

Quarashi

"Race City"

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Trace my path in small paces break it down to you
gently.
Saw these old and new faces appear to me so
evidently.
And all this while people ignored me from 5 minutes of
glory.
To end of story didn't feel me nor cared much for me.
Please this ain't no charity I've been around for ages.
And since I got a record deal I've seen some strange
faces.
So think twice before you act wise and approach me.
Like I needed advice and you're the right one to coach
me.
'Cause I thought none of ya'll like me that's what I
heard.
I got nine words you do not wanna step into my turf.
Somebody's trying to steal my record it's like a heist
man.
I didn't even there were so many rappers in Iceland.
That's right man I some across some stupid people kid.
You think I'm on drugs 'cause something's boosting my
ego big.
Swing a verbal sledge hammer spit five fully loaded.
The Frowning on my face is from the clowning you
promoted.
Stay humble and prepared little kid ready to rumble.
Never scared rest of you quiver to a dare then you
crumble.
'Cause yeah I heard your rapping kid and I don't like
the sound of it.
You best to take your flapping tongue and bite down on
it.

[Chorus x2]

I never trusted you ever you all suck!
You saw my hatred I'm bringing it all back!

I don't wander distorted turn the other cheek and just
grudge.
I'll put you in order and drown your grin in the mud.
And I don't quit while winning I'll give you twice the

amount.

And the shit you deposit when you open up my account.
Soâ€¦ step aside 'cause I'll come running like a freak
and.

Catch you working funny on the sunny side of the street
man.

You're gonna get me arrested ain't that some shit.
You hear stories the molest me and test them grits.
Don't you know what they call me 'cause I ain't tall.
I gotta pack something to make the other guy look
small.

I might do something stupid and bring a sharp
toothbrush.

Then race you around the city and get your whole crew
crushed.

[Chorus x2]

I never trusted you ever you all suck!
You saw my hatred I'm bringing it all back!

It's a systematic breakdown of quality.
Represented as an item of novelty.
Do all I can to let me escape the poverty.
Now all you bastards get the fuck of my property.
Do you know who the hell you are fucking with.
I take you down like a dark lord of the sith.
So may the force be with you 'cause you're gonna need
it.
Cry yourself to sleep 'cause now you're gonna get it.

[Chorus x2]

I never trusted you ever you all suck!
You saw my hatred I'm bringing it all back!

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