

Overture (feat. Kida)

The Sonix

IntroUh haha

It's The Sonix.....KIDA!!

Ha, we international manChorusWhat y'all doin', give up pursuin'

Y'all mad, sure is gotta be that I'm movin'

I got that, I'm right back what am I provin'

Got 'em all lining right up, see what I'm doin' (Arghh)

You want it bad enough, you can run on up,

And we can throw it up, bulimia

We can get it down, want a piece get ya head bust

If it's bad know its us, Welcome to my overtureVerse 1Time to get it, lets get it done

It's Kida you know it so this is more of a shout out, big up my only son

I'm low tolerance, my business won't you get some

I'm a big shot, no big guns

Rolling down Manchester, flex at any man step up

I'm international, Kida big out in Manchester

Ya mixtapes hit a few blocks, y'all local

While i'm frequenting major freaks out in AcapulcoPre ChorusI thought I told em they don't really want a
problem

Suicide, out of ya mind, yeah insane asylum

He is down, do want he want, better get him now

Cos he is bound, to take it all over, king of his town

King of your town too, your best bet is sit it down

I'm the dopest up and comer that the industry done found

Now they all calling cos Doc Dre put him down

If one of the best had him then we all need him nowChorusWhat y'all doin', give up pursuin'

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Got 'em all lining right up, see what I'm doin' (Arghh)

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If it's bad know its us, welcome to my overtureVerse 2I'm the person that you wanna meet, considered royalty

Keepin' that loyalty all in me, brewin' up inside of em

Callin' the downfall in the game, Boss Hogg with his aim

Quite immaculate pause, cos I am mashin' it

Backlash of these last couple years, hashtag

Weak artists back back, it is me and that's that

Rap like i'm being attacked, robbed n laughed at

Caught my balance from these faggots harassed 'em right backChorusWhat y'all doin', give up pursuin'

Y'all mad, sure is gotta be that I'm movin'
I got that, I'm right back what am I provin'
Got 'em all lining right up, see what I'm doin' (Arghh)
You want it bad enough, you can run on up,
And we can throw it up, bulimia
We can get it down, want a piece get ya head bust
If it's bad know its us, welcome to my overture

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