

## Chris Miles

### "80 Bars"

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(Intro)

I've been dreaming 'bout a deal since the age of 13  
Nah, nah, hold up, hold up, look

(Verse)

I'm about to get a deal at the age of 13,  
All I have is a dream like Martin Luther King  
The youngest to win this thing,  
And I ain't stoppin soon  
Yeah I'm headed for the green, yeah I'm bout to get  
some loot  
In my pocket, I'm going up like a rocket, can't you see?  
Y'all just some signs projects compared to me  
I'm a beast off the leash, with a need to exceed  
I am bleeding my heart into these beats, endlessly, ah  
See I was bullied and beat up but now I'm kickin my feet  
up  
The kid you used to make fun of, is getting bigger than  
D cups  
Y'all should believe it, yeah I'm headed for the top like  
NASA  
So sound the alarm, it's time that I said blast off  
That's all, and there's nothin more to it, just a dream  
that I'm pursuing  
I'm leaving y'all in the ruins, a piece of me is engraved  
in rap  
I never take it back, I stay kicking flows  
Now everybody call me Jaden Smith,  
Runnin the game, hustlin hard  
It's nobody get here I'm doin my part  
I'm tryina blow up and see in my heart  
To get to the fame and glory and all that  
You haters should fall back, and let me be me,  
Pro symbol yeah that's what I'm tryina be

(Verse)

All my verse is handicap cause they can't understand  
the flow  
Started at the bottom now I got that panomarcic view  
The kids that used to mess with me suddenly wanna  
hang and chill

They try to get me by but I leave em hanging like  
pedestals  
Messages getting for you wanting me, like a mistletoe  
And I dashed in, new figure blown, man take your best  
shot without the pistol drawn  
I be killin everybody with the rhythm, you wishin that  
you could sing along  
Shout up with the comments you haters, wish to  
different song  
I'm fed of these rappers fishy, get tackled like madden  
I'm snapping passes like Ashton Kutcher, I'm a rabbit  
with his cabbage  
And move faster Versace paddles, cause this rap shit  
is never ending  
Assassinatin a witness cause tricky know that I'm killin  
And step for me and get injured, can't touch me I'm  
647  
And more the flow up in here I'm doin me  
independently  
Penetratin the game and neutralizing the industry  
Entertaining my fans and boarder lining enemies  
Mentally murder lames, you told me I never make it  
See man the second I'm done, I just hope that you  
remember me

(Verse)

Yeah I got detective there's not a survivor left to kill  
I'm just psychologically kamikaze, the rest of them  
probably got the hottest flow  
My saliva is like lava, go dooper than lots of rastas  
I be honest, I'm about to go, back a couple records  
within seconds of each other  
It seem as a trick the illest kid that I stutter  
If these haters leaving, I mean we'd better pull up on all  
these rappers  
Rappers say they make it realer, well I turn that dough  
into toast, realer?  
I'm your lyrical superior, the same my rounds is daddy  
But these lames is just a carrier  
Empty your stereo, when just turn it up, they ain't  
hearin ya  
And then caress with the flow, course of lots of the  
stereo  
Paralyzing these pacifists, you can ask em what talent  
is  
Matter of fact, they won't know the answer,  
Man I have had it, I'm past pissed  
They ask me what I do I tell them rap sick  
But is it cause I'm a mad kid they callin me a star like  
Patrick  
Man there's no way that you can stop the mass

madness

If you got a problem with this movement, take actions  
Think fast in fact to attackin maintain the chance of  
makin it  
Cause these days you never know what happens

(Verse)

I be riding through my town boy, and wild rappin  
Got the city on my vertebree, never stop for a second  
Got these women on my mansions, you be askin for  
relationships  
Aye I don't even in know you girl  
You're not gonna even take this  
I'm a BOSS, yea I be on the grind, no track that  
If a bully with a bullet give you damage  
Hey just try and take I yo, carjack  
No paycheck in my pocket, sorry mom I ain't thinking  
bout the callous  
Cause this rap stuff is going good and I'm makin hits, I  
go box er  
They are probably hatin because I'm white and  
amazing  
I got that hooty Eugene swagger, cuz I'm leavin them  
faceless  
If you're a god then I'm faithless  
Now I ain't makin good  
I'm tryina hide behind yo mama's  
That bajy bumpin my music, go not often  
So fly, that proolly flow  
Could you compare Wang or Harley Grove  
Cuz I'm an adolescent, was in Boston flow  
Man's out to be, no bar of soap  
You went parted shelf and I'm sayin it  
I'ma boss blow, they get it?  
Back in the game again at the beginnin  
Chris Miles a beast and don't you forget it.

(Verse)

Hide my voice? I ain't no pothead  
I'm finna fan, homie you could drop that  
Man I've worked too hard for this, at this point this is  
not an option  
And say nonsense to my haters, I make progress in this  
gang cuz  
I be on that daily grind, til the sun rises I stay here  
I got no mercy when I come through on attack  
I could just kill in a ribbon, Eminem is getting the  
venom  
It's ever since I ran the source that you'd better step  
back  
Flow hot like candle wax, don't need a pen and pad, I

just kill these dudes  
These rappers always trying to fly but I got em trapped  
like prison coops  
Kids from my school wanna chill now  
At the world war star I got a mill, wow  
It's funny, cuz last time I turned around all they ever  
did was freaking doubt me  
But I ain't trippin yo, cuz I know they be thinkin I'm  
astounding  
Chris Miles up in that building,  
I'm like a power outage, I shut it down and I said

(Hook)

Okay Lamborghini Mercy, your chick, she so thirsty  
I'm in that two-seat Lambo with your girl, she tryna jerk  
me  
Okay Lamborghini Mercy, your chick, she so thirsty  
I'm in that two-seat Lambo with your girl, she tryna jerk  
me

(Outro)

Well, it is a weeping and a moaning and a gnashing of  
teeth  
It is a weeping and a mourning and a gnashing of teeth  
It is a - when it comes to my sound which is the  
champion sound  
Believe (believe!)

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