

Check, check  
Ooh, this shit tight  
All you rappers suck  
When it comes to top five, yeah, I hold a residency  
Stay with currency, killin' 'em all like Tank Dempsey  
When I grip the mic, I swear to God you don't wanna rhyme next  
I stay with stories for days like-  
Alright, man, I'm sippin' too much scotch right now, we gotta do it a  
gain (Uh, leave my shit talk in, though)  
Alright, here we go, yo, ayo

When it comes to top five, yeah, I hold a residency  
Stay with currency, killin' 'em all like Tank Dempsey  
When I grip the mic, I swear to God, no, you don't wanna rhyme next  
I stay with stories for days like a Manhattan complex  
I'll leave you lost, B, Jesus Christ, don't ever cross me  
Like Blue Shield, already retired, yeah, this a new field  
Like Inuit Dome, I'm colder than an Inuit home  
Outstanding in my field like a crop farmer  
Crazy with the tongue like the Dalai Lama  
Crazy with the tongue like I'm Jeffrey Dahmer  
Mentality of an old-timer  
Your bank account, that shit ain't got no comma  
Like an English paper that the teacher failed  
I stay on the track as shit derail  
Music is my spouse, stay with a pocket of duck mouths  
Me and all my homies gettin' pounds of bread, we call it croutons  
I got enough in the trust fund for a few sons, ayo  
Ayo, you softer than the epidermis of an inner thigh  
Take anatomy and ask the teacher why  
Never miss 'cause my chromosome Y  
Greatest rapper alive, yeah, that's how I identify  
Pass the weed, it's right here for all the musicians in need  
Hip-hop is my house, I own the motherfuckin' deed  
Feel like Keanu in Speed, I just can't stop  
This shit ain't pop, I lock it down like a b-boy  
You know I destroy, load the clip and watch it deploy  
Like WMD, the boy from MD  
The only one that make it look as easy as ABC  
The L-O-G-I-C out here with H-O-M-E-body  
Dynamic duo like Doc and Marty  
No DeLorean, the hip-hop historian  
The rest of them is bori-an'  
I'm Cory in this world that the boy meets  
Big fish, little pond, that's the reason don't respond  
When these koi speak, fuck the beef  
Spend your record-label advance on a chain when you should've fixed y  
our teeth, good grief

It's peanuts

Fuckin' slut

Tištěno z pisnický-akordy.cz

Sponzor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - vyberte si pojištění online!