I Breathe Rap

Can you feel that? I call this real rap The medicine for any kid who don't know where his meals at Probably ask him 5 years why you deal lad Flick his paper, grab the satty bag as he seals that Cold world I'ma do my best to warm you up Streets are crazy on the daily, better warn a cunt Not political politics so distant To where I grew up you probably heard about the district Call it different, heated like a summers day My rays burn, make a hater fuckin' run away Till my dying day, I'ma stay high mate Running down a highway, find me in a driveway Bottle of the Jack Black, who you trying to rap at? I'ma try get my head straight but I back track Every time I think I'ma try not to sink Drive to the brink, high lightin' a spliff wish Shit changed but in ways it stayed the same To this day play the game, try to maintain the fame Does my fuckin' head in I ain't used to it yet Yeah, I used to respect, you knew what I said But these days I'm not sure if you can relate If you knew my fate true you would be a mate Anyone would cos I'm destined for greatness Talking about Oz, I'm the best, I can say this

I live this life, this my time This my mic right in the bright light Everyday I breathe rap, feedback, I don't need that Driving with my seat back, puffing on a weed patch Don't tell me how to live When there's a thousand kids, high vibed to the sound of this I drop this here and they feeling free Feel free till I die, I bet they feeling me

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Another world getting cold, I'ma bring the heat Hoping I am still here, will you even miss me? Real rap, straight facts and that's that The king talks, you're not allowed to backchat

Kerser