

# Keep Chasing Them

Kerser

Lay it all out on the table  
For everybody else to see  
Some may think that I'm not able  
To achieve one of my dreams  
I'm a keep chasing them  
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Let's go back to '09 when my tape dropped  
The industry blocked me out  
They always hated scot;  
But it's okay 'cus I'm a fighter dropped another one  
A year later out the gutter down the drain son;  
And all the albums of Neb's  
We had 'em scratchin' their heads  
Topping ARIA charts over and over again;  
Now they hitting my phone  
Wanting the latest of news  
Had me losing my mind  
I was kinda confused...  
'Cus they labelled me a criminal  
They heard about a drive-by and tried to paint a visual  
But way before that  
I was spitting raw rap  
Walking round Cambeltown hoping we could score that;  
Reminds me  
Of all them freezing cold nights  
Running mucks getting chased by them bright lights;  
Now I hit the stage you said I'd never make it  
I'm a superstar  
Let me rub it in your faces!

Let's go baack to like now when this shit drop  
They tried to say I wouldn't make it in the hip-hop;  
Yeah I was there too  
Everyone doubt'n me  
Other than the crew and everyone surrounding me;  
I came from nothing but a dream in the bedroom  
To headlining shows, Making money, And yes you;  
Can do it to  
No matter what your situation  
Your thinking 'how? ', Shit!  
Let me be your inspiration!  
I had the chattiest clothes  
I had em tapping my phone;  
I had the raps in my dome  
I did collaps at a show;  
'Cus I had too many drugs  
Then they labelled us thugs  
But every website couldn't stop writing 'bout us;  
The team at the top  
We are the cream of the crop;  
You got a dream you don't stop  
And every tear that I've dropped;  
Man I've done it for my fans  
If you ever feel down you just gotta stop and...

I kept telling myself You can't quit you gotta stack up the wealth