Music Loud

Kyle Bent

intro: music loud we dont care
All my homies we here
Small circle no squares
Best believe they stay near ,yeah
Bad shorties in peers
All thick with long hair
We dont cuff em we players

We make sure thats all clear yeahVerse 1: with my homie JL Told me to experiment with a new sound

They already know that you hold the crown So try something new, something different than Kyle

My soul aint supposed to stay here

Guess that explains why my spirit and drive is deranged Im feeling alive, my whole lifes be arranged To exercise the blessings God has ordained

(ye)

Let me dumb it down a little
Gon' take flight, get cheese, stuarte little
Im performing tonight, so please boo a little
So my head dont explode when I blow like a fiddle
Im spitting a flow they dont know like a riddle
Im so animal, what im supposed to be civil?

No, you aint on my level You old like nintendo You dont put in work, get fired no kindle

I dont need your help, im fine right here
Flow toxic like cyanide yeah
No carpet im flying through here
Instead of climbing those stairs
So you might as well stare
Im residing right here

Im residing right here Thats right at the top

Im gonna be big thats right after pac Imma sell those albums right out of stock

So tell every cop I cannot be stopped

15 big dreams, what you gon' tell me?

Feel my 16s up in your belly

Listen everyones tripping cause they know this team's finnah be rolling like kelly I work so hard for all of this ish

Work those bars ,you calling in sick

Bet my guap outstretch like all your gymnasts

Cant digest these prominent lyrics, ye

Chorus: music loud we dont care (ye)

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Wish I could talk to somebody that actually does

They think Ive changed ever since I got buzz

Man Im still the same I care less bout that love

Aint a vigilante

But people gon' thank me everytime that I save the beat

The respect me when they hear my name on the street

But respect is demanded thats to say the least

And they aint comprehending the being I am

Im just apprehending this vision I have

Dont worry bout my where abouts

You cant wear me out

With designer name brand

Im liberating myself

From this society in where we dwell

And if you aint liking it, I just cant help

So hop off my tail, worry bout yourself

Make your own decision that we dont debate on

Draw your own conclusion with crayola crayons

I told ya, when I get older

That I'd be that guy, more drive than corolla or nissan

I aint lying tho, im so

Lion, you pumba and timon

Im diamond ,you looking like rhinestones

Feel my lines all up in your jawbone

Killing ish effortless

Ever since elemench

Rap's been my element

Spitting so elegant

Fresher than peppermints

Flyer than pelicans

You rappers delicate

Softer than gelatin

Squash you elephants

When im in your presence

Your an embarrassment

Im an embellishment

In our comparisons

Transfer to the particular

Your just irrelevant

Care if you celibate

Thats what I tell a chick
chorus: music loud we dont care (ye)
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Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/