Who Would've Thought

Quadeca

I don't wanna be a ribbon in the sky
Living in disguise
Man I see the venom in the middle of their eyes
Better figure if you're living or you die
Cause it's time for you to finish your reply
I've been dealing with these guys
Better know that I ain't black and I rap
So I guess I'm automatically wack, when...
Matter of fact...
I am better than like half of these actors
Outdated like a battery pack
That a Blackberry has on the back of its tab
My rapping has the wrath of attack to send a missile back to Iraq
Then leave a crack on the map
And I put my train of thought right back on the track
All these rapper out of breath
Hear that gasp like a motherfuckin' asthma attack
Match match match, making flames when I swipe right
And I ain't talking bout some crap on an app
Man I'm blowing up with bars like a TNT (AT&T)
Blowing up: TNT
With Bars: AT&T
I'm the one you may see on a screen
I won't be passing out like "Hey! Is he on lean?"
Nah I ain't about that
The music that I make is a motherfuckin' soundtrack
To the dopest life, Big Sean better Bounce Back
Everybody trine raise the stakes [Steaks] well they better take it outback
I got a lot on my mind and I'm not gonna stop for a red sign
Talking a lot 'bout the headlines
My death and the time left on the clock's all I got as my deadline
Don't open up shop by a set time
I ain't DMX
I don't read your texts
I may be the worst. I may be the best
All I know is, I feel obsessed
I feel depressed knowing that this shit is only temporary
Relieve some stress, cause shit is only temporary
Free will but others control what we feel

Evil, less clear than it looks in the cemetery
It's getting scary, I vocalize
All that I hope inside
Social life over my goals in life
Posts online more important than my golden time
So many goals in mind, I cannot go behind
Who woulda thought that a motherfucker'd hop on a UK vibe like I'm drake
Who woulda thought I'd be spitting all these syllables without making a single mistake
Who woulda thought, I would be on the top
Zooming passed like a car with no brakes
13 Reasons I'm gonna make these rappers kill themselves before they put out a tape
Who woulda, who woulda thought
I'm gonna be bigger than 11x Earth, too hot like I'm motherfucking Jupiter
I'm a new hitter, I'm a new spitter
Coming outside and they saying that I'm great
13 Reasons I'm gonna make these rappers kill themselves before they put out a tape
Who woulda, who woulda thought
That Quadeca would have moved to the top
I've been doing a lot
See me for the music I make. Not the views or the shoes that I bought
I mean who woulda thought?
That I'd go up up and away
5k to 100k in a month how I play
Motherfucker think he running the game
See these haters, now they running away cause I've come here to stay
Come from the jump in LA
But a boy been coming up in the bay, where they utter my name
I'm like, man... What What do I say
To a friend who think we one in the same
Cause I'm done with the games
Saying this is fucking insane
Wanted bars, well no one can complain. Yeah they loving the claims
I got an abundance of pain
When I drop it, it just bust into flame
Who woulda thought that a motherfucker'd hop on a UK vibe like I'm Drake
Who woulda thought I'd be spitting all these syllables without making a single mistake
Who woulda thought, I would be on the top
Zooming passed like a car with no brakes
13 Reasons I'm gonna make these rappers kill themselves before they put out a tape
Who woulda, who woulda thought
I'm gonna be bigger than 11x Earth, too hot like I'm motherfucking Jupiter
I'm a new hitter, I'm a new spitter
Coming outside and they saying that I'm great
13 Reasons I'm gonna make these rappers kill themselves before they put out a tape! Yeah.

Lyrics Submitted by Brick Bowen

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