

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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[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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