

Selfstyled

Urban Dance Squad

I gotta be, selfstyled
I gotta be, selfstyledCall me a poser
I may be the world's biggest scam
Now maybe I'm open like a book
It's just the way you lookMan I am takin' some props
Before the world's gonna give 'm little rhyme
Little bit egocentric livin'
Ain't gonna, wanna take what is his/hers
I take my life like a drape
Gonna wear it like a t-shirt first nothing served
Given, when it comes to play roles
My fifteen minutes o' fame,
Oops, sorry andy warhol ain't gonna quail at weight
Of my ego scale
To a point take it as a joint
Let's inhaleSuppose you just can't see
Inside the man, the hero in me
So maybe it's just the way you lookI got the people buggin' like a housewife's a nagger
Mick jagger givin' lip 'n walk with a dagger
You wanna lowrate me to a paperhanger
No chance, hang on to my ego
Hold on like I was cliffhanger
With the grandeur factor
Force with cause flavor plus the charisma
I kick like horse
Hypo/ripe so I flip scripts never negative
Flow funky shit, like my name was laxativeAnd you people want me to stick to the ground
That's far too down to earth now

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

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