

# Whiplash

## Kero One

(Verse 1)

Post alma mater, trying to get dollars, right out of college  
With a collar on starving like Ramadan for something solid  
I'm getting off work about 8 pm, grab a little bite and embrace a pen  
Make a couple beats, inside my den, wake up in the a.m., do it all again  
Friends, I had them but they too busy chasing them ladies  
Money gone, what a con, when drinks equals Mercedes  
I'd rather demolish a song  
I made in two nights with a new mic from not getting my baller on  
Smashing into the scene with my flow  
They blasting my beats in headphones  
Packing up seats in each row  
Cause passion is unleashed each show  
(Wake up!) And that's when I snapped out of a dream in a corporate meeting  
(Wake up!) drooling, snoozing, heavy, breathing, forget it, I'm leaving  
Yo boss, I'm going to take off this evening to enjoy the weekend  
Maxing out CC's, crafting CD's until I'm eating  
Even if my tanks on "E" and the banks own me  
With that 20% APR my graveyard through laboring(Chorus)  
Whiplash, whiplash, energy out, it got to come back!(Verse 2)  
Sometimes I drop to my knees, praise God who set my soul free  
But I never got a spoon feed, hustling like its all on me  
With an appetite that's out of sight, like every night just grabbed the mic  
Burned demos, instrumentals, self assembled in my bedroom  
Stacks of CD's, passed 'em freely, play on TV, wasn't easy  
No Youtube, to allow you or school you with how to's none to teach me  
Feel me? asking every homie if they'd film me, but don't bill me  
My video budget was rubbish, publicists would milk me  
Emptied my pockets silly really nonetheless we needed press  
CD's were pressed, off my own debt, no regrets to kill me  
Keeping it professional, at all times, when I was small time  
From call times to interviews of all kinds even those that grilled me  
Fundamentally its that energy I put out that made enemies or friends to me  
Propelling me up with more feet then a centipede  
Sending me, towards finer things from flyering my own  
Shows, to inspiring those aspiring to go pro with flows bro...(Chorus)  
Whiplash, whiplash, energy out, it got to come back!

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