

Unorthodox

Wretch 32

Yeah, I got a good heart
I was born on beat, that's a good start
I had a feeling I pushed past
And now I feel like I'm the reason I should last And I move like my shit don't sink
But I'm all in a trance, no hit, no assist
This is all from the heart, impro, no script
I'm just about writing it down So now I don't sleep, man, I miss those nights
I take planes like trains, I don't miss no flights
I'm the type of guy that will have no life
Just so I can shine like this gold life And that sounds sad but I'm happy
And the only plans to stay scatty
Yeah, unorthodox
I made the bar so I call the shots We don't follow no crowd, they follow us
Don't follow no sound, it follows us
Go sit in hell, look down that wishing well
Unorthodox, we call our own shots Yeah, I got a good vibe
I ain't trying to be bait with my hook lines
I had a feeling I could fly
Before I hopped on a plane or a new sky Yeah, I'm a good guy
And if you heard otherwise, it's a true lie
I'm hype I don't do shy
I bark up every tree and I do bite Psych, I'm only playing
We all got freedom of speech, I'm only saying
I ain't got time for beef, I'm on the way in
So the 8th day of the weeks my own lay in And that sounds sad but I'm happy
But the only plans to stay scatty
Yeah, unorthodox
I made the bar so call the shots We don't follow no crowd, they follow us
Don't follow no sound, it follows us
Go sit in hell, look down that wishing well
Unorthodox, we call our own shots No one can hold us down again
No one will touch our crown again
No one can hold us down again
No one will touch our crown again We don't follow no crowd, they follow us
Don't follow no sound, it follows us
Go sit in hell, look down that wishing well
Unorthodox, we call our own shots We don't follow no crowd, they follow us
Don't follow no sound, it follows us
Go sit in hell, look down that wishing well

Unorthodox, we call our own shots

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>