

Control Response

Abstract

'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