

Kid Wcked - They Don't Know

Yo

It's the kid

Uh

My intuition is telling me "there'll be better moments"

Cole sh*t, yuh

My intuition is telling me "there'll be better moments"

"just hold it, life will rear its head and finally show it"

Maybe future me will regret becoming a poet

Regardless, they're going to be reaping what i've been sowing

Been drowning lately, water seeping in what i've been rowing

Let's just hope we can fortify the boat as w'µ're growing

Forget the drip and th'µ clothes, i just wanted the closure

Forget the name, long as the message is what they knowing

Fighting the pain, you're just hurting yourself and you know it

Let go of the stress that you're holding, just focus and get in your zone and

Own it, whoever you are, you're a star, own it

Know i'm the best among em, wet em up, and i wring em out

Like a bell or something, your time is up, and i'm in it now

So let's get it pumping, thumping, i'm really the one they're wanting

Lucky you get to see my come-up-ance, channel the style of

Cole, kenny, and j.i.d, nf, and logic

Ty for sure, finding my own path, though, it's wcked

Killing the beats and the bars, for you all to witness

I'm with this

Cus they don't know, they don't know the truth

Battle's you fought, the pain you went through

They don't know, they don't know it's you

Cus they don't know, they don't know the truth

Growing up, but staying the same, too

They don't know, it's you(you)

Been feeling stagnant, doing the same things
Ain't hard to strike a chord, when you're plucking the same strings
A little switch in the rhythm can make a difference, if you let it
I'm hoping the notion of change is embedded now in your
Psyche, tryna beat the kid? you couldn't even akai me
Telling me to chill, nah i'm tryna be a
Hype k-i-d, why'd they try me?
(n****s) either wanna scrap, or they like me, weird
Calling me a rookie, i've been doing this for years
I'm just hoping they hear
Before they try to come for me, before i disappear
Before i let them *kcuF* with me
Before
KcuF it

1, 2, 3, let's go-

Damn, eeh

Wcked(oh, woah)

This to everybody in my life who wanna stay in it
Get used to who i am, because i do not plan on changing it
Sober off the smoke, but know i ain't afraid of bringing it
When i say i want a k, i'm spending, i ain't banging it, nah
Feeling dangerous, strange, and insane with it
Keeping the cap on my head, out my rapping
You know the truth is what i'm saying, and
On that note, i've ended careers, become professional, this *s'tihs* a job
Don't make me come out of retirement and bang again
In a new state with my mental, they be saying my body a temple
(call me a temple)
Break down my walls, yeah i know it ain't simple, it's(know it ain't simple)
Hard, but i'm hoping you're strong
We just need to hold on(just need to hold on)
Congregate with my conscience, hid in subliminals

I told her i needed space, but it's feeling liminal(told her i needed space)

I've been so low for so long(i've been so low for so long)