

# White Jesus

Rittz

Juh Juh Juh Jyeah

It's Rittz, Jonny Valiant  
Bitch Bon Jour carry on board  
I've been steady on the mic since back in '04  
Mother fuckers say I disrespect the art form  
You don't wanna piss me off cause I'm a ticking time bomb  
I'm from G.C., everybody hardcore  
When they hear that gun clap like an encore  
Leave the car door looking like a dart board  
More holes in your body than a golf course  
Fuck that I'mma stand tall, never fall short  
Heard someone say I got the ball in my court  
My boys, brother, and my homies something I'll die for  
I am not a human I'm more like a cyborg  
I soar on the highway 85 north  
Mingling on Singleton on down to five four  
I'm sure you ain't heard of me  
But now it's time for  
People looking in the sky like why Lord

It's White Jesus  
Don't trip cause this ain't blasphemy  
Actually that's my nickname  
Rittz in this bitch  
There's peace for plenty  
And can't nobody fuck with the pen game

I spit rhymes and punchlines  
I'm punisher  
Man I'm coming like Big Pun in the 90's  
I'm a son of a gun coming, and I promise ya  
Rapping like fuck 'em if they ain't feeling where I'm coming from  
Cause everyone bubblegum  
We ain't even listen to 'em, we making fun of 'em  
Say it right in from of 'em  
Ain't no comparison  
Fucker we're slumerican  
And everything been looking lovely, the way they kickin' 'em  
I've been observin' local rappers and it's troublin'  
They bite so much, it's like someone needs to muzzle them  
Some people's ego be so big they need some humblin'  
They wishing I would disapear but here I come again  
It's like I, finally got the ball run around fumblin'  
Still crumblin' erb, drunken and slurd, bumpin' them words  
I must have emerged from nothing to something  
All of a sudden everyone say they love me  
And they call me

It's been a long dark road and no one acknowldege me  
Feelin' my homie, kickin' me when I finally hit bottom  
When I was fallin' they was laughin' at me, watching me topple  
I was callin', everbody walking on me stompin'  
But they thought I was finished, they was sure I was done  
Swung back as the rapper that I was gonna become  
In the industry, noticing the majority's young  
Cocky mother fuckers acting so important they just won

And my fam got me feelin' like I'm the normalist one  
Cause everybody doing work wearing sonic and libel  
All I can say is fuck, got damn it's my go  
My lyrics paint a picture like a Pablo Picasso  
I know, that can't nobody fuck with the squad  
Yelawolf, Shawty Fatt, Young Strugglin' muah  
Don't let the long hair fool ya  
I don't play the guitar  
I'm a rapstar