

## Kyle Bent

### "Kyle Bent"

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1 verse : ok ok alright, mind spinning, sinning,  
everyday im living,  
im finished pushing my luck cause now im pushing my  
limit ,  
im sitting here in the studio cooking up some hits,  
while you off hitting women you aint gonâ€™ add up to  
ish,  
trying to add this money up, minus all the dummy  
stuff,  
so that equals me hitting the top like an uppercut,  
loving what im doing pursuing a life long goal,  
before I go poof cause failures something that haunts  
souls,  
oh,  
failures something that haunts souls,  
fans hoarse from yelling "Kyle" now they broncos,  
saying my flow wet time to buy a poncho,  
punch lines got me always on the green like a lawn  
gnome,  
oh,  
families spreading rumors bout me,  
ask for support all they ever really do is doubt me ,  
uh, at least I got my parents  
who always love me regardless of money or  
appearance,  
okay alright,  
at least I got my God though ,  
unconditional love, and thats something we all know,  
critics taking shots but I always got my guard bro,  
looking down at my huge crowd where's waldo,  
oh, but heavens not a place we all go,  
so I aint trying to live my life by close calls yo,  
I know im sinning too bad I cant stop tho,  
always crossing lines like I changed my name to Pablo

(yall know, uh, uh)3x

2 verse : went from following trends to trendsetting,  
how quick will he blow up, now my friends betting,  
a bunch of bad memories so thatâ€™s alot to burn,  
going down the right road and I can't stop to turn,  
learned a lot of information that humanity cant take

right now,  
donâ€™t tell me I got a lot to learn,  
and no cockiness  
but I got to say  
if what you saying ain't a compliment  
save what you got to say,  
and Im living everyday, like it was my last day,  
if they say I ain't a dog then block what these cats say,  
In my town there's no rapper around my status,  
better yet im so confident  
change that to my continent,  
people searching and I think that they've found the  
baddest,  
dirty bars so I always get showered with compliments,  
alright,  
feel like we living in a fairytale  
so even in reality it seems barely real,  
and my city is the weight that I carry still,  
im well-rounded you aint messing with this Ferris  
wheel,  
looking around and everybody seem famous,  
in a corrupted world but everybody so shameless,  
now a days we dont have the pride that we came with,  
shooting for the skies and realize we so aimless,  
tryna be the hottest of my generation,  
get exposure homie im just tryna stand out,

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