

Grade 8, Get It Out

Rushing, ducking, hunting for something
Quit flaunting, everybody hustling
Everybody bought it from something
Everybody judging.

I'm sick of a thing called pretending... that you know where you're heading,
Tell me again, keep it kept in,
All I wanted was your blessing.

So I'm sorry, you can't tell me nothing
When I see it in your eyes your bluffing,
And all I asked for was taken away!

Gotta get it out, learn to defend it.

Gotta get it out, learn to accept it.

Gotta get it out

Gotta get it out

Gotta get it out.

Never been beaten or defeated

Keeping the pin of a meter,

Crossing the line, I'ma listen

Yo world you can keep it!

(I've got reasons demons)

Bashes, turn them into ashes

And never find a fear in the matches,

You'll never sleep until you reach it,

With the writings on the wall,

(just read it).

so I can say that I beat it, stop stressing

growing on myself's just mentions,

and I'm betting this direction's trying to smash into me!!!

Gotta get it out, learn to defend it.

Gotta get it out, learn to accept it.

Gotta get it out

Gotta get it out

Gotta get it out