

Deadset

Kerser

Fucks happenin, yeah its been a minute
Had to green up in it now I gotta speak and hit it
I got the buzz lad, I'm set to get paid, if they aint hatin all I gotta say is get great
You just want the position I'm in, but that aint gonna happen cos they listenin' in
I got the underground rap scene breakin' the stories
You should thank me why the fuck you even hatin' me for it?
Doesn't make sense swag in your face yes, what they set to do and I put stains on a shaved leg I'm a party man
we only live once, a bottle straight sippin' lookin' like I'm owning the club
And they yellin' out my name and the phone won't stop,
When i was Scott noone even rang me up, like what? I used to dress poor skinny cunt lookin' meth head now
I'm fresh, done it all myself.... Deadset Who woulda' thought I'm the pick of the bunch
I'm that warm good feelin' like a dick in a cunt
Now I gotta party comin' and your all invited got the date set now and its time to supply it You gettin' mad
imma plug my shit,
I was meant to piss you off you can suck my dick! So we kickin' off in Sydney, make a move to Newie, get my
bud and rock the show common' you people knew me
From there we hittin' Adelaide, I'm gonna steal a massive plane and park the cunt on stage and hop out with a
fuckin' acid plate I mozart, I go hard, I smoke up pickin' up a loan shark then i go to Hobart,
Its well earned, then Melbourne the fucks up, set so dopey can't believe I'm a drunk cunt I must jump up to
Brissie with that sticky icky get on stage and pick a bickie right into ya' bitches titties
Then head west like yes, yes I'm in Perth, Sydney Swagga, let me show you how the king works lets out the
way on the track shit thought I betta add, get ya your tickets now from austicks
Got no shame come and whitness a star, but somethin' that youd kill to see, I rip em' apart I woke up with no
drugs but, within 10 minutes I was high and toked up
Kerser common' say it again, call it what you want my I makin' it main
I'm lovin' how I;m feelin' Ratesy asked me at the start, whats my aim now we trippin' cos we gonna hit the
mark
To anyone whose doubted how you feelin' its all good
I'ma write this out and come to your hood..
I'm in paradise, via sattelite, I hope you see it right here I'm rappin' tight...

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

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