## **Super Scope**

Well I, I have no celebrity status yet, y'know I haven't been on Entertainment Tonight Then, then, then it would be, or People Magazine, maybe But it hasn't happened yet, y'know

For hella days I've been stuck in this spot They call it writer's block when the brain cells rot Pen to the paper, but it won't come It used to feel awesome, now it's no fun Like a stagnant pond, I'm still right here I was like "Oh dear, there goes my career" But my crew's still here, and we're still winnin Hash tag tigerblood, only the beginnin This is where I tell the world I'm ready and I'm willin If you listen to the rhythm of my voice you know I'm killin it Like Tyler the Creator stayin hungry, insectivorous A giant alligator eating mice I'm mad carniverous The perfect glow is easy we be constantly creating Waiting for an awesome moment but there is no hesitating With these syllables of poetry that honestly devastating Every day I'm going hard and every day I'm celebrating

Label drama? (I see you) Cash flows problems? (I see you) Lack of vision? (I see you) {ALL UP IN MY SUPER SCOPE} Career drama? (I see you) Bad management? (I see you) Indecision? (I see you) {ALL UP IN MY SUPER SCOPE}

They play me like a joke, they try to kill my hope They build me up to tear me down but I still stay float I'm finding hella ways, to keep these clouds at bay Keep these dark thoughts away {ALL UP IN MY SUPER SCOPE} They poke and they provoke, I know my music's dope They say how much I need them when we both know that I don't I'm finding hella ways, to keep these clouds at bay I'm learnin how to pray {ALL UP IN MY SUPER SCOPE}

Almost died in a wreck on the highway Black ice, Minneapolis, trailer sideways But Frontalot and I and the crew survived So there must have been a reason I was still alive and now I wanna rap about God though it might seem odd when the rest of my songs don't really But now I've got some realness to bring I can't be like "Hold up, don't wanna look silly" So much negativity before I found divinity The love I see He gives to me now it's all positivity Admittedly it's victory, this enemy inside of me

## **MC** Lars

is silent now, the demon sleeps, I see the light and now I'm free And people see the novelty, but actually I be more deep Cause every time I rhyme and speak on every track and every beat I'm channeling this clarity, I feel alive apparently And this is how I'll always be with G-O-D inside of me I'm gettin diss songs wrong, by kids online at home Guess that makes me a real rapper, look how this garden's grown It's Horris Records baby, this train ain't slowin down I'm buildin somethin special, up from the underground I'm doin it for the kids, I'm doin it for the fans They know what hip-hop is, it's not a marketing plan They feel it when it's real, thank God I feel it too If it weren't for hip-hop, what would I have? What would I say, what would I do? Now All day every day I'm on this, ain't gonna quit 'til I make it tip They're buildin me up just to tear me down but you know I havin it Got my Super Scope locked on positive and it finally feels real awesome Hella ways to keep these demons at baby in the lab like Daniel Johnston