

What's The Hurry

Rockie Fresh

[Verse 1: Rockie Fresh]

It's so obvious I got it, man I gotta be the one
I'm making it my business but it used to be for fun
And no I'm not a catholic but I'm doing it like nun
It all started with a dream and now look what I've
become
So the real question is: how can ya'll question me?
What can I do for ya'll and what do ya'll expect from
me?
I wanna learn but I can't let you niggas lesson me
And if you got a problem, come at me respectfully
Cause I ain't the type to trip on how far you wanna
take it
I've been fucked up, let down, but through that I'm a
make it
My face is to the future, my back is to the basics
And my niggas still waiting on they payment
And I told 'em that I got it
But to get it how far have I gone?
I look at all I drink
All the weed I've blown
I used to smell like Polo, but now kush is my cologne
In the same house I grew up in
But the fathers late from home, in my mind
Since I've been out here on my grind
I've been trying to find
The time to rewind and go back
To the place that I was at
Before I found you and before I found rap
But since I got it, I'm feeling something different in
me
Women wanna fuck me
All the niggas envy getting paper by the plenty
I'm finding my wealth
I'm trying to find my nish without losing myself

[Verse 2: Rockie Fresh]

You know I got it, you shouldn't have to ask me twice
Not having and I'm dancing and I'm rapping for my
afterlife
These niggas ain't half as nice
They ain't even payed the price
Now I'm getting ghost on them so I'm feeling kind of
casper like
Uhh
And I be on to my next chick
Tryna make my next girl
Better than my ex chick
Leave the game breathless
Take the life out
Niggas stab me in the back and still ain't take the
knife out
So I still feel pain, it's going through my mental
While exceeding expectations with exceptional
credentials
In this race I've lived, I feel like I'm a pencil
It's hard not to be hot

With all the hell I've been through
But I'm still here standing
Paper I'm demanding
I take nothing for granted
And nothings ever handed cause I'm young
And tell 'em this is my year
And niggas better stop because it's obvious I got it