Unorthodox (Radio Edit) [feat. Example]

Wretch 32

Yeah, I got a good heart
I was born on beat, that's a good start
I had a feeling I pushed past

And now I feel like I'm the reason I should lastAnd I move like my shit don't sink

But I'm all in a trance, no hit, no assist

This is all from the heart, impro, no script

I'm just about writing it downSo now I don't sleep, man, I miss those nights

I take planes like trains, I don't miss no flights

I'm the type of guy that will have no life

Just so I can shine like this gold lifeAnd that sounds sad but I'm happy

And the only plans to stay scatty

Yeah, unorthodox

I made the bar so I call the shotsWe don't follow no crowd, they follow us

Don't follow no sound, it follows us

Go sit in hell, look down that wishing well

Unorthodox, we call our own shots Yeah, I got a good vibe

I ain't trying to be bait with my hook lines

I had a feeling I could fly

Before I hopped on a plane or a new skyYeah, I'm a good guy

And if you heard otherwise, it's a true lie

I'm hype I don't do shy

I bark up every tree and I do bitePsych, I'm only playing

We all got freedom of speech, I'm only saying

I ain't got time for beef, I'm on the way in

So the 8th day of the weeks my own lay inAnd that sounds sad but I'm happy

But the only plans to stay scatty

Yeah, unorthodox

I made the bar so call the shotsWe don't follow no crowd, they follow us

Don't follow no sound, it follows us

Go sit in hell, look down that wishing well

Unorthodox, we call our own shotsNo one can hold us down again

No one will touch our crown again

No one can hold us down again

No one will touch our crown againWe don't follow no crowd, they follow us

Don't follow no sound, it follows us

Go sit in hell, look down that wishing well

Unorthodox, we call our own shotsWe don't follow no crowd, they follow us

Don't follow no sound, it follows us

Go sit in hell, look down that wishing well

Unorthodox, we call our own shots

Songwriters

Lewis, Darren / Babalola, Iyiola / Gleave, Elliot John / Scott, Jermaine / Squire, John / Brown, IanPublished by Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group

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