

# Write This Down

## Nieve & SoulChef

Don't want to write this down  
I want say it while its like this now so let me grab the mic.  
Don't want to write this down I want say it while its like this now so let me have the mic. I'm  
getting older I'm no longer the young pro,  
so aint no little kid going to tell me I'm done for  
and you aint even worth it to rhyme to  
just thought I'd go and leave a little note to remind you  
In case you want to  
stir the pot up,  
cause a little drama  
you don't really want to battle  
I'll say things you never thought of  
and have never seen,  
you caught a line and became a fiend  
my dope rhyme like amphetamine  
you had a dream  
the type to make you think you fall through  
who you think you are you aint too big to sock two  
a kick one  
I grab the mic and I spit son  
try to share the soul laying low in my system  
and say whatever it just don't  
matter anymore I know my future is destined  
to carry on  
there's no baggage thats heavy on  
my shoulders are very strong. you know  
Don't want to write this down  
I want say it while its like this now so let me grab the mic.  
Don't want to write this down  
I want say it while its like this now so let me have the mic  
Don't want to write this down  
I want say it while its like this now so let me grab the mic.  
Don't want to write this down  
I want say it while its like this now so let me have the mic(uh)  
It's just the same old motif  
the heart never safe pretty girls a cold thief  
she got away  
the way she move make you want to stay  
its kind of smooth how she stalk her prey  
I walk away  
don't blame me if you see me look back though  
she fit me to a Texas T

baby was black gold  
and from my rap flow  
I thought I had her but I guess it didn't matter  
she didn't think it was that dope.  
Leave the girl with the woe is me  
just another slide show in my poetry  
picture me rollin in a five hundred  
buying roses in the dozen  
for the lady I want  
won't that be something,  
but I'm worried it will never be  
too many games be played love,  
we use it in a phrase like a spelling bee,  
putting her spell on me  
hypnotized  
was the devil in disguise,  
she decided the hell with me.  
Don't want to write this down  
I want say it while its like this now so let me grab the mic.  
Don't want to write this down  
I want say it while its like this now so let me have the mic  
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I want say it while its like this now so let me grab the mic.  
Don't want to write this down  
I want say it while its like this now so let me have the mic.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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