

Rise

"Do You Know Him?"

Visit "[Do You Know Him?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

* send corrections to the typist

(Rise)

Introducin'.... a new breed of MC...Rise, know wut I mean..

(Man) What is your name

[Verse 1]

Sometimes I'm glad that people don't know that I'm raw

Cuz superstar rappers can't go to the grocery store

Don't do it for tours, I do it for drawers, I hate the business

And if I had a wish I'd just wish for more wishes

with my extra wishes, fuck money fame and huge favors

Fuck Bitches, I wish my eyes could shoot lasers

The new greatest, the next rapper this great

Would win a statuete carved in the shape of my face

the early stages, my studio at home when I flipped it

I make songs to make my name buzz like my equipment

From my mind to the paper, from the tip of a pen

I kick rhymes with ill lines that you'll kick to your friends

Over the beats, my name goes so much through the streets

I'm told Rise was nice from cats that didn't know it was me

Through life, I gained knowledge, rhymes to pass it on
record songs so I can talk shit after I'm gone

Hook:(scratching) Repeat 2x's

(Man)

Do you know him... Rise

(Woman)

I don't think so... Rise

(Man)

What is your name... Rise

(Woman)

I Don't Know Him... Rise

[Verse 2]

Rise the type of cat to outshine you on tracks

give you a pat just to put a kick me sign on your back

Cuz you're a sign that everybody thinks you can rap

but that's aight cuz everybody thought the planet was flat

You ain't better, cuz you been rhymin' loner than Rise

I been nice a few years, you been wack since '85

All the techniques, and styles, and the rhymes that you speak, STOLEN

Talk is cheap, ya'll niggas is sheep in wolves clothn'

Arrogant, used to be shy, but then I lost it

Now I draw a line on the floor & dare you to cross it

You forfeit, as long as my crew's breathin'

your clique will be shook at home talkin' turns sleepin'

Paranoid, scared, waitin' for the attack

in the mirror tellin' yourself that your better than that

I'm wreckin' the tracks, I represent a rhyme for the streets

Your whole song is phat except for the rhymes and the beats

Hook repeat 2x's

[Verse 3]

Ya'll don't write, you pay for airplays and rhymes of the month

A risin' star, I don't respect you cuz I do my own stunts

The rap ward is run by morons, dude you don't get it

that's why I simplify, to cater to the dimwitted

when I spit it niggas gotta plan they're will's

I gotta here em rip it, "everybody's man is ill"

I just show sometimes if I can be polite when you rap

When I really wanna hum and hold my ears when you rap

Don't care to be phat the way they introduce your rhymes

But you battle about nothin' like women do at times

If you ever flowin' with Rise, my level's goin' so high

to the average human eye, I'm just a spot in the sky

Makin it tho, Parade threw my face on the floor

behind bulletproof glass I'm encased like the Pope

I'm too, big for these pawns can't stand it in here

nigga you too small, your feet still bang on your chairs

Hook

Visit [Rise](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.