

Write This Down

Nieve & SoulChef

Don't want to write this down
I want say it while its like this now so let me grab the mic.
Don't want to write this down I want say it while its like this now so let me have the mic. I'm
getting older I'm no longer the young pro,
so aint no little kid going to tell me I'm done for
and you aint even worth it to rhyme to
just thought I'd go and leave a little note to remind you
In case you want to
stir the pot up,
cause a little drama
you don't really want to battle
I'll say things you never thought of
and have never seen,
you caught a line and became a fiend
my dope rhyme like amphetamine
you had a dream
the type to make you think you fall through
who you think you are you aint too big to sock two
a kick one
I grab the mic and I spit son
try to share the soul laying low in my system
and say whatever it just don't
matter anymore I know my future is destined
to carry on
there's no baggage thats heavy on
my shoulders are very strong. you know
Don't want to write this down
I want say it while its like this now so let me grab the mic.
Don't want to write this down
I want say it while its like this now so let me have the mic
Don't want to write this down
I want say it while its like this now so let me grab the mic.
Don't want to write this down
I want say it while its like this now so let me have the mic(uh)
It's just the same old motif
the heart never safe pretty girls a cold thief
she got away
the way she move make you want to stay
its kind of smooth how she stalk her prey
I walk away
don't blame me if you see me look back though
she fit me to a Texas T

baby was black gold
 and from my rap flow
I thought I had her but I guess it didn't matter
 she didn't think it was that dope.
 Leave the girl with the woe is me
 just another slide show in my poetry
 picture me rollin in a five hundred
 buying roses in the dozen
 for the lady I want
 won't that be something,
 but I'm worried it will never be
 too many games be played love,
we use it in a phrase like a spelling bee,
 putting her spell on me
 hypnotized
 was the devil in disguise,
 she decided the hell with me.
 Don't want to write this down
I want say it while its like this now so let me grab the mic.
 Don't want to write this down
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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