

Something New

Mint Royale

Where do I start, where do I begin
There's only one closet: I am Him
An Entrepreneur, doing my thing
What I call life, you're calling a sin

Into this session, confessions I bring
I'm one of the vilest, minus the bling
Catch me, you can't call me stupid
My car won't start but I flow exclusive, elusive

Some don't get it
Want to talk back but they ain't got credit
Forget it, I found not to care what you think
As long as I tear it down;

I can be younger,
older,
A whole lot colder
Hung as a horse,
Trust I'm a soldier

It's not what I say, it's how I put it
It's not what I press, it's how I push it

I'm old school, dull boy mentality
If I can't get it, my friend can't actually
Crashing me better, gradually stacking
Bad habits to give up
we're making it, pack it.

This outfit, Imma keep it clean
I'm not offensive but I get obscene
They should've known not to fuck with me
That's tough shit, now they're stuck with me

You dont know me, no
So dont judge me how can i ever win
If you dont listen
To the words i say
You're just scared cause
I'm something new

you don't know me
I've been with the grind
Kings and coats and killer design
Pirate laws, I'll lift up your hind
It's time consuming, things to find

find a studio find a block
find the keys that get to the top
secure the rig, tripwire the lock
Get London locked, try not to drop.

Man I've been there, man I've got the rep
Won a few battles but I've lost my breath
Went on MTV and got played to death, still I
Never got a deal, never got a cheque

I took from the rags to the show to the top
sold on ebay to the highest bidder
got all the cash back and it all got worse
that's just my day laid out in a verse.

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