

Kyle Bent

"Do It"

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[1 verse] waiting in line for it,
My city worked and they grind for it,
In fact
Since no one ever had our backs
We had to go go and break spines for it,
Put in work, pushed in dirt,
But got back up even though it hurt
Our souls
But yall know
We gon let these people know that,
Boston we rocking, who gon stop us,
Balling hard, woah who gon block us,
High off life so who gon drop us,
Toddlers so just call us poppa,
My city so sick and there's no more doctors,
Threes in the air but no globetrotters,
Handle biz but we don't need problems,
Cold weather but we still hot as saunas,
Boston where the kids run wild,
Sunning rappers mess around and put you in the
children's isle,
End it now they way you rapping got my thumbs
extended down,
Check us now the freshness got you stunned, still in
style,
Oww to my city, them biddies say the love it
But whatever we say nothing
We aint cuffing bro next subject
Oh

Chorus: put my city on the map so I can tell em where
it's at, imma (do
it)8x
Get it anyway rep my city everyday imma (do it)8x
Boston is the chant call it home of the champs, imma
(do it)8x
Threes in the air, tell them we don't really care imma
(do it)8x

2 verse: my city is a legend, john uh,
Being part of my city's such an honor,

We got the best artists, in any genre,
And we spitting like we some llamas,
Whoa,
We got the heat, that lava flow,
Celtics we want that pot of gold,
Lets go, Boston is all I know,
City of the greats where the ballers go,
Raised in Randolph all my life,
Where life's a gamble roll that dice,
And by the way you hold that mic
They know that rapping is your life,
Pearl street I spent most my nights,
With my homies, boys for life
And everybody claim they hood, so for their lives
They roll with knives,
Through the pain through, the struggle,
Boston kept me on my hustle,
On my hustle,
On my grind,
Rep my city every time,
From the rubble, yeah we climbed,
People talk but we don't mind,
Never call it false rep,
Them Boston kids just throw them signs up,
Throw them threes up in the air,
Boston make some noise
We gon' make em hear it everywhere

Chorus: put my city on the map so I can tell em where
it's at, imma (do
it)8x
Get it anyway rep my city everyday imma (do it)8x
Boston is the chant call it home of the champs, imma
(do it)8x

Threes in the air, tell them we don't really care imma
(do it)8x

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