

## Write Me Off

Kerser

I don't wanna seem like another cunt braggin'  
But I could still try it if I rap in pig Latin  
Icka-say, itta-spay that they try an' imitate  
Ifty-fay grams of the weed in my immer-Bay  
I could do this when I'm sleep talkin'  
When I walk in to the booth snorin', recordin'  
Straight out the gate I moved straight out the gutter  
History lesson, fucker, that was way back at the start up  
The shit I created in the matrix  
Eight tricks with a facelift, basic, fake tits  
Everyday shit when your state is the greatest  
The haters complain but they ain't on the same list  
On my waist is best to not say shit  
This is just a verse I found when I used to take bricks  
Swear to God, they ain't seen this shit before  
You ain't never heard a rapper there with two to score  
Cold shiver again, I'm feelin' dizzy again  
I'm hittin' dizzy again 'cause I can't listen to them  
Long convos, my mind's gone bongos  
I'm high from the bongos, bro, I'm tryin' and God knows  
Keep pushin', keep my bank on the uprise  
I'm so fuckin' high, you can tell by my fucked eyes  
Number one, what the fuck, that ain't nothin' new  
Eight areas, see if them cunts told the fuckin' truth

Watched 'em all, I watched 'em all write me off  
I been tryna get a balance to this life I got  
But it's difficult, tellin' 'em to level up  
Eight albums and I still haven't said enough  
Fans hangin' for the album and they're buyin' them  
Some were trippin' out, thinkin' I was fadin'  
Out in pictures, you're all kiddin', I'm engraved, bruv  
They supposed to want my spot, this'll place far

I don't wanna seem like another cunt rappin'  
All about the action when in fact they are actin'  
I'll never be a has-been, I'll always be the relevant  
Even if I stop right now my shit would still be sellin' big  
I had a flashback but didn't post a throwback  
I get asked what I would change if I could go back  
I'd just ride the wave and ignore a lot of shit  
And remember if I strived I could cause a diff'  
Here we go, I'm on my shit, my flow is like an oxy drip  
I'm tryna tell you not to give a fuck about the opposites  
Or enemies or fake friends, what you call these days  
I'm just sittin' here high in a sort of daze  
Tryna set my brain back into reality  
In fact I am this actually seein' if I battle these  
Thoughts in my head, I'm tryna stay focused  
Forgive me if I slip off-track and thank you if you noticed  
It gets kinda strange 'cause the older I get  
I see the game for what it is and I sorta regret  
Givin' so much to this but you know what it is?  
It's the fact that they've never seen one doper than this  
And you know I'm the shit, I don't wanna let 'em live  
I don't wanna let 'em take another breath in front of this  
Yeah, ABK, we the who of who

We the whole reason that they do what they do, too

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