

One Wish

Kerser

Kerser's back, I'm back again
You heard off a friend I was relapsin'
That's not far off the truth being truthful
Felt suffocated, leader of the youth
What the fuck, who's statin' that?
I just wanna rap and leave it at that
But you can't at the hype that I'm reachin alright
And it's kind of my life, did I teach them the right
Way of the wrong, were the drugs too much?
Or was talking bout jail and my buds in cuffs
Not enough honesty for the cunts who judge
Number 1 on the ARIA's, shut that up, hmm
Something up there
Never really care but the shit is unfair
That's just life in a general sense
Fight on, aim up, what you recommend?
You heard my opinion like 50 times
I get goosebumps or the ink would dry
The realest vibe you can ever find
Pop pill rewind then I pop, rewind
What I got is my, pride in my daughter
And I got April, who would have thought a
High school couple walked perfect time
And 12 years later the birth of Diamond
That's all you get about my daughter bro
Born Feburary this year all I know
Is I never felt love like that before
They said I had a break but I'm back for more
It's why it's so dangerous, going against me
Swear it on God there is no other Emcee
Done what I done, it was mad intense
Sorry baby Diamond, go back to bed, Dad's stressed

Oh the Kers has made it
His dreams true, they hatin'
I take flight with one lip
I did this off one wish

Take you back to my battling days
The young ABK shit we started to faze
You can ask anyone from Greels to 6
We used to rock to them battles, we were real as shit
5 years before that, we were still raw lad
Young cunts down hanging out where you score at
Table turns, I'm the one you used to call Chat
Now I'm number 1, what the fuck we gonna call that?
Fall back, let me get through my
Rhymes cause I'm feelin' extra hype
Ain't nobody ever dropped a track this real
But in my own head, it's a juristic feel
I attack this I'll with a packet of pills
That I happened to steal from an addict, it's real
Don't be forgot where he put the pack
Mediacted real slow, let me push it back
To a time where the people doubted Kers
A long time before they were shouting "Kers"
I was broke as fuck, sitting on the train

With a few mates plottin on the money game
Cause the rain outside and they couldn't write
Random thoughts are hooked in my
Mind when I process like I'm a robot
Staying my grind and a win and you know Scott
Set a tone for the street to rap
They stole my whole style, I don't need it back
How many times do I have to prove
That I will not lose and you have to chose
What's right from wrong? I'm not your answer
I don't even know if I got the answer
Let's fly away, to a brighter day
Kers 1 did it, now you're wide awake
Life's great

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