

More Than Incredible

E.Town Concrete

I was born in the house of blues
Propelled by the winds of change
Entertained by the theater of pain
Most of y'all have screamed my name.I played and paid both the same

In dirty street puddles
I stay forever in trouble
Head like a knuckle
Too big for that belt buckle
My mom skimped it
I got licked and cracked
With folding chairs
And bruised and then pursued
My skin is thick
You can't stop me dude
I am more than incredible
Track record is impeccable

Turn this track up a few decibels.All I'm really trying to do is live
And stack a few

Ok maybe more than a few decimals
I'm supposed to fall out and lose
But I swear to God I will sustain
My arrogant ass will never change
I'm trying to set the world a-blaze
And make a little spare change so

I can cop that range.What I'm saying is I survived through madness,
My tactics is brash 'cause I never had shit

I laugh at these so-called artistic bastards Afraid of success maybe 'cause they can't hack it.I'll take my chances.

Even with them casters next to you
I'll bring and wreck the dudes
I'm disrespectful, my excuse is
That I repped your rules

And plus I really don't expect to lose.My debut was like a spectacle in your ears

Ya left susceptible so many hits
That I can pick and choose
I'm rocking out like this is Motley Crue
Now your crew will soon be stopping who?
I don't think that you want it
I don't think that you do
Do you?

The same as you ... I paid my dues.

Songwriters

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