

SRH**"LA LA LA"**

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(Intro)

Yea

Uh

I got a few things to say

Why not? It's a, it's a rap song

I might as well say the few things that I have to say in
my song

Ha ha ha, right?

Yea

(Chorus)

La la la la la la la, la la la la

(Ayo you lighting up that)

La la la la la la la, la la la la

(Alright well, it's like this)

(Verse)

Others are quick to fail, the game teach you well

Whether I fail or not, I still be setting sail

Just cuz you dropped the ball before don't means
you're off your course

Just means you got a lot to learn,

A lot to change, a lot to sort

And it's on you to make those changes

Doin it it for the long hall, then why you even hangin?

Man why you even claimin to be in the same boat as
me?

You stay afloat with fake shit, I stay afloat with poetry
I sense the broken kid in you, you the one to get
ridiculed

Not knowing your insecurities make you a little fool

Uh, carry your own weight, don't let these others lift
you

Cuz payin for features will only get you to a venue

I mean creatively, musically influence me

Then you got my respect, you think big names is
confusing me?

Or confusing fans, I mean these listeners ain't stupid

They can tell what you doin, you're just a visitor

(Chorus)

La la la la la la la, la la la la
(And while you lighting up that)
(I'm actually out here working)
La la la la la la la, la la la la
(Puttin in hours and hours on this stupid rap shit)
La la la la la la la, la la la la
(And I'm just singin like)

(Verse)

Yo, done with this rap, I'm bout to buy a guitar
Start singing like John Mayer, yea that'll pay for my car
Singin la la, so ill I need a doctor
Either won the job or when I chill I need lobster
Let this of continuits in you then let it holla
I'm tryina make these dollars, blue collar, work equals
nada
Having fun with this music cuz this shit never be hard
The minute that you think it is, you trying too hard to be
hard
Never cause bodily harm
That's just not on my charm
I work the best when I'm focused, I've broken all of the
odds
Spoken to all the frauds who making your head nod
Not knowing it's just a beat, still you stand and applaud
Got my hand on my heart, I'm screaming for humanity
Why is all of this tragedy anger this rap fantasy
It's honestly just sad to see, I'm just speaking what I
feel
Singing la la la as I'm gripping on the wheel like

(Chorus)

La la la la la la la, la la la la
(You know? It's just what it is)
(You smoking on that)
La la la la la la la, la la la la
(And I'm writing, I'm recording)
(Doing my thing, you know?)
La la la la la la la, la la la la
(And it's SRH, and that's it)
La la la la la la la, la la la la
(Yo! Because you lightin up that)

(Outro)

Ha ha ha, later

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