

# Werd N Deeko, Drop It

[Deeko:]

Forever writing enlighten the night like thunder and lightning  
And crashing and striking on these rappers to break them like hymens  
Stop wasting our time so what you can write but you could never rhyme it  
Don't tell me your freestyle is I'll cause a'l need it in writing  
You saw a movie and thought the hero was deeply inspiring  
And told the world you were like him cause you fiend for excitement  
You stay hungry stay biting  
You suffer from a personality crisis you want to be like us  
A don't sleep walk but I sleep rhyme  
Wake up in the middle of the night mid way through a punch line  
Get out of my bed write it down if it's deep  
So don't think am lying when I say I do this in my sleep  
A had dreams of fucking a hip hop honey  
But that's for later  
Right now a concentrate on getting money wanting paper  
But not these fucking A4 sheets  
A want so much of it I can call Bill Gates cheap  
This is our mixtape chief you just looking terrorized  
Like a bus driver a teacher still in Columbine  
Allot of things are on my mind  
Moneys the main thing  
Want to be a rapper saying look how my chain bling  
Instead am stuck underground like a train  
Saying I feel rich when I say rhymes  
But that's not the same thing  
And while this earth is rotating  
Look up in the sky this is a star in the making