

# I'm a Pro (feat. Shakka)

## Nick Brewer

Hey yo, I rarely speak with that  
Foul mouth, I never needed that  
Bow down, I don't believe in that  
Really a familiar feeling bringing the meaning back  
Like it even matter nobody  
Even the man that hold choice  
I splash 10 gram with no worries  
You can ask them man, they don't worry  
You can ask them man, they know me  
Doing this thing for more free  
Falling on pickets of gold and roll deep  
Bound for the bound,  
Bound for the reload and the deal oh  
Running the road I keep going  
Never squeeze no gun in the holster no need  
Ain't nothing I know I won't be  
'Cause I saw something I know they don't see  
So tell them I see you  
Know that nobody can be you  
I don't know why they be so bothered by you  
(No way)  
Bothered by you  
(No)  
But tell them I see you  
Know that nobody can be you  
(Aye)  
I don't know why they be so bothered by you  
(No way)  
Bothered by you  
Don't you know, I'm a pro  
Till I make my walking  
Go start talking  
Oh don't you know, I'm a pro  
Ain't no fake when balling  
Nature's calling  
I'm alright  
(Yeah)  
I'm alright  
(Yeah)

Cloud nine  
(Yeah)  
Cloud nine, yeah  
Oh don't you know  
(Yeah)  
I'm a pro  
(Yeah)  
Till I make my walking  
Go start talking Yeah I'm no gangster no  
Killer never sold crack I'm broke  
Really got this whole dack you know  
Reminiscing going back to back  
But rap in the back of a black cab  
Imagine that with my cap back  
Looking bat to natural fat  
When he spat back I react to mine like  
Blat, blat, blat, blat, blat  
It didn't quite look right  
Little good guy tryin' to be a hood guy  
And i would write, nuttin' that I should write  
Like, some man just don't like me  
They try to bad mime me  
I might be the man so I bout my speech  
Its likely, a gang could attack my team  
And find me a good trap  
I was tryin' to find me  
It took time To see you  
Know that nobody can be you  
I don't know why they be so bothered by you  
(No way)  
Bothered by you  
(No)  
But tell them I see you  
Know that nobody can be you  
(Aye)  
I don't know why they be so bothered by you  
(No way)  
Bothered by you Don't you know, I'm a pro  
Till I make my walking  
Go start talking  
Oh don't you know, I'm a pro  
Ain't no fake when balling  
Nature's calling  
I'm alright  
(Yeah)

I'm alright  
(Yeah)  
Cloud nine  
(Yeah)  
Cloud nine, yeah  
Oh don't you know  
(Yeah)  
I'm a pro  
(Yeah)  
Till I make my walking  
Go start talking(My boat's floatin')  
Tryin' to do it properly (Sailin' away)  
I don't wanna talk bad, I never walk bad (Sailin' away)  
I never force that, it's not me (Sailin' away)  
(My boat's floatin')  
Ask them man and I'll prove (Sailin' away)  
I don't wanna act up, until I catch up (Sailin' away)  
I never rap stuff I don't do (Sailin' away) x2Don't you know, I'm a pro  
Till I make my walking  
Go start talking  
Oh don't you know, I'm a pro  
Ain't no fake when balling  
Nature's calling  
I'm alright  
(Yeah)  
I'm alright  
(Yeah)  
Cloud nine  
(Yeah)  
Cloud nine, yeah  
Oh don't you know  
(Yeah)  
I'm a pro  
(Yeah)  
Till I make my walking  
Go start talking(Floatin')  
Sailin' away(Oh I)  
Sailin' away(Yeah)  
Sailin' away  
(My boat's floatin')  
Sailin' away(Oh yeah)  
Sailin' away(Yeah)  
Sailin' away  
(My boat's floatin')  
Sailin' away

Sailin' away  
Sailin' away  
(My boat's floatin')

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

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