

# Whatchu Mean (feat. Ki'Shon Furlow)

## Kaleb Mitchell

[Interlude: Russell Westbrook]

What? Bro, what are you talking about man?

[Hook: Kaleb Mitchell]

Whatchu mean that I ain't gon' be everything that I said I'm gon' be, boy?  
And whatchu mean that I ain't finna make it in the world if I'm following my dreams, boy?  
Whatchu mean that I ain't nothing special boy, you must've not heard who my Father is  
I'm sorry but you've been mistaken  
Boy, this ain't nothing to play with  
Finna let 'em know what time it is

[Verse 1: Kaleb Mitchell]

This that 90's boom-bap  
Mixed with new rap  
Been making waves under the surface  
Something like a du-rag  
They be like, "Who that?"  
Young Mitchell, he a cool cat  
You ain't believing it from the jump, well that's really too bad  
Everybody walking the same, I'm tryna be the new path  
In the jungle, watching my surroundings, they moving too fast  
Cause the serpent be lurking all over this earth  
And I'm not gon' let him peel from my purpose  
I know Who I'm serving, but anyway  
Came up in this thing just to show 'em all how to do it right  
They claim they moving weight, but really everything they do is light  
You complacent; I'm hungry--the difference between you and I  
Steady killing 'em softly, boy the game is getting euthanized  
Seventeen with some steez like I'm thirty-two  
They like, "Who's this guy?"  
Might as well have been dressed from head to toe in a suit and tie  
Cause this is something like the funeral for the fakers  
And will they recognize greatness?  
Man, I'm just patiently waiting  
It's young Mitchell

[Hook: Kaleb Mitchell]

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[Verse 2: Ki'Shon Furlow]

Whatchu mean?  
Matter of fact don't explain it

[Hook: Kaleb Mitchell]

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And whatchu mean that I ain't finna make it in the world if I'm following my dreams, boy?  
Whatchu mean that I ain't nothing special boy, you must've not heard who my Father is  
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[Verse 3: Kaleb Mitchell]

Yeah  
They don't like the way that I do this?  
Well tell 'em sue me  
The way I flip these scripts is like something out of a movie  
Put my art in the hands of the Father and told Him, "Use me,"  
Hit 'em with the rawest delivery, boy the sushi  
Used to doubt myself but I know that I'm a nightmare  
Looking for the three-for-one combo? Boy it's right here  
Plus I got Jehovah on my side, I don't fight fair  
Phony people left but now my circle looking right, yeah  
Whatchu mean my dreams are not attainable?  
Every time I touch the mic I turn into an animal  
Ain't nothing sweet  
I swear these dudes be looking like some cantaloupes  
The game is looking sick but yo, I know Who got the antidote:  
Jesus  
Never needed Mary to get high  
You know we staying true, ain't no compromising on this side  
Here to bring the Light in a world that's full of the darkness  
Impeccable with the art  
Give it to 'em straight from the heart  
And that's real

Lyrics Submitted by Rygeku

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