

Faro-Z

"Calm and Humble"

Visit "[Calm and Humble](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

[Faro-Z] Yo when they ask you the question of who's your favorite rapper It shouldn't take long for you to find yourself an answer You probably think about, T.I., Kanye Maybe Lil Wayne, Lupe, Nas or Jay And I ain't hatin on them dudes, much love and well wishes But pardon me {*AHEM*} make a lil' room niggaz I'm not likkle but I'm +Vicious+ And fuck the menage-a-trois when I can handle 'bout 7 to 9... My 'tel it gets deeper than 7 to 9 bitches Be throughout, Brooklyn order them in Kennedy Fried Chicken Far as MC'in, they ain't equality, I'm izzit You don't think I'm the best then you probably not listenin If I ain't, #1 then I'm probably not distant They all real dudes and I'm certainly not different The shit that I'm spittin is the shit that I'm livin Plant seeds that bare fruit, with the shit that I'm givin Lot of dudes got dope beats, without hot lyrics Or got hot rhymes but they sounds ain't hittin When I come through, with my one-two {WIKI WIKI WIKI} boom boom make room for the rebel on a mission {*scratches by Remot: "still calm and humble"*} [Faro-Z] Make room, excuse me, it's my turn lyrics My lyrics turn heads and serious rap critics I don't care, what you think of me, just hear it (just hear it) You ain't gotta like it, but damn if you don't feel it "That nigga nice~!" They say under they breath in public They like, "He aight," knowin I'm hot to def Now I'm hot to life, like Eddie Murphy in "The Golden Child" I want the knife, but I settle for a night in front of a packed audience, I want the mic They wannabe, wannabe, wannabe, wannabe like Microphone Jordan, when I shoot my hip-hop jump shot The hoop, seem as wide as the ocean {*scratches by Remot: "still calm and humble"*} w/ Faro-Z ad libs

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