

# Blessed One

Kerser

Yeah

This is motivational music

I mean I want you to get here too

Check

Okay, now I made it, I wonder if I trust you  
Driving from the beach blowing weed out the sunroof  
Got 'em trippin' out like they eatin' on mushrooms  
That's the impact of my rhymes, it's a rush true  
I make you hair stand and a shiver on your spine too  
Gift of the gab, yeah I got that times two  
I knew I use the law of attraction  
With a lot of talent mixed, man of course it would happen  
On my way to the bank where my card would bounce  
To walkin' into that shit to get a large amount  
You can ask around, I never stop with the rap  
There's the answer if you wonder why I got it like that  
I really live for the shit, don't you try and compare  
Another rapper to Kers, I got a style too rare  
So when you see me keep the energy, don't care if you're an enemy  
There's no way in this life that you will ever see the end of me

I hustled it the right way, on another flight mate  
Heading to my state to rock a show with my five-eights  
This is it, this the shit that I made true  
Blood, sweat and tears first to do it hope you grateful  
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My albums are treasures that I'm happy you found  
Through all my career, I been what's happening now  
From the back of the crowd, to the front of the shit  
I spilled my life on the stage, I got you loving the kid  
It's like I can't do wrong, I move onto the next move  
Got a couple shooters that are waiting on my text, true  
I let loose, but these memories flash back  
Of Tooheys new Winnies filled up in my backpack  
Running from the five-O, hearin' them smash lads  
Screaming at the dogs "who you trying catch fag?"  
They're smashing their cars, we had a war of the cunts  
Thank fuck I fought the case, the judge tore it all up  
Pieces of my life, man I'm givin' you that real  
Coincidence this the night the riots in Mac Fields  
Started so they gave up and headed to Mac  
We was in [?] sixteen, probably toking on crack, it's whack

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Let's get deeper in the track, take you deeper in the rap  
Pop a sleeper, have a nap, wake up dreaming in the back  
Of my own whip, but who the fuck driving the shit?  
They said not me 'cause I'd be colliding like...  
Fuck it though I'm ready, everything I do phenomenal  
I got 'em all waitin' on my next shit to drop just to drop in stores  
Let's get back to what you're here for  
You only here 'cause you fuckin' wanna hear more  
Paranoid yeah, here we go a-fucking-gain  
Time to sit me down and tell me something's different with my brain  
I won't listen, they insane, try and switch that on my plate  
While I'm sittin' with my mate and he's flickin' on a blade, shit  
Nothing changed but my house and a paycheck  
And my car and my jewels and I'm famous  
In my brain, I'm the same, I'm a blessed one  
After Kers, we won't never see a next up  
We the first from the street to hit the major stage  
Since a kid, I've been reppin' with the ABK  
You take a fall you getting up, that's what a man do  
I'm the Kers, the one the industry can't handle  
Everyone writing, just remember the original  
The three lines on the side that was rippin' you  
You can't blow up off your own shit and it hurts brah  
But don't deny it if you're influenced by Kerser

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