Usual Suspects (feat. Willow Stephens)

Social Club Misfits

I've got a secret, yes, indeed
Universe in sight of me
Deep like a goldmine, soon you'll see
So far from ordinary
I've got a secret, yes, indeed
Universe in sight of me
Deep like a goldmine, soon you'll see
So far from ordinaryYeah, in the game since '98
With the Peter St. 37's
But I feel young, like I'm in my prime
Like I'm 23, I can feel the blessings
Wrist game like I need a bracelet
Sing proud like I need a baker
Ride the wave that we came on
I'll give it to you, you don't need to take it
This Steph Curry VS. King James
This Game 7, we gon' see rings
This flow different than most spitting
When I flow it's like, you be seeing things
3D how I'm coming at ya
No pause needed, I'm all action
I wrote Provelli since late 90s
They still askin' how grace found me
So when I rap I don't take it lightly
Twitter traffic and Instagram
Got us feelin' like we the realest, probably
With a fur coat in the winter, probably
This is, I'm talking with the winter option
At the Lord's table with the dinner option
No side dishes, no shrimp lobster
Just fire spitting, that choir singing like, woo!
I've got a secret, yes, indeed
Universe in sight of me
Deep like a goldmine, soon you'll see
So far from ordinaryI, I don't like it
I don't like the waves they be riding
Can somebody tell me where my mind is?
Rappers drive me crazy, always fighting
Can you feel it?
Can you tell the fake from the realest
They said that I'm too deep, in my feelings
Bang bang, I wonder if they feel this

Yeah, I wonder if they feel this
Bang bang, I wonder if they feel this, ooh!
Yeah, LA-X
Flying home on a 7, bust
'Parts at the Mi Cup
M-I-A, can't sell my love
Caught my tapes on decks
Saying bite the dust
Still got the gang with me
Y'all rappers sound the same to me, they
Prey on me, or pray for me
FAV for dweebs, I don't really like the light
So if I can't change the world
Tell me, what's the point?
Rock 'n' Roll shirt with the sleeves cut
Birkenstocks on, no sneaker's
Army green looking like Jesus
Give our fans hugs when they meet us
Everybody eats bruh
Yell out, "Gang, gang, gang, gang"
When you see usI've got a secret, yes, indeed
Universe in sight of me
Deep like a goldmine, soon you'll see
So far from ordinary
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/