It's Official

Yung Trap

It's been along time comin locked in the lab wit a infa-red pen and a pad

A lot of chicks in tha game sound da same can't switch they style an they making me laugh
They tickle me like (ha,ha,ha) it ain't that hard spit raw 16 bars
don't make me have to pull your card rip it apart get'em shocked like they all seen god
I got'em stuck amazed lost in a daze cause the pen don't stop for days
4 weeks 4 years I keep it movin driven by fears never losin
Playin 2 win the game I'm in making they head spin
Industry was needin me like emphysema patients need oxygen
Cop whips off the the lots again rockin all spots I'm in
North, South, East, West overseas and back again
DJ's fiend for the wax 2 spin some of ya'll gon need some practicin
Got everybody in the world sayin damn that's Sarai on the track again

This is how it's gon be I've been workin hard
For this puttin in all I got I'm a be a star for this
Yo pardon Miss. excuse me but you got to make way
I ain't new to this stay true to this been doin this since back in the day
I been puttin in work writing so much that my whole head start to hurt
Up so late fall asleep hands on my face so tell me what its worth
(It's Official) I stepped on you fell off and the don't miss you
Bomb shit like missiles while you rip easy like wet tissues
Issues you got to deal wit phenomenal styles is how I sealed it

Hot flows hot beats I know you got to feel it
I keeps it real wit everything I do don't have to pull tha front for you
No they can't believe they ears how she spit the way she do
It's official

You know how much time I spent at home
writing rhymes fiending for a microphone
Like Eric be & Rakim I had dreams to move the crowd
get everybody rockin one shot wit tha infa-red dot hit you right in tha pocket
Haters will try & block it but there's just no way to stop it
Go slow fast fiction or fact go ahead pick your topic
when the fire ignites I hop on the flight headed to tha top just like rockets
I'm dedicated finally made it y'all don't know how long I've been waited
Mrs. Strawberry blonde wanted it bad so you know I'm about to get it on
(get it on)

And I can't believe that I
Finally made it
It was all a dream till I
Dedicated
My life to tha game so you can
Feel me baby

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/