

Talk (ft. Kira Puru)

Illy

Intro:

I hear em' talk, but i'm not listening

I hear em' talk, but I don't hear a thing

I hear em' talk, but i'm not listening

And everywhere I turn turn turn turn...Verse 1:

I feel my ears burning, whispers turn into a roar

Play games till the curtain call

Till the truth ain't hurt no more

Burdens fall like stone, like steel, like brick

Watch that word go round, too loud, turn that down

And face that furnace now, burn them bridges down

I keep my kicks clean, my name clean

My aim high, they waist deep

They play with fire they change teams

They-They lie, they-they cheat please...

Leave that trash talk at the gutter

I ain't fucked with the gutter in a minute yo

With all there like a back bone

But I wonder what the motives are but you never know!

I hear rumors, let them be

I hear that truth sets you free

Less you want, less you need, just after space, let me breath!

I'm above that "he said, she said" leave that shit to the gossip columns

They can comb that top to bottom

Their issue, not my problem

I don't see how we should care what they speak about

Fact is they'll always be story tellers, as long as there is people to tell

People gonna take the fact, twist the fact, we package and re-sell

I don't blink or skip a beat I shake their hand I wish em' well

I'm yellingChorus x 2

It's an earthquake, all you can make is noise about my life

It's a battlefield, when shit gets real

I'll leave you behind!Verse 2:

They tell them white lies, they blindsides

They drop bombs, they pile drive

They spark, they spread like wild fire

Same times I light mine up

We-we move in the same circles

All work in our own angles

Note from that gate it'll hurt you
But you don't earn what you don't handle
 Never in a noose knot
If I'm going down i'm going down with my boots on
 Ha, fuck rules brah
Show me a good loser I show you a loser
 Most of you loyal when it suits you
 But I ain't immune to manoeuvres
 Shit I ain't afraid of a little dirt
 Just say the word we'll do this
I'm baptized in fire ain't been burnt well
 Once or twice but lesson learnt
 Cold revenge the sweetest thing and;
 Success the best way that served
So Bon appetit you can eat your words and
 Get what you deserve...
 Get what, get what you deserve
I feel like "gossip, gossip" never the truth
 Ain't got nothing better to do
 After the lowest levels been stooped
 What comes next for you?
 Make it move, we can go to battle
 Words are weapons loaded barrel
Cause if I click this trigger finger watch how fast this travels like...Bridge x 2

Kira Paru:

I can pound, pound, pound on my chest
I can beat down the dark with my iron fist
 Your shit don't weigh me down no more
I stand tall and proud while you run your mouthChorus x 2
 It's an earthquake
 All you can make is noise about my life
 It's a battlefield when shit gets real
 I'll leave you behind!

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

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