

What's Next

Nesian Mystik

[Chorus:]

What will it be then, give me the reason
Conclude what you feeling
We set the record straight homie it can't wait
Addressing the direction millions take
So what's next?

[Verse:]

We elevate above the highest pinnacles and cynical characters
Mimi on you amateurs, just so ya'll can feel our flow
Our style's eclectic, nah it's labelled profound
It maybe hard to swallow, best believe we hold it down
Don't knock, we rock, stop, drop cause we hot
Roll with what you know got you sold cause your man's not
Worth your wait in gold, in here you hold your own
Spit game like Coaches act like you know
Because it's been a long time coming but now the time has arrived
But sorry I'm late man just finished 9 to 5
This game ain't having no breaks man I got's to get mine
Before your rewarded you put forward your passion an time
It's time to use my head upstairs and be rid of the crimes
Undo all of my ties that be upon my life line one day we'll see the sunshine
see through your disguise
Mean while I'm stepping on my foes blown up like land mine's

[Chorus]

[Verse:]

I feel a premonition coming on
Next level like elevators, not just past tomb raiders of old songs
I ain't talking about Johnny but legend be
Prolific rhymers don't exist from the N.Z
You so wrong like a dead end street
We hard to beat
Not aggressive on percussion, but conscience of what we speak
Millennium folk music addressing the pack
So you know where we're coming from when we're sending the facts
I said I hate to bring this up like an eating disorder, but you could never
touch on this like molesting your daughter
You said bring it I brought, produce the proof like an audit, escape ya chain
s and wait for me in the water
Back up
Had it on lock since day 1
Shyeah
Homie know that we don't play son, we can go round for round, pound for pound
it's changed
Still can't hear you speak like your cell, you out of your range

[Chorus]

[Bridge: x2]

We just beginning and we winning in a race to the top
Already reserved, confirmed when we up in the spot
Y'all better rock to it
Nesian, no trend, it's a movement

[Verse:]

Abstract delivery but this ain't Q tip
Yet this tribes on a quest for global movement
And I remain on point like mike Chappell
I spit fluid off my lips but I don't rock the bells
Now without a doubt so let me tell you what we all about
We tight game none the same and taking it out

This like a new beginning way more complicated than the matrix
Dope rhymes got you wasted your second better face it
[Chorus]

Correct these lyrics

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