Let me give you a lesson on how to diss 100 percent of your diss track should do this Instead, 90 percent of your weak ass lyrics Are just you poorly rhyming bout' how you're so dumb rich Oh, I can read your mind bro Since you know you can't flow tryna hide it with dough You can't hide your weak rhymes from me though Anyone with sense knows your "diss tracks" all blow. (No!) Grammar so sloppy should call you "Joe" It's sad brainwashed kids think your rap skills are dope You made fun of a rape victim that's low You're corny but your career is still your worst joke You didn't even use to write your own tracks Maybe that's why they didn't use to be so damn wack My God man, have you heard yourself rap? Hellen Keller would sound better on the mic, that's a fact! Enjoy it now because in a few years you'll be washed up And have no career, on the street drinking beers with a Crappy ass job down at Sears tryna sell microwaves just to pay to get laid

Ouch man, you should really watch what you say We def. aren't Gucci like the shirts with the snakes By the way, I've got mad money I'm paid I've stood on a Rolls Royce
That's what I figured you'd say

Now, do you get it RiceDum?

This is how a diss track's supposed to be done
I don't need a Rolls, models, or a mansion
All I need is talent and Rice you got none

Now, do you get it RiceDum?
This is how a diss track's supposed to be done
I don't need a Rolls, models, or a mansion
All I need is talent and Rice you got none
(You got none!)

Lack of creativity and artistry Uninspired holier than thou with no basis to be (Yeah that's me) Materialistic misogynistic kid bully Remember assaulting Gabbie? That trick had it coming, please! You're poisoning our damn youth The bully culture's blowing up in every damn school Cause of you And don't try to say that I do that crap too My parodies are comedy, your content's just straight cruel You make fun of how people look but look at you Lookin' like an awkward giant praying mantis dude And when you spit have you seen how you move? You're so uncoordinated makes me wanna puke! You can't rap you should stop tryin' Posing to be hard like you're not a dude named "Bryan" (Quiet!) That's "Bryan" with a "Y" folks I'm not lyin' Hey, Bryan what's wrong Y you Cryin'?

Saw you at VidCon back down from a fight
You make Jacob Sartorius seem like Suge Knight
Behind a camera, you'll talk trash all night
But in flesh, you're so shy if I pinched you'd die
I got more talent in one pube
Than you do in your entire body dude
That's a fact proven true
I did the research and wooo
RiceGum really needs to
Log into his account and delete his YouTube!

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To recap you can't rap
You look like a giant insect on crack
Your diss tracks are hardly diss tracks
I'm awkward
When I rap I look like a hurt bird
I make fun of rape victims to get views that's absurd
Your lyrics and your career are a joke
You're dumber than a baked potato
Assault chicks
Fat shame make fun of preteen kids
I think I'm YouTube's Jesus
Man, I should just quit!