Kick it off now, got the outro One shoutout to the cunts who doubt bro Proved 'em wrong but still they hate Couldn't have done better, I'm real they fake And I heard 'em ask if I beef with cunts No beef, I'm just too far in front If that cause beef then so be it Stop asking if I'm sober yet I'm over it, go ten for ten Seen the closest mates turn greedy man And that's enough when I cut you off Then they all call back like "I love you Scott" I've seen two sides, if I quit the rap Pretty sure you wouldn't be ringin' back Everyone around me wantin' something What you do for me? You do fuckin' nothing Shout to the crew though, always on the move bro One main rule I'll never ever lose yo Gotta say my rap, my life Everything I've sacrificed Everything I have, I tried Non stop work, rap has my life But I'll stay here, for my fans, for my fam and for my friends Until the end I'll be the Kers Always here to feed a verse Feels like that like every day Covered everything, what's left to say? I just wanna be like left alone Can't end up in a mental home Been chasing my dreams for half my life Now I'm waiting for the part where I die

This the way it goes, be patient, let me break it down Done a couple things I'm never gonna say out loud Thank you all the crew that got my back
They knew from my first rap there's no stopping that This the way it goes, be patient, let me break it down Done a couple things I'm never gonna say out loud Thank you all the crew that got my back
They knew from my first rap there's no stopping that

Steppin' up shit every time I drop That's the main reason they kind to Scott And I'm kinda lost but I find a way Thinkin' "I'm ahead should I hide away?" I'm gonna lose patience, time me lad I don't even wanna write another rhyme with that I want a clear mind, it's all I want But everyone's dramas fall on Scott And I'm sitting in the back like what is what? Thinking should I just call it off? But I came so far, too far to quit I'll write another rhyme and ask you this If you were me, what would you do? Would you get personal when they write a review? Piss on these rappers that doubted you? Would you get a clear mind from a clouded view?

I'm losing my mind, when I rhyme I don't choose a side
Ready to make career suicide
Dunno what to do, I'll cruise alright
Shout to the fans, you pull me through
Shout to the haters, I'm hurting you
Ain't no tellin' what Kerser do
Last thing that you wanted was me verse you
But I'm lucky as fuck, I got my girl
And she makes sure that Scott's her world
And that shit there, that helps me heaps
More than any other one helping me
Walk a tightrope, don't slip and fall
And with hip hop I give my all
Album five, I'm signin' out
Until next time, alright, we out

This the way it goes, be patient, let me break it down Done a couple things I'm never gonna say out loud Thank you all the crew that got my back They knew from my first rap there's no stopping that This the way it goes, be patient, let me break it down Done a couple things I'm never gonna say out loud Thank you all the crew that got my back They knew from my first rap there's no stopping that