

Verbalizing

Dizzy Wright

[Intro]

I'm Dizzy Wright, man
It's Hot New Hip-Hop shit

[Verse]

Ayo, I'm Biggie hypnotized mixed with Nas
With the spirit of Bob Marley and a Rastafari god
Y'all niggas on that wack shit, y'all don't even make me nod
Comin' out of Las Vegas, I hope I make it against the odds
Wakin' up on the job, I fell asleep while I was workin'
Niggas stuck on jerkin', I'm stuck on what's really workin'
Little Dizzy out here hurtin'
Livin' on my own, seventeen years old
With this studio that I call home (break it down)
18 I'm on that function shit, gettin' money shit
Where them dreams fold
By 19 I seen I attracted the wrong people
By 20 I'm gettin' blasted, expressing life through this needle
21 I traveled, ripped stages, like the Beatles
Made fans, thinkin' back when we made plans
Started off a dream, growin', but still the same man
What 's the game plan? Originality creates
Criminal casualties, you tryin' to battle with the case
Yo, I'm good sayin' more and Tater had to formulate it
See what I saw and couldn't orchestrate it
See, when I die, know that I'mma mean more to Vegas
'Cause they gon' do their research and reevaluate my worth
It's real shit
Yo