Battle Cry (feat. Adrian Rezza)

Obie Trice

Yeah, yeah yeah yeah Battle cryI've been shot by my critics Took the bout by the cynics Feel like my life's on display Like the museum exhibitsPuts my life on the line Invested years in these rhymes (?) street's thirst and they need it Now hear my battle cryO-Trice, back, at it They don't wanna see him platinum They just wanna see him pratted They just wanna see him tec something (?)Get next to him So they can be the first to rat it Savage, put him in a cascet Categorize him, say Cheers was a classic That's it, as if He ain't bring the city to the masses Minus Mathers, but my name is astrous Like the (?) ain't shown them where the cash at (?) O has fucked(?), as you should Never mind a player hater, as long as you could Never change, gutter So you can downplay my name, O still the same Come onKeep going, keep going on Keep going, keep going on This my battle cry, battle cryKeep going, keep going on Keep going, keep going on This my battle cry, battle cryWaiting with patience In the dark like a vagrant Determining this circus (?) want entertainment My wings have been clipped, but now I'm ready to fly In the heavens with angels While devils wished I diedO-Trice, back, at it I ain't never came whack All I ever gave's crack All I ever gave's back

Ain't a human being on this earth saying opposite that You can misconstrue what he do Cuz he cruise in an automobile (?) I know how to double-up Then double platinum No matter the circus stands, see I emerge from that Used to serve the bundles, now the verse intact Used to worship onions, now I service rap The certain cat's uncertain with that They'd rather see him service, dirtnap Like I deserve them curses Like I don't speak in cursive Like I ain't got a purpose Beast of the streets Dope stay on O-Trice's personKeep going, keep going on Keep going, keep going on This my battle cry, battle cryKeep going, keep going on Keep going, keep going on This my battle cry, battle cryKeep going, keep going on Keep going, keep going on This my battle cry, battle cryBME, Obie Trice, 2011, Bottoms Up You know Some days you the dog, some days you the hydrant Gotta keep moving

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