Unorthodox

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 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 can hold us down 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
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Unorthodox, we call our own shots

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