

Kid Wcked - t o . b e c o m e

{intro}

**I don't think i'm big enough for them to care about my story
But if you do, power to you, and i hope you'll give the glory to me
This is what i feel, what i think, write what i hear, what i see
I'm getting close to the brink, let's bring it back**

{verse 1}

**Started with macklemore, honestly somewhat sad to say
Em, logic, nf, and them was what the radio played
Heard humble, and thought it was hard, but never looked into rap
â€˜til i first moved to trenton, but hold a second, let's bring it back
Was mostly marshmello and panic! and pop songs
Just dance, my only source of music taste before then
Can't hold us was the first rap song that resonated
Gas flows and spitting it fast showed a young mĐµ that it was ok to
Get hype in a life whĐµre he tried and was suppressed
Heard eminem and was impressed
Logic was skillful, and it led him to the culture
Kinda funny that the rappers i respected
By the masses, were rejected
And especially nf, but moving past that
Was in the middle of a hamilton phase
Shown the 4 horsemen, scru and dax and x8
But it was crypt that had me hooked
And scru left no crumbs on the plate
Quad was young and paved the way
And dax had me kind of relating
First time i saw a nigerian rapper from outside the country
Showed i ain't have to speak yoruba just to represent
But back to crypt, i found the cyphers off of him
And it brought me into a world, of different kinda people that spit**

Found the second cypher first

Was already fucking with scru and quad

Moxas had some sauce, but i fucked with shizzy and don

Shizzy for that grittiness, showing me what was really rap

And dontaiâ€.well, he's dontai, but let's get into that

{verse 2}

Don showed me frosty, a nigga i won't ever forget

Fuck a paradoxical relationship, we weren't friends in real life

But, yo, he understood me in ways

Even my family didn't see, but now he's lying in a grave

And it's ok, it's a hit i needed to take

And although we weren't the closest, i think of him like some days

When i'm feeling lower than normal, like sam is there, saying

â€k,you've made it through shit before

You can get through another dayâ€

But anyway, cypher 3 went so hard

And that's when i found samad, a jersey rapper, and, y'all

When i say i was in awe, was like â€damnâ€

Brodie had me tryna make beats, writing lyrics to hype jams

And i am, probably the weirdest kid you'd ever meet

A nerd, a geek, but, shit, i'm confident enough to be

A savage, i met one of my best friends through him

So i ride for samad, regardless

And til i die, it's jersey shit

{verse 3}

Speaking of dt, i fuck with him harder than any rapper

Realest nigga i know, and he makes me better at that

Cus, when i first started, he let me know my age wasn't a factor that would

work to my downfall, he was young and still snapping

I'm screaming kill the hate to this day

We're just some kids trying to make a difference in any way

Later that same year, i hear damn for the first time in its entirety, and â€!

i meanâ€!damn

So i dove into more kendrick, tpab, and the 80th section

It served as a rapping lesson

And a differing perspective on a life i knew too well

But had kinda grown to accept

It's crazy, relating to niggas i never met

But at the end of the day, we both niggas too close to triggers

Both poets described as wordsmiths, since a kid

Next is cole, who i'm exploring now, along with spillage village

J.i.d, and denzel, to name a few

But know i'm giving respect to he old heads, ogs, etc

And i'm still studying wcked tryna get better, bruh

Tryna progress as a person, to become worth it

Still feeling worthless at times, but ain't giving in to depression

One thing that stayed true, to the hate, i won't ever succumb

Mirroring ty, the creator, in way more ways than one

These my inspirations and that's what i'm working to become

My inspirations and that's what i'm working to become