datpiff
Steady asking can I be in your next music video
I always tell them yes, yet little do they know
A year ago I was recording songs in my closet
So you know that I stay modest when they tell me I'm
the hottest
Wasn't til August
Last summer, meeting Tarik
That I started becoming every conversation topic
And meeting Thomas Murray impacted my career
So I'm thankful he was here
Helping me eat, comer
They used to sleep on me
Now they aware I'm here
It's unfair that I'm bringing the pressure like a peer
And I gotta thank my parents for actually caring
For actually sparing time to help me run this eerin
And I always had the drive
Though no one was steering
Man, I just feel so alive
Now that people hear it
Funny thing, I aint even blown
But someone tell Jay that I'm coming for the thrown
Til then I'm taking this Ayahwasca to the dome
So you might just catch me leaning like the bell tower in
Rome
And I'm gone
(Ye)
I said I'm gone
(Ye)

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