

'Cause I be outta space, fresh, son  
Takin' showers with meteors  
Your girl said she love me and I ain't remember meetin' her  
Man, feed the fire, curse the name  
Stackin' rappers to the ceilin' just so I can set the flame  
Who the illest to up killin' shit? Bringin' the dream back  
Beats dependant, they say they fit it, I don't believe that  
Bitch, I came up outta nowhere, they ain't cut me no slack  
Now I cut the line, flow catalog got bigger than Shaq  
You don't want none of this, your flows is all counterfeit  
Knock your socks off in rebuttal, you ain't wantin' this shit  
Knock your knockoff to your knockoff with your knock to walk th  
is shit  
Locked in steady mock and dropkick took off and exist  
With a headstone that read "Abstract devour the kid"  
I'm a monster, I'm a menace, straight intelligent energy  
Well rounded with the style, they want a similar symmetry  
I'm stayin' for a while, no use in tryna get rid of me  
You see? 'Cause I've been layin' down the dynamite  
A waiter on the detonator, waitin' till the time is right  
Grindin' while you sleepin', only way you losin' overbite  
Y'all thought it was over, right? An ocean I will override  
Thirty-two leagues outta space now, I guess I overwrite  
So hot I'm outta space now, so I be overnight  
So many never see the vision, they thinkin' it's overnight  
Talk down on the kid who did it while you dealin' "fuck your li  
fe"  
Damn, it's hard to be polite when all you ever spit is nice  
Just to show you I could do it all again, I'll do it twice  
Behind my back they say he goin' nowhere and I know it  
Say it out loud so when I'm famous then I can quote it  
Ha! Bitch, I've beaten all my odds  
Keep 'em all retreatin' until I be eatin' with the gods  
This the second Renaissance, peace to Kendrick Lamar  
This is art, I'll do my part to help in raisin' the bar  
A's up