American Rapstar

Big K.R.I.T.

[Intro - Talking]
An A&R once told me "you can determine the worth of a song within 15 seconds of it playing"
With complete n utter lack of the fact that it takes takes all 3 minutes and 40seconds of a song
to comprehend what I'm sayin'
It aint a single if it don't fly
It aint a hit if it don't ride
Now he couldn't tell me the components of a smash but the ringtones were their alltime high
And a rappers only as big as his chain, the flashier the better[Chorus]
They say money make the World go round
You never lost til you lose your crown
And they don't love you till you're on the ground
Or when you're maxing out your bank account
Yeah, you do it all just to live the life
Even if it means you don't live it right
And even if it means you don't survive the night
But if even if you do you won't survive the hype
Of an American rapstar[Big K.R.I.T - Verse 1]
Push it to the limit just to get up high
With a wood grain kitted?
Ride around town like I never lived in it
Gun in my dash, pray I never kill with it
I'm that real with it
Got my eyes on the prize
Bills still due, muthaf-ck 9-5
Searching for a freak that wanna f-ck once or twice
Wanna buy a bottle but I aint paid my ties
This aint no lie, I got a vision and a masterplan
To hit the block and blow up like a Taliban
I make run the plane never have to land
I make it where them lames never stand a chance
Shit, you'll never know what the time'll tell
And see the star or find the scale?
We be buying or you tryna sell
You either fall or you grind the rails[Chorus][Big K.R.I.T - Verse 2]
So watch me get it how I live
Waiting on my momma, screaming f-ck how they feel
Dodging jail cells and them pigs down in ?
They shot Oscar Grant swear it gave a n-gga chills
Lets keep it real, if you aint looking keep your eyes closed

Will I pay what I owe, only God knows
I aint for show, give me strength just to change what I can't
And understand the difference between a n-gga and the King that I am
Gotta keep ya finger on the trigger
Pac died, Biggie died, they aint found a killer
Momma say she worried 'cause I rap about the Government
And how the Church caked other people out there struggling (its real though)
I just call it how it is foe
I'm breathing for a reason, what you here for?
They got us with the villains who a chill for?
Cause they murdered all the heroes[Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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