

Kyle Bent "To The Max"

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Chorus: They tell us we gon' make it and I tell them
that's a fact,
Like a shell you be hating you should get up of our
backs,
Keep our names up out your mouth aint trying to be up
in your plaques,
Til the last breath is out I be living to the max, to the
max,
Haters throwing me daps but they is wack, cause I be
living to the max, to
The max,
I'm just trying to relax and spit some raps and live my
life to the max, to
The max

[1 verse: Kyle Bent] trying to make it and these haters
trying to slow me
Down,
Aint even famous but these lames claim they know me
now,
Never cared bout what they said as long as I got that
bread,
As long as I'm safe and sound aint no one gon' hold
me down,
Nah nah nah, these haters talking all I hear is blah blah
blah,
These soft rappers stop wearing your ma's Prada,
Living the fast life so hasta la vista,
To these haters
Cause I be that dream chaser,
I need that green paper,
I need more than 3 acres,
Man I need like the whole Asia,
Cause I said I want it all,
Imma buy that whole bodega
And all these rappers old like genesis or Sega,
Homie tell me what you know,
Ye aint know about nothing
And all I see is foes cause they know that I be stunting,
Tryna get this dough boy I aint a rapper for nothing,
And they claiming that they my bros but it's only God
that I trust in, uh

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[Verse 2: TJ hickey] Heyo take this to another level
rappers just aint
Been before
I Got em sweating different levels never said before
Never one for backin down
Told you boys I'm rapping now
Ball up on these on the other rappers ya they call me
Okafor
I I I got this man I'm coming I am sky high my you lame
do not compare us
Got that fly sty guy doin it world wide you need that wif
good bye
Heyo watch this I'm phenomenal
Topping this ish impossible
Change that plan like audibles
So hot boy I'm tropical
Unstoppable I'm in the game
Hair spiked up I change the game
Sleeves cut off I break the chain
I'm taking names
I beast that beat I can't be tamed
Like homie whatchu saying
You aint talkin bout nothing
T Told me I can't rap now but now I'm out and I'm
stunting
Tr-tryna get this dough boy I aint rapper for nothing
And I told him once they ask know it's d1 and we
coming ah

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[Verse 3: Big Kurt] I'm just trying to live and have a
blast
That's why I put my heart and soul on these tracks
I rash you gone need more than ointment get you an
appointment and fast
I live it to the max live it live live it to the max
You aint spitting facts
You need to sit relax
You aint gotta rip it fast for you to be sick at raps
Massachusetts is ours we got it on our backs
If this is bent's nation the state is Kontract's
You aint seeing us it's like we stole your contacts
My flow is voluptuous but you can call it fat
I'm just one of those brolic cats
So if you had it in your head to try and punk us...
Good luck with all of that
I'm sicker than most
My bic is the toast I tick tick tick and than woof
You seem to just be okay at rapping you shouldn't
boast
My first time on stage man what a proud day
Yo Kyle tell these cats what everyone in the crowd say

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[Verse 4: Bramzwig] Speeding down the Saw Mill
bumping Bramzwig in the
Speakers man
Yankee fitted wrapped around my memory you see it

fam
Living in the Freedom Land, Everyone gon' need a plan
I'm fresh up out that comic book you captain hook I'm
Peter Pan
I saw the price of fame, but can't afford it
Now my 4-S ringing, But I think that I I'll ignore it
Been maturing... while I'm touring
Why you care what I'm scoring
Off the Roaring... Twenty making money is never boring
What's ya state of mind? Homie MINE is Euphoria
Rolled green game looking out for crown Victoria's
Headed to Astoria tryna find a Queen
But It's tough to keep it real when your reality's ya
dream
Skinny Jeans wrapped around her waist, 10 up in her
face
She got expensive taste and gets apprehensive don't
make her wait
That's give and take, but-I-heard you only get what you
give
So if you don't give a damn you'll get nothing long as
you live
That's Bramzwig!

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