Blasting the Sea

Project Theory

(VERSE 1)
Here he comes, the lyrical stylist
In a time where Hip-Hop rhymes look childish
You think you're an MC by rapping on a beat
HA! Let me laugh, you've got a big lack of skill
Now, look at me while I'm rocking on this shit
I like what I do so I'm never gonna quit
I know you and your boys don't like me, it's ok
Make your move and then I'm gonna put you out of the frame(CHORUS) (x2)
You can try you know you'll never get it
Close your eyes and try to forget it
Take your time and still you can regret it
I don't think you can(VERSE 2)
I don't think you are ready for this
You don't have the appropriate skills
Turn it up and just listen to the noise
And now you can freely jump around with your boys
Look, I'm on fire I can't be stopped
It's the blasting that it's keeping me so hot
You can try but you know that you'll never gonna get it
Better get out of the way man, your style is pathetic(CHORUS) (x2)
You can try you know you'll never get it
Close your eyes and try to forget it
Take your time and still you can regret it
I don't think you can(BRIDGE) (x2)
Hey, do your best cause you'll never gonna end up in this race first
Then, close your eyes and imagine all the things that you want to be disguised as
Now, take your time and enjoy all the things that you left behind
In the end, you will see that everything you want is exactly what you need(CHORUS) (x2)
You can try you know you'll never get it
Close your eyes and try to forget it
Take your time and still you can regret it
I don't think you can

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

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