

Like a Star

Reks

Introduction (Reks)

Yea, Thats good static, man
You gutta slow that shit down for a second, man
They gutta listen to the words, man

Verse 1 (Reks)

Check,
I eat any instrumental,
But my sons can t eat beats, So do I feed the seed or the mental
SUV or the rental. Good job or the lottery
Rental in the hood or beach property
Nothing stopping me, but the man in the mirror starring solemnly
Like the whole worlds got it out for me
Sorry for thyself like, weath will never be a part of me
I give in every artery, but arteries don't clock-in
Arteries just clock-out, grim reaper knocking
The devil won t get knocked-out, all this cock blocking
I think of Pac and how when, he died in his prime
Like damn, what we need most is time
We dribble or we rush for the first down,
Scribble in the verse now,
Rhyme the track to remember how it ends, hurt sound
The Earth round, some thought it was flat, will I get credit, When them kids look back
Can I win some?

Chorus (Nas - Book of Rhymes Sample)

I get upset cause I just wanna be treated the way you are
Like a star

Since music's expressions of life
Damn I wish I took more time to write
(Reks "filling my notebook")

(repeat - Once)

Verse 2 (Reks)

Yea, Yea, Check, Yo,
Each day that go by
I think about my,
Homies in the sky, gotta ask God why
Why you let the love die, why the hate crimes rise.
That makes moms eyes water, eyes on the prise
Sized tend apou the concrete
Walking on the lines, with street signs, me crying
Peddlers time settling beef,
I'm minding the sheets, rhyming the beats
Trying to reach, for magazines, not the ones for the heat

Kings spitter, still a street dweller
do you,
Seek hell or heavens halo's?
Hello to deamons or the angels
Love I seek, I am thankful
Cause god grant you life, to live to the fullest
The devil pull us through gutters, slums killing for colour
Bullets cover the young, slums lost to mothers
Who suffers bodies below, souls rose above us
Chorus (Nas - Book of Rhymes Sample)
I get upset cause I just wanna be treated the way you are
Like a star
Since music's expressions of life
Damn I wish I took more time to write
(Reks "filling my notebook")
(repeat - Once)
Bridge (Reks)
We are who we are, we fall, we crawl through it
Gazing at the stars from a far judas
Plotting demise on my rise, my eyes scour the skies
Look for heaven in accumulous clouds beside
My enemies friends can be shadey
Fuck a club getting wavy, Shit, I got a baby
My baby's now a toddler, crazy,
Holler when I touch down, maybe
24/7 on 'air waves' baby
To follow, be all I can be, motto
Cause i know the trap of the beast, So I avoid
Rap over beats, paranoid like, I should just be employed
A job might do me well,
Hobby's no good for bills
Rapping my hobby, Bobby Marley
had a vision to spread love, I try to rise above
I hated though, that my niggers can t make it too
Chorus (Nas - Book of Rhymes Sample)
I get upset cause I just wanna be treated the way you are
Like a star
Since music's expressions of life
Damn I wish I took more time to write
(Reks "filling my notebook")

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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