

Letter to the silly kids

Down Giant

Chorus

A letter to the silly kids
Come on and make a fist
Fear has no power over this, you know my mission is
To break you neck like this

Verse 1

I found the mojo, and I'ma spit it like the lyrically
Gifted misfit that I is, with all credit to the ghost
Cuz I'm not solo, my name is Down Giant
I made it to the mic now I'm begging for your compliance
That's a no-go, you're sitting heavy in your power-seat
But in a couple minutes you'll be bouncing off your feet, just like a yo-yo
I'm trying to liven up your old soul and
Hit you with the beat because I'm tired of hearing so-so
A rhetoric medic, y'all better never forget it or
You'll regret your apathetic view on lyrical etiquette
Abusing the alphabet to offend the magnificent isn't innocent
The devil charges rent like Connecticut
And I will nod my head to anything that is excellent
Or a testament to the presence of IAM cuz I am
Using the element of poetry for the sake of him
Until my lung give up, or my eyes go dim

Verse 2

I want to rock like none's watching
But they're watching so I'm squatting
The inner me enemy is an anemone, stinging the blessing of being a better me
Let me see everything I want to be for thee, being a beacon of ending the fear in me
I'm cruising down the open free-way
Blasting all these bangin' mixtapes
I'm singin' the rhythm of breakin' the prison and ringin' the ears of the peers in the wagon
I'm taggin' and baggin' the demons like bacon, the beats that I'm makin' are breakin' the chains
Ya, a puppet string snipper
God picked up the slack and started mashing with the clippers
Now that's the Father God beatin' god-fathers, with no limit to
Killing the fear that they be flicking on me, trying to get me to slip
But the mic is what I'm gripping and the riffs are what I'm ripping
And everything I bring is gonna have the meters clipping
This is water for your marathon, fresh outta
Siskatchewani sipi where my brothers be repping it ya

Bridge

Now here's a letter to my nemesis
I'm sick of your facade so fear my God when he finna take it down
And fear the silly kids, a billion and God'll take you down
Anybody who knows anything knows that you're going down
Strike down that giant if you're with me now