

Yo Son Issa Cypher B!

Futuristic

Yeah, uh huh, sheesh
I'd like to hop on this thing and get my verse out the way
Yeah, oh

I got an impressive team
Gotta come with an aggressive scheme
If you ain't spitting then it's best you leave
How I fuck up esteem
Oh your motherfucking self on the track telling jokes like I'm dressed in green
Young cat with the pressed [?]
Head of hair and my sweat worth a check and my neck was gleam
Been spitting no limits, I got extra bling
Since I was 8, Lil Wayne with the recipe
So we could bar out really
Nigga, don't be silly, studio at the second crib chilling
Commando in the booth, going Free Willy
Raise the roof when I shoot like I got no ceilings
Damn, homie that's a Wayne bar
Same part, lames get flamed when I aim hard
Neymar when the kid kick, I'ma take off
I'm COVID, mask on, Jason with a chainsaw
Yo, I do it
I been stupid since I was rhyming foolish
Tie me through it
\$3K if you want a verse
Made it in five minutes like it's ramen noodles
I been crucial since I was saying crucial
Pushed people through the moves and I'm staying neutral
Wanna play with the gang, I can date your funeral
Put a X on your head like a Roman Numeral
Yeah, okay
I gotta chill before I pop me a vessel
I got to kill 'em if they get to feelin' that they gon' win
They should know I won't let 'em
Standing in place, they should know I don't sweat 'em
Met 'em and left 'em, just know I'll forget 'em
Pushing this dope like I work for cartels
And if they get outta line, I'ma have to behead 'em
Yo, but I don't wanna rap no more
I don't wanna scrap no more
I don't wanna lap everybody on the track no more
I don't wanna see you act no more
I don't get mad really, all I do is laugh nowadays
Throwaways make hella racks nowadays
Body niggas, but they say I'm trash nowadays
But I'm rich, all I do is drop facts nowadays
Sheesh, bitch

Manner, fiblass
Roll that shit up like backdrops
Red like black cops running through these blue face masks
Where niggas think the mascots crown or the cash stops
Keep the inner circle on padlocks
Separate the have not quits from the have nots
Only keep love in the stash spots
Pigs on the back of your throat, call it ham-hock, ha

[?] is a tough pill to swallow but it's not chewy
I been solo since I realized niggas talk a whole lotta shit, just not to me
Whole lotta shit going on in the world right now
Media's spinning the virus, slavery's still not abolished
The overabundance of childhood trafficking' still not acknowledged
That's the type of shit that they leave alone
Toss your little kids for adrenochrome
Look at higher ups for the Peter home
Be a different tone to receive a loan
Let me just stop 'fore they kill me
Their weakness is healing Achilles
Don't resist, that's beyond the failure
Arrest the cops that killed Brianna Taylor
Uh, duh
I cannot comprehend how there's no pride in the lions
The real shit is stalking and I am not higher than anyone
That is just me but racism is still really real
Just nuanced and ambient
If you don't see, then you're part of the problem, man
Are you part of the problem then?

Hello

If there's any haters out there
Go and lock yourself in the closet
'Cause nobody wants to see-
You heard that shit, lock yourself in the closet lil' hating-ass bitch

Even though my pivot, I move 'bout four when I'm sending this big man talk
Top five dialogue
Think more Drake than Jamal Crawford, nigga no six man talk
Never no ties
No condition to impede dickhead, don't piss man off
Hearing no, M-P Piss man off
Still given golden showers with the bars
Stormy weather how I get through the rain
Halle Berry very strong in my way
I gave him heat every time I got fire
Like Stormy Webster how I came through the flame
Joey unplugged the controller when we was younger
I admit it man, ain't nothing changed
Since a lil' boy I had control of my hand
And I won't play no games
Mommy told me I was beautiful, beautiful
Bitches would look and they would see the same
Now they see eyes in the light that my mama did
I open messages now and just so they know I read it
It's a beautiful thing
The nerve of you niggas
Ganstas, lil' mor
With the ink I will murder you niggas
All of that bitching your doing is getting difficult to even confirm you a n
igga
Album on the way, motherfucker
That's dope and I'm hype, but you know I got a couple things to say, motherf
ucker
Young black God showing up in the show when it's time
When my skin is condoned as a crime
In a world full of showbiz, I'ma speak direct to their needs
When the folks that provoke every knee on our windpipe
Every nine-millimeter used while intruding the unit
Snoozed in the midnight hour
I'ma be the bulletproof sinner on the podium
Speaking out truth 'til the nigga expire

Pride my [?]
[?]
Sound to the elegant
Rothschild worth to my melanin, Jesus-
Reincarnated with felonous feature
Huh, bitch

What you niggas talkin' 'bout?
Bitch, yeah yeah
Lil', lil', lil' bitch
Yeah, yeah, Jedi

Okay look, in retrospect (Woah)
I've never had the respect (Never)
And it behooves me to know (Behooves me?)
That if I ever did interject
It'd be a hellas test in flex
A dough so wrecked
Don't test me, we don't answer the questions
Go and do it right, turn the madness to method
Bound to this outside, calm and collected
Kanye election
She abide by the pole but the head game, woah
The champagne make campaign in my soul
With the mood ring we gon' change up the flow
Had a breakthrough, stayed through to make moves
Stuck in a fuck you pay mood
All my day ones, they will replace you
But I gotta be back in my bag by day two
And now I got the power of the ten-thousand hours
Did about a week a day sometime on the lowers
I don't clock out, I just go back in
Hold the door closed, I'ma kick it off the hinge
Oh, we goin' all the way in, killer
The brain going off my painkiller
The more I go Cobain, killer
And this so Los Angeles
Demon blushed with the angel dust
I need all that smoke, roll a bold one up
CBD or O3 before I hold my breath, fuck the ozone up
The hoes' know we don't show no love
Black hoes don' mad that the boy glowing up
Father avoided me growing up
My family tied the Windsor so tough
Low-key I'm Thor with the lightsaber
Or more like Michael Rappaport
This how you're learning, fire burning
Body earning connoisseur
Looking at me like they wasn't sure
Like they've never seen a gun before
Matter of fact, I don't think I've ever rapped
Shooting this shit like it was fun before
I kinda like how this feels, ya know?