My face is bait, I can't hide it
I make the beat sound better when I ride it
We're top of the game, they don't like it
I hit the road everyday like a cyclist
They can't battle with us, we're like vikings
Freestyle straight off the brain with no writing
When I get off the plane, I'm still flying
Dem man are at the bottom of the food chain, crying

Jump onstage looking for a reload with your best bar And don't get one, that's hype That means the crowd don't wanna hear you on the mic For some reason, they're thinking that's hype All they wanna do is sit and hear who they like I've been killing sets in the middle of the night My lyrical flow is flying high up like a kite That's why you can't touch it cause we are not alike I walk in the place like "everybody's better than me Hmm, sike", yeah, that's hype I can ride riddim as good as I ride bikes Small bikes, mountain bikes and power bikes But if I add flash for the wheelie And drop down, bro, that's hype Even though I'm used to doing what I like Some of what I do is right or it's hype

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There's only one of me, there ain't two There's a donny round here and it ain't you I ain't rich but I make do Get the job done in one, fuck take two You don't like me but your mates do Scratchy's about, stay tuned Take that Sharpest knife in the drawer, cutting straight through If you go looking for war, you're gonna find it But I ain't scared of war, I don't mind it Don't try read my mind, you're not psychic Next time, think before you start typing Next time, think before you start hyping I make the car look better when I drive it I make the bike look better when I ride it Bass, followed by strings and violins

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Live life on water, live life on dry land I've got the words flowing from my right hand Man are generous, never been a tight man If you've got a problem, step on the grass and fight, fam Swag got me off 7Up Then I drink so much, I am a Sprite man Do it solo, I don't wanna hype man I can make a song off top, I rock and write, fam Anytime I speak, that's bars for the fans I've been on a high note from I started my plans Got a face for music, hail up Chams Wasting any time ain't part of the plan It's about man grabbing yellow dots like it's Pac-Man Be your own boss so a man can't sack man Drop the first one, drop the sequel You might last long in the game just like Lethal

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