

## Kyle Bent "Music Loud"

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Intro: music loud we don't care  
All my homies we here  
Small circle no squares  
Best believe they stay near, yeah  
Bad shorties in peers  
All thick with long hair  
We don't cuff em we players  
We make sure that's all clear yeah

Verse 1: with my homie JL  
Told me to experiment with a new sound  
They already know that you hold the crown  
So try something new, something different than Kyle  
My soul aint supposed to stay here  
Guess that explains why my spirit and drive is  
deranged  
I'm feeling alive, my whole lifes be arranged  
To exercise the blessings God has ordained  
(Ye)  
Let me dumb it down a little  
Gon' take flight, get cheese, stuarate little  
I'm performing tonight, so please boo a little  
So my head don't explode when I blow like a fiddle  
I'm spitting a flow they don't know like a riddle  
I'm so animal, what I'm supposed to be civil?  
No, you aint on my level  
You old like nintendo  
You don't put in work, get fired  
No kindle  
I don't need your help, I'm fine right here  
Flow toxic like cyanide yeah  
No carpet I'm flying through here  
Instead of climbing those stairs  
So you might as well stare  
I'm residing right here  
That's right at the top  
I'm gonna be big that's right after pac  
Imma sell those albums right out of stock  
So tell every cop  
I cannot be stopped  
15 big dreams, what you gon' tell me?  
Feel my 16s up in your belly

Listen everyones tripping cause they know this team's  
finnah be rolling  
Like kelly  
I work so hard for all of this ish  
Work those bars, you calling in sick  
Bet my guap outstretch like all your gymnasts  
Can't digest these prominent lyrics, ye

Chorus: music loud we don't care (ye)  
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Verse 2: they don't understand me  
Wish I could talk to somebody that actually does  
They think I've changed ever since I got buzz  
Man I'm still the same I care less bout that love  
Aint a vigilante  
But people gon' thank me everytime that I save the  
beat  
The respect me when they hear my name on the street  
But respect is demanded that's to say the least  
And they aint comprehending the being I am  
I'm just apprehending this vision I have  
Don't worry bout my where abouts  
You can't wear me out  
With designer name brand  
I'm liberating myself  
From this society in where we dwell  
And if you aint liking it, I just can't help  
So hop off my tail, worry bout yourself  
Make your own decision that we don't debate on  
Draw your own conclusion with crayola crayons  
I told ya, when I get older  
That I'd be that guy, more drive than corolla or nissan  
I aint lying tho, I'm so  
Lion, you pumba and timon  
I'm diamond, you looking like rhinestones  
Feel my lines all up in your jawbone  
Killing ish effortless  
Ever since elemench  
Rap's been my element  
Spitting so elegant  
Fresher than peppermints  
Flyer than pelicans  
You rappers delicate  
Softer than gelatin

Squash you elephants  
When I'm in your presence  
Your an embarrassment  
I'm an embellishment  
In our comparisons  
Your just irrelevant  
Care if you celibate  
That's what I tell a chick

Chorus: music loud we don't care (ye)  
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