Cale Sampson f/ D-Ray, TheSnowyOwl ''Face It''

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[Verse 1: Cale Sampson] You know the voice, it's your boy about to spit it Put me in the mic booth with a beat, Cale will hit it And kick it, flip it, twist it, lick it and eat it This kid's sick with the lyrics, you know it soon as you hear it But rumours appear soon as you get some attention People zoom in their ears, every sentence you mention Some will skew with the truth, to prove a connection To their crew with some news about you that's interesting This intimate, intricate ish is new if you listen A pinch of it, you're into it, so don't you lose your attention I move with momentum, fast-pace like my life Jump in my shoes for a second, maybe you'll taste what its like Face to face with the mic, either take it or not And if you can break through the ice, there's no way that you'll stop What you create is so nice, make a name and get props But take a break from this life, you'll fade away or get dropped Gotta be able to rock, any time and be hot So when a label comes knocking you make get signed on the spot I've been faithfully dropping all these lines, I don't stop And y'all can basically watch me rhyming my way to the top [Chorus 2X: Cale Sampson] Face It (Face It), I never run Deal with whatever comes, if that's what my fate is (Fate is) something I can't be afraid of A chance to see what I'm made of [Verse 2: D-Ray] I recognise televised lies disguised, but I rise Not trying to go blind, so I cover my eyes Otherwise, we was just joking around So you can go back to the internet and finish your download Hi-definition, by definition stir crazy I see you grinning, but repetition works baby Let 'em listen and they'll probably dance It stands for psychology advanced no apology The etiquette is relevant at best, it's accepted by anyone eccentric invested It hedges a sense of collective conscience The rest is a mess of eclectic nonsense A French kiss with the best lips you could mention Unless it's just your first steps to addiction "Come here baby!" entertain what it's worth And we can basically take it for every day on this earth (I said) [Chorus] [Verse 3: TheSnowyOwl] This is how it goes down, how it takes place How the Rhythmicru fam got the wrinkles on they face Storybook page paper, ink

begins to fade Spend days blazing haze, monochrome grey shade Spot him in the P.M., Driving high beaming Seen him in the evening, speaking like he's dreaming Seeming like he's steaming, peaking shroom tea's leaving Scheming on the greenery, the scenery we breeding Stop for a minute, just to breathe at the top Of this peak, 'cuz it's not like the road's gonna cease Getting crossed with these blocks, it's a constant I guess Like taxes and death, getting stressed by the boss I radiate life now outer-space hype (hype) Float across the sky via letters that we type Digi did you get it, see and hear it in the night It's the meaning of the message of the man upon the mic [Chorus]

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