

## Start A War

Kerser

Look at my name, look at my fame  
Came a long way had my foot in the drain  
Look I'm the same, you'll get pushed in your face  
If you try to snap a photo when I'm looking away  
Cooking your brain I'm not paying for this  
Making big coin off covers off an iPhone bitch  
That's more than you, and your album too  
Stop bragging like your earning off music dude  
It's a shame when they lose 'cause I always win  
Everyone says take over, hold it in  
I've heard them all say it ten times before  
They can't get near me man they make me bored  
I hate 'em all, I'm just stating facts  
You getting lap to lap like a racing track  
You can hate some more, I'm the holy sound  
Blessed by God, let me hold it down  
Amen

Pick it up now we the kings of this  
Ripping up town when we hit the gigs  
Spitting that sound, they addicted quick  
What they gonna do? They can't quit the shit  
Throw 'em all in, now they want some more  
If I go quiet then they start a war  
They want our sound 'cause we save them all  
Back to the boredom, getting payed galore

Look at my chain, look at me main  
Don't stare too long, you'll get hooked with a blade  
They my boys and they paranoid  
And they don't trust you, you don't have a choice  
Don't stand too close if you're arking up  
You're a dog check the tree you're barking up  
Back by the best, ABK for life  
Plus I got some close friends that are out on bikes  
Enough of that, now back to rap  
And fuck Drake too, I'm going back to back  
Topping charts is just what I do  
Radio still hating, try to block the crew  
On top of yous we rock it through  
To any of my gigs, What you popping dude?  
Kerser one, it's album six  
Still ghetto, with a pounding stitch

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ABK  
We run this  
Stay away  
We done shit

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