

# 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