

Ace Primo "Get The Record Str8"

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See they can't breathe when I come through, what's
new
Used to look down on me, now I'm who they look up to
I tell it like it this, and they see it now
Don't worry about me cause I'm a peer out
And hell out the flord acid and bring that out
,then heat it out, then it's hard to keep it loud
Keep the style authentic , snap back in jordans
sneakers out
This is no universe, steven brown, took to my life
Don't know what it's like, underneath the clouds
If you talk, can he do the duggy with the pigeon toll
It's something cold and jumping doctor jl on a midget
toe
What's the answer, is it no, said I won't, I did it though
Middle finger to your negativity, now get it slow
Everyday I wish and hope that I could bring my granny
back
Understand the fact that I'm young and I wanna be
right
With my family,see I give them my heart and soul
Never will I stop or slow down, nah, nothing till we top
the globe
Soon or later
Who said that a minor couldn't do it major, bring more
heat so wanna be
Get a life, you's a hater,
do I do it greater than half of these rapping dudes
Who paper, don't know about presidents, but I'll let
lease you for mayor
Try to stop me
Know I would be the one,when I used to cry for mommy
If you see me flying it's probably I'm tired of walking
Let's just say I'm like tomorrow and you're yesterday
Never clouded baby and that shit's to get the record
straight,
Record straight
That shit's to get the record straight
You say you the best well I'm about to change your
mind
I'ma take over the world and I'ma take my time
There's no finish to this race you should have raced a

lie
Go and cuff your chick before I make her mine
Look I try to tell them I'ma work it, you clown will be
circus
My purpose in life is to picture you all from perfect
You can't stop, my job is done, I'm the never forgotten
one
I hang like orangutans and be having a lot of fun
And still I'm bout my bi, and cocky I don't see why
You might be 6 feet, but to me you only knee high
So get bag, , and once he do it, they gonn be talking
bout what the kid did
Yeah, yeah, I'm not a star, say no I'm not
But I'm going far, you stay underground, watch me
stop the yar
Hardy harr, pretty please excuse my rude habbits
If I make you mad it only mean you knew at it
O , I got em, ,behind em, you cannot stop the flow
I throt the globe like harlem, bottom line is
I'ma make sure the world know me
I mean this song right, touch your life ,
Record straight and that shit's to get the record
straight,
Record straight and that shit's to get the record
straight.

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