

## Soul Cycle

### "SmallVille"

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Yeah, Zack and Kelly but tell me and tot he max we go  
And treat these verses like Margarito and Pacquiao  
Teachers thought I'd never come out my shell and well  
Now I hop on beats and go pistachio  
They'll never steal my dreams like Leo DiCaprio  
So, before the madness grow I speak what they have to  
know

In a town that was small, I crashed in the lawn  
The effect that I met was like a splash in the pond  
See I rap for my mom in the back of the car she said  
"boy, you crazy" momma's little baby  
I always told her I would drop a project one day  
Now I'm taking off, my projects on the runway  
From suburbs of young nerds, to projects that see gun  
play  
To models on the runway, it'll reach 'em all in someway  
They hit my brother with 10 years, he said "don't leave"  
I said, there's no weave, baby brother I've been here

Sometimes we move, and forget about where we go  
So this is my beginning  
I look to the sky with a cape on my back  
And they tell me the sky is the limit  
But I don't know why, when I finally fly  
Wanna show em all, this is my beginning  
I look to the sky with a cape on my back  
And they tell me the sky is the limit  
But I don't know why, But I don't know why

July baby but cooler than a October boy  
With more lines than a zebra wearing cordoroy  
On my high horse, I should go to Troy  
Set my flight course as my wings deploy  
Postcards and polaroids  
But not enough time to buy a stamp and show my boys  
In Japan eating fish that's Coy with little soy  
Then I'm off to London watching this bridge that we  
built destroy  
Don't take advantage of the simple joys  
My mum text all the time but I miss her voice  
And I know you wish you caught me before I flew off

But I was running red lights like Rudolph  
Just so I can zoom off, like taking Nike shoes off  
Hit the stage that I grace to amuse y'all  
Wanna be a pilot, you gotta learnt to fly  
And you wanna be a star, your home in the sky  
That's why

Look, my RCA blast and some jewels that I cut like  
Cartier  
Soon as I stepped outta the chamber like the RZA  
bopping to my digital shit  
Plan to lash at all the haters with my physical whip  
My lyrics flow like, how much more can lyrical get  
When all I try to do is put they soul on spiritual lisp  
The pastor tell it, I'm abusing my miracle gift  
When I just do like him and use it just to get me some  
chips  
So if the rapping Ishmal do, just happen to help you  
And fell through the cracks, and it happen to fit  
Watch it connect your soul, my hustle like Russel  
I just hope my grind connects with the globe  
Then bring some more label reps to my home  
Then I can pass the cake to the next n-gga on  
Fly manoeuvres, Metropolis it's on  
I say bye to, but I will never be gone

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