Pegz f/ Reagan "I Don't Need Your Judgements"

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[Verse 1 - Pegz]

If I had a life coach, a stylist, a spiritual guider

A criminal minded business advisor

A PHD in political science

Would I understand the government's indigenous

crisis?

Don't trust what the government say

Nothing's changed since Sadam Hussein

For a kid growing up in Kuwait

Regulated by assumptions we make

Bombing trains with the blood in his veins

No languages of the past, mathematical sums

Passages of the Bible, chapters of the Koran

No, Bachelor of the arts

I read the signs, without astrological charts

No, psychologist to delve in my head

No relationship counsellor to help with the stress

No physiotherapist reality check

I got enough common sense and self-respect

[Hook]

Pegz: I'm still burnin'

I'm still learnin' in life

I'm still trynna say somethin'

Reagan: Baby I don't need your judgement

Pegz: Still searchin' my mind But still trynna say somethin'

Reagan: Baby I don't need your judgement

Pegz: Still learnin', still burnin' inside

I'm still trynna say somethin'

Reagan: Baby I don't need your judgement

Baby I don't need it

[Reagan]

Baby I don't need it

[Verse 2 - Pegz]

If I had a personal trainer, a chauffer, a chaperone

Black belt manager with focus and self-control

Holistic life, no smoking or alcohol

Would I live to see you wack ass rappers blow?

Would I appeal to American offspring?
Signed by Def Jam, managed by Don King
Back up dancers and choreographed boxing
Makeup artists and various brand sponsoring
That's bullshit, drop the fa ade
You wanna rap with an accent? That's not who we are
Poppa large big shot, number 1 on the charts
From the southeast coast where the poppies are cut
(Ay)
No A&R producing my best work
No Primo beat, no Kanye guest verse

No Primo beat, no Kanye guest verse
No Timbaland remix, radio censored (Hey)
We hold it down for Australian brethren

[Hook]

[Verse 3 - Pegz]
I didn't, play guitar in my adolescence
Have a, set of drums or piano lessons
Or a, milk crate full of Sabbath records
But I still got thrash metal fans dependent
No, green thumb, in hydroponics
No motivational speech by Tony Robbins
No, law degree, no brokering knowledge
To rise to the top and own a McDonald's
I don't, rest on my laurels or reputation
Every burning step is a revelation
Still dedicated, still getting wasted
Don't spend my days mourning expectation

[Hook]

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