## **Unorthodox**

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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 last And 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, intro, no script I'm just about writing it down So 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 life And that sounds sad but I'm happy And the only plans to stay scatty Yeah, unorthodox I made the bar so I call the shots We 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 sky Yeah, 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 bite Syke 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 in And that sounds sad but I'm happy But the only plans to stay scatty Yeah, unorthodox I made the bar so I take the shots We 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

No one can hold us down again

No one will touch our crown again

No one will touch our crown again

No one will touch our crown again

We 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

We 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

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