

Open Letter

Phora

I had to do this for my city once
This for my Anahiem niggas rollin blunts
And I can't forget Santa Ana cuz it not about where i'm at
It was always about where im from
From a place where they quick and snatch
Your life put your feet in my shoes and you couldn't last a night
these rappers are rapper like claiming savage life
but me I know the differences in real life and rappers life
why team, Man team back and strong
they thought they was killing it that aint last for long
these rappers talk guns and these kids rap along
stop lying you aint in the dope house
you at yo moms
thats not the boy she raised how dare you disrespect her
swear I feed off these niggas like I was Mr.Lecter
watch my words eat away the E-goes
cuz you can all goons and they can't protect ya
you live a fraudulent life, you was never real
I'm dropping that fire just like I said I will
to the rappers that keep it real i see you
but you need to come to yours truly records for a better deal so fuck what they say
and homie I got enough
now I aint trippin, now listen im quit to call plug
and im killing these rappers, its all for fun
cuz I don't hate not a soul in this world
except for Donald Trump
keep the hate mail coming
that shit just motivates me
the thought of me making probably drives you crazy
im hitting 180
how can you blame and I always keep a smile
cuz even a bullet couldn't take me
they the type to follow, bitch I break the rules
boy you know you aint no thug you should've stay In school
I guess im the one who breaks the news
you need to spend less time on worldstar
and more time making moves
i aint got shit to prove for a fucking soul
middle finger to the world
watch me fuck her slow
sitting here like wtf happened to rap
It used to be music but now its just a mf puppet show

its gonna be a minute before we finish nigga
you tellin stories not livin theres a difference nigga
most of these rappers whole life is rented
why you stay in a bentley when you really in a civic nigga
yeah i could tell when they fronting
yourstruly asking when they gonna tell you we coming
and i tried to tell them not to push my buttons
now we taking over no room for discussion
mf wassup

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>