

# Rexdalien (feat. Dey & Quinten Vercetty)

## Spek Won

[Spek Won VERSE]

Project shootings drug body viewings  
Old kings died and grew wings and became  
Project angels watching over the new king  
My garden angel probably pulled a few strings  
To get me to live passed 25 when alive  
Daddy was a dead beat and to these street  
Young black boys are red meat  
blue bloods are the true thugs treat us like an episode of true blood  
Thirsty going hard on brothers  
got me feeling like God don't love us  
Are you out there?  
'cause I'm out here  
You know the man dem are out here still eh fame

[Spek Won VERSE 2]

I you do me a favour then tell me that I don't owe you right back  
You'll hold it over my head yeah I know you'd like that  
There's certain mans I can't vibe with  
Share split are get high with I don't know you like that  
How yup mean I wifed up the queen  
of RnB in my city cuz I'm royal like that  
And if she ain't fuckin' with you nigga I ain't fuckin' with you  
I'm a Rexdale soldier so I'm loyal like that  
And loyalty is hard to come by these days  
My bredrins don't even come by these ways  
Got me feeling like a hypocrite  
Among so called hipsters who don't give a shit  
About black lives but still benefit  
From black culture that's white privilege  
Y'all swear to God that y'all love us  
But are you out there?  
'cause I'm out here  
Is you really really out there?  
'cause I'm out here  
You know the mandem are out here still eh fame

[BRIDGE] Dey

Still here fame yes I'm out here fame  
Life it gets complicated some times the dream starts to fade  
But I gotta work towards it, deal with the game and the bullshit  
But everyday I do this, and everyday I choose this  
Yes I really really dig this shit  
Yes I really do I really do  
Naaaa naa  
Naaaa naa  
Sacrifices must be made but the bills still must be paid  
Yes they must be paid  
Is anybody out there, yeah is anybody out there  
Is anybody

[POEM] Quentin VerCetty

On a cold train of thought listening to Coltrane plots  
He rides the blur line back to the block  
Keeping six  
Making sure doesn't get caught slipping  
He feels the chain sitting  
In is chest  
As he rides the rocket from north west  
From fairest creatures we desire increase  
Cold blooded lion hearted  
Check the scale or check the skill  
And try to way loyalty  
Which over shadows Darwin theory  
Naturally  
having the mastery of survival instincts  
He know tactics like call of duty  
But after running missions he arrives daily, safely  
Back to his strip  
Remembering  
Where you feel at hem at  
Is more important than where you come from  
And loyalty is like a gun that nuff manned die 'cause they ain't got none!  
So he grips his closely  
And no matter how far he goes  
He ain't afriad to let it be known  
So pour some liqs  
light some kush  
Let that salt in your wounds devolve and let the scales cover your scars  
'cause when the world outside of your block gets hard

Just remember what you are at heart

You're a Rexdalien

â€you're a Rexdalien

Lyrics Submitted by Kofi Asofa

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