

Tina Malia

"To Die"

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Living to the rhythm and I'm never
gonna die

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talking fast is automatic

I don't try its automatic

I just go on autopilot

why are women so dramatic

forty to the dome, plus I'm blown

and now they got me spitting on the microphone

vision all blurry, but they don't know

I straight walk straight like im in control

everyone wanna spit it, like I spit it, I spit it

wicked, they wanna spit it wicked, like I spit it. they cant

I love rapping, its so easy,

In Toronto, but I hail from BC

Vancouver is my town

fresher than the city that im putting it down

bounce, rock, rollerskate

I'm bouncing with a hottie

that's overweight

I don't really care. I will take that.

I might hit that. I wont date that.

but I will go do one thing

take her to the crib and go into something

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rocking on the mic is my instrument,

trying to live a life like richie rich

with my own mcdonalds in my crib

go cart tracks, and rollercoasters

die real young of an over dosage.

oh my god. oh my god.

im still kicking in my coffin

I knock it and unlock it, I'm kicking the

lid up off of it

and I'm walking like a zombie like I
already did
they like my rap, cuz its fun
if you don't like it, you are boring
and that means I don't wanna talk to
you
and no I don't have a job for you
he who not fly, need not apply.
I'm living to the rhythm and im never
gonna die.

Maybe I should go all the way to commercial,
try anything man, ->whatever works dude
who said patience is a virtue
I be rich, by end of verse 2
maybe verse 3, you wan serve me?
never gonna happen, man im better with the rappin
and everything that you ever did inevitably wack man
go cry about it
im so fly, I just floated
I don't try - autopilot
you on the grind? I don't doubt it
something goes here. I don't know yet
look at how I kick it, im a legend in my own right
living to the rhythm and I'm telling you
I wont die
tryna live a life like entourage,
put a couple cars, in moms garage
club to club, on some star shit
rub and tugs. I love massages
switch my style up, every year
diss my friends and fuck their sisters
I don't care. im rebellious
shift my lip up, much like Elvis
shake one leg and touch my pelvis
bitches, shake your hips like elvis
elvis was a hero to most
I said elvis was a hero to most
but he never meant shit to me I'm oh
gee.
golly wolly, do I got it popping? yeahhh
we got it poppin like a shotty pop-poppin
non stopping, I got it lock I'm on top of
the pop I'm rocking it
sorry buddy, you not so lucky
cuz you hot at what you do but not hot as as what I do
rap is easy. oh my god
you.dudes.must.just.try.to.hard
who cares? im just high
living to the rhythm and im never gonna die

talking fast is automatic
I don't try its automatic
I just go on autopilot
why are women so dramatic
I don't get it draw a picture
maybe you could etchasketch it
im so heavy, check the metric
I cop shirts with hats to metch it
im so rude, extra wretched
who are you? is the question
im that dude thanks for askin
ive been doing this since the message

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