

Do What Ya Like

Harry Shotta

They told me im sicker than sick and im sick of
quicker than quick and im taking the mick of it
under the sickamore tree with a pickle and piper sticking my bick in it kicking it
macky G came from the mental asylum its mental the way I be rhyming, abnormal This instrument till I be
smiling, sing hella boss where the hell you be hiding.

shotta is hideous, man are oblivious
never been obvious
obvious idiots
tryna compete but I am heading
lyrical patterns are getting ridiculous
over the top and im overly reppin
its reppin,its reppin you picture, its picturing picture perfect to my pitcher I been pitching this bitch of a player
in my pitch its listening.

Decision is livid, im livid
I give it 100 percent when it comes to my lyrics
you talk, I live it, ahead of my time
man can you get with it, you man is to ridged
imagine the syllables I can pack into a minute, its wicked the way that I did it
so giddy, im giddy, im tryna keep up with the kid that be giving it extra acidic.

Pathetic performers, im tied with the gimmicks, im tied to the man who just mimic the lyrics
and now, don't see anyone on my level
this little shits doing bits up in the bizz innit
its true I stay busy, a busy bee busily causing a blizzard the wizard, im hitting it im busy with bookings you
don't get a lookin, your dead in the game you need to start admitting it.

Lyrics Submitted by Tinks hardie

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