

## Goat Flow

Lowkey

(Let's get ready to rumble)  
Alright Lowkey man, we got Lowkey inside  
It's time for that fire in the booth  
This guy's gonna show you what time it is right now  
He's gonna school you man  
This is what you call a hip hop MC  
Lowkey man, let's know what your about brother

I'm the mic breaker, life changer  
Sight shaper, rhyme maker, fire flames facer  
Fight fakers with a lightsaber  
Show whipper, flow spitter  
Tone dimmer, known sinner  
Phone ringer, poem lyric  
Cooker of his own dinner  
Trend setter, bench pressin'  
Fence sitting, bed wetters  
Ten letters, send 'em on the end of a vendetta  
Track smasher, fat packer  
Catnapper, dapper rapper  
Dash a pack, cameras with a nack at catchin' backstabbers  
Laugh at a troll, bars never slow  
Master the art I'm marching them home  
Darker than coal, carvin' a hole  
Carcass garden, apart from the crows  
Smarter than most  
Target the ho's  
As far as an artist you aren't gonna blow  
Marketable, far from it bro  
Bar for bar, Vietnam in the flow  
They palmin' them all, calmin' and cool  
No arsenal, I'm sizing 'em all  
You're farcical, you're bars are my haul  
Bar for bar you can't ever do  
If you're writing is crap  
Hide in your pad  
This type of rap, this price is flat  
My line of attack, it's Tyson with that  
If you try with a tie, I'm windin' it back

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Kill them with the sick flow, drill 'em with the info bit bye bye  
Skippin' from the intro only wanna split flow, pity you keep with me why try  
Kid's and kin folk busy with the single, really in with the zeitgeist  
Ready with the impulse, hit him with the plimsoll sayin' if you criticize I  
Sick as I was, switchin' 'em off  
Skip like Criss Cross, hit to the rock  
Slip to the lot, kid to the rock  
Flipped like a pissed off wizard of oz  
Does radio though play me though, maybe bro  
Flames we throw, need more C4 to make me blow  
I'm back with the G.O.A.T flow

Man like Lowkey in the building  
Oi that's savage bro  
Oi first time you come in and kill the alphabet  
Now just to take the micky, you come in and kill it backwards (wow)  
I feel like I've just been to university for 5 years  
I love Sheesh

Findin' this would come back and batter it like Kaepernick  
Passionate without a tick, a man that lives his manuscript  
Establish it, no glamour glitz  
It's manic man, it's chappin' blitz  
Fall victim to your eyes, like 21 savage did  
Step right through, website due  
Hit 'em with left right set white smooth  
with bed side blues  
Killin' my city with the headline views  
Red sky zoo, threat like doom  
Visionin' left like ten times two  
Wet try youts, test my shoes  
Next round left that dead white yout  
Tick tack toe, mix match flow  
Hit back quick snap, kit kat blow  
Spit my quotes, rep that show  
Did that impact, lived that bro  
Come back king, ling  
Lower the floor like pump action  
That's my ting, and the thump action  
My scolded soldier like his mum stepped in  
Merching's merchant merkin' the mic  
Worst of the wise with the words I write  
Hurdles the herds when the hurtle tides  
from lives, immersed in the hype  
Pop and the people do not believe you  
Watch where these monsters want to lead you  
Nonsense they feed you rocks and needles  
Monsters doctor evil

You lackadaisical, tax tameful raps fall back  
Batter your bass with thoughts, snap your frame for dough  
Back to change those facts  
Man a capable, tracks available  
Stat's are paid in full that's  
That's the labels fault, rap your way to court  
Platinum chain you boy snatched  
Sick as I was, switchin' em off  
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Oh my god, oh my god  
I can't even believe what I just witnessed right there  
Was that for real? That's recording innit? Is that live?  
Oh my god  
Come on man  
'Nuff love brother  
For the first time in 6 weeks on my show, I'm speechless