

(You are now listening to [?] beat) Yeah

Always goin' hard, never actin' hard  
Then blew the fuck up and rapped about my battle scars  
Showed the impact and how it made a massive mark  
With similar effects between Jurassic Park and Avatars  
Smashed apart where they mumblin' in  
Shut your city down quicker than your government did  
You threw your shit against the wall hopin' something'd stick  
And now you'll throw your life away after none of it did  
Later, hate it, hate it, mate, you're fuckin' pitiful  
All on the same tip, lame and unoriginal  
Had to raise a bar and the standards they aspire to  
You 'bout to see a student of the game become the principal  
Consistent, started and stayed good  
Pick your favourite rapper, I'll get larger than they could  
I'll get a bigger buzz than puttin' garbage on Facebook  
On their type beats and goin' harder than they would  
I'm fed up with my demons, so I showed the way I'm facin' 'em  
Fed up with this game that I'm about to rearrange again  
People rap the same as other rappers that'd came and went  
You know the shit is blatant when they try to talk the same as them  
Was a crazy mess, hang around shady heads  
Faces red, shakin' then back to losin' weight again  
I been takin' steps, soon I'ma make amends  
But I got to [?] read it wrong and started makin' M's  
Gettin' trainin' in where talkin' shit is exercise  
Checked your shows out, and all the chicks were terrified  
DMs pretty colourful, all them shits are verified  
Know I musta come correct with all the ticks I get in mine  
Damn, I shoulda died at 33  
Knew he crazy when he did a shoey full of turps and bleach  
Yo, they about to learn from me  
And know what isn't good for you is bringin' out the worst in me  
Therapeutic, this shit is a release  
Takin' shots at every character you switchin' in between  
I've been puttin' heaps of work in, a killer when I speak  
Showin' damage in writing is just me bringin' the receipts  
In your dreams, could you vibe like us?  
My music's my favourite, so it's mine I plug  
Anybody wanna challenge me, I'll go and drop a verse  
That'll end the conversation like "bye-bye" does  
If I'm makin' an appearance, it's a nice line-up  
But anytime I finish rappings when the highlight's done  
They would sacrifice it all to live a life like us  
Yo, they'll wanna be the GOATs until they die like one [?] cut  
Yeah, it's a wrap, motherfucker  
Only rap the same on every track, motherfucker  
Funny how you're always sayin' pause when you talk  
When you livin' in a genre that all jacks one another, I'm good