

# Naturally

Kerser

[Verse]

Theres a war in my brain that I can't tame,  
The left side fights the right with a dark flame  
In the back has my fucking head on fire  
Passed hour I've drunk or gotten higher  
I'm underwater spitting with the spliff that I just lit and  
Call it praying call it wishing,  
Call it change and call it different  
Call it what you want but my reflection in the mirror  
Tells me I know who I am in fact it couldn't get no clearer  
That Ecstasy feel, this is definitely real  
For six years, swear to god my aim was getting a deal  
Then I realised I don't need one I'mma do it by myself  
And so I did and now I'm paid and yes they stock it on the shelf  
You can call me self made from the gutter its a miracle  
Don't copy what I do cause they see through and they ain't hearing you  
Then theres fuckers from the place that I grew up in  
Who were jealous tripping, like fuck it man hes nothing  
You don't fucking know, what I've done to get to where I'm at  
You in the same place, I'm on a plane and I'm getting smashed  
Plus I'm getting cash, still I live in C-Town  
Don't say that word sellout, think I need to get my feed ground  
Deadset I'm going hard, going in, never quit  
Branded on my face, cause I know I'm forever sick  
My point of view, collides with many others  
I don't listen, we ain't brothers, I'm admitting that I'm gutter  
You brag about this shit  
And thats what makes me stop and think,  
Cause if you really living gutter you ain't wanna live that shit  
Trust me we would know, I know you feeling this is real  
Trees lit up so much we kind of give a Christmas feel  
Begging for forgiveness, nah I'm begging that I win this wait  
I won already, get me ready, steady who the sickest  
Close them eyes, and travel into my world  
The bridge you cross is smokey, getting heated when the pipe twirl  
You don't fucking know me, therefore don't you fucking judge me  
Try and diss it doesn't budge me, you live shit I'm living lovely  
Saying what your saying and your sitting just be patient  
Cause I almost died to get here yeah you tell me why I made it  
I consider pen to paper pain that I have gone and pushed away  
Bleed the colour of the pen, this my life you look away  
Kinda crook today, them the pills I took today,  
I always rap about the drugs cause they have fucking took my brain over  
But no it is over, not until I'm sober and I'm on top with composure  
Nebs compose the beat, whereas I compose my speech  
If you mix these up together then they taking over streets  
God help 'em, cause they stuck and they hating  
I'm moving at a steady pace, enjoying that I made it  
Celebrate, yeah you can mourne  
Slap your fucking face cause I'm gone and moving on

[Bridge x2]

Talk your shit, I don't listen  
Saying what it is, then what is it then  
Falling off the phone, but they carry me  
Calling for a home, I do this naturally

[Outro]

Yeah, I'm floatin, with each step