

Eyes On Bigger Prize

Kerser

Walkin' out the smoke, you shoulda seen me through the haze
It's a man who drop an album, put the scene into a craze
Took the scene, it grew for days, I was tired of the trenches
Extensions on my house so I could charge more when I rent
I put my eyes on bigger prize, my music sittin' in it's prime
My album sales drifted, they all listen when I rhyme
Yeah, I glisten and I shine, best position in my life
Forever on the rise till I go missin' in the sky
Forwards on my Rolly, change the day and change the date
Backwards, change the day, but the date'll stay the same
Subject matter different 'cause I never been a stupid cunt
Friends before, they hitters, they don't like me just for music, bruv
They know I keep my word and I ain't never been a troublemaker
I ain't talkin' wrestling, you'll be meetin' with an undertaker
Noises on my phone got me feelin' like a dealer pumpin'
Hoppin' out my car smellin' like half a mill' or somethin'

I'm the man and I'm standin' on my own two
Two-two-five, ABK, we're our own crew
City lights in the state, it's a different life
Earnin' big, the real hustle of this friggin' mic
Ever had a mate and talkin' 'bout a partner deal?
I walked out, don't insult me with your half a mill'
I'm on a level and I'm feelin' like I'm comfortable
It's a curse, you know that, but who the fuck are you?

Keepin' at a hundred, don't you know we rockin' ABK?
I ain't need to help the scene I done it when I paved the way
All the music, call it movitivation for some profit
Inspiration for the younger rappers, time to stack your wallet
I'm a different kind of great, from Campbelltown when it was Campbell-Town
Only rock it if brand new, I used to rock the hand-me-downs
Fuckin' slicin' rap way before you even saw a mic
Rappin' all these years and I ain't never had to falsify
A special kind of excellence and that's why I'm your preference
Used to put my pills in the same thing as my peppermints
I'm stayin' at the front and I'm aware that it's a crazy place
Said she can't say no to me, she blame it on my babyface
They talk about their goals and I just sit there like, "That's lookin' great
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I deem advice to sweat and put ten K up for a footy game
When I hit the stage you can tell that I'm a superstar
The clothes I'm rockin', they look like I got 'em from the future, bruv

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Classic after classic, up and bump 'em, get 'em out the way
Red and blue seepin' through my car and it ain't POWERADE
Fuck off, I'm a rapper, everything I got, I really own
Poppin' pingers in your state and I feel at home

Hit another state, get a cheque and then I fly home
Everything I got from what I write down on my iPhone
Before that I had the paper with a Bic pen
Check the stats, I was even writin' hits then
Drivin' fast, switchin' cars 'cause I'm bored of one
Was gonna sell one, I think I'll give my daughter one
I'm a seasoned vet, true, I'm an animal
Of course I am the king, man, I'm only thinkin' rational
Press the issue then you're gonna cop a backlash
Twenty K stacks if I'm walkin' with a backpack
That's cool, now they're sayin' I'm an OG
And only lookin' 23, man, I'm so clean

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