

# Wichita

## XV

[Verse 1: XV]

Small town, big dreams  
And a young boy, the age of fifteen  
Had a premonition that his city would get seen  
Now I'm winning, get Sheen in the city, uh  
The home of a hero  
Heroin stay back, this is dope on a needle  
Do it for the people, with an anchorman ego  
Sex panther cologne in a speedo  
Coming live from  
Everyday I have to  
Its kamikaze blowing up cities you can't come back to  
Through all of their don'ts I paid mad dues  
I just want the world to feel me like a masseuse  
Take em to Kansas,  
I ran shit, no ringtones, no dances  
Just real music coming out, the fucking answers  
Painted ya'll a picture on this Just Blaze canvas[Hook]  
Small town, big dreams  
And a young boy the age of fifteen  
Had a premonition that his city would get seen  
Big dreams, big dreams, and  
Big dreams  
Small town, big dreams  
And a young boy, the age of fifteen  
Had a premonition that his city would get seen  
Big dreams, big dreams, and[Verse 2:]  
I'm in the crib dropping shit, no baby diaper  
Posted on twitter, showed them niggas that they ain't nicer  
Given for free, but when I sell it better pay the piper  
You want bars, well this page is Rikers  
Thank ya'll the  
My home is, I roll with  
The coldest, so know this  
I won't stop, so know this  
I go in, show out  
Then you, close in  
The dub is gon blow out  
Tell me who is gonna hit up

I'm cool not being you  
Whether you ran to my music, or just walk through my tombs  
Hope you feel it in your sole, like a rock in your shoe  
Middle finger to the motherf-ckers who thought I should move, away from  
As I instruct this, get the memo  
Kill instrumentals, as I'm instructed  
Time to tell them about the kid from Kansa niggas can't f-ck with  
And I'mma show the world what the dub is, in the city of[Hook]  
Small town, big dreams  
And a young boy the age of fifteen  
Had a premonition that his city would get seen  
Big dreams, big dreams, and  
Big dreams  
big dreams  
And a young boy at the age of fifteen  
Had a premonition that his city would get seen  
Big dreams, big dreams, and[Bridge:]  
In the city, in the city, in the city of Wichita  
In the city, in the city of, in the city of (Wichita)  
In the city, in the city, in the city of Wichita  
In the city, in the city of, in the city of  
(Wichita)[Just Blaze:]  
Oh yeah, it ain't over motherf-ckers[Bridge:]  
In the city of, in the city of, in the city of Wichita  
In the city of, in the city of, in the city of  
In the city of, in the city of, in the city of Wichita  
In the city of, in the city of, in the city of[Verse 3:]  
Where I grew up, yeah where I grew up  
Read rhymes that blew up, at bedtime they shoot up  
Robble blocks, the one that wanna deuce up  
Met Sev, we hooped up  
Thats where I first got stoned, looking for Medusa  
And, music was my calling  
Where I tried get to get rich bitch, Donnell Rawlings  
I'mma heist, how it started, northeast brawling  
Southeast walking in a town, needs small in  
Due from  
When I was at school, with that green backpack on my back fool  
Thats who, had a dream that my city would be seen  
Passed the cliché, wizard of oz movie scenes  
They don't know yo  
Ain't from KC, but next to it like JoJo  
And if you wanna see all kind liz, well here's some photos  
No yellow brick road though  
Just hit the concrete, made cotton and I'm home bro

Welcome to the (Wichita)

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