I Can't Rap

Adam Calhoun

This that white boy shit
Yeah
Yeah

They say I'm to old huh?
Father time, I've been sonnin' these rappers
I say put 'em all in line
I hit 'em with that doo doo doo
I do what the fuck I do
You just lied, [?]
I swear to God, I see you
My skin tone yayo
Same color as mayo
I got people on my payroll that will roll your ass like Play-Doh
Fuck the rap game in the A-hole
Ayo, Ay
Eight-O'-Eights slappin'
Yeah, I really hate rappers
Face snatchin'
You don't really want beef
Name the place, I'll bring the plates and the napkins
Goin' ape out that action
AK banana clip rattlin'
Pap-pap pap-pap I'm battlin'
And I feel bad for these rappers actin' like they want action, yeah! (action
, yeah!)

Bi-bi-bitch I rap my ass off (my ass off)
Bitch I rap my ass off
I-Ive been this way since a pup
Granddaddy gave me the pump
Told me point it at a punk
Take away a chunk

They say a whole lot, huh?
They just lie
I ain't stoppin' 'till I'm the coldest white boy alive
In real life, gorilla like, kill a mic
Jump if I'm feelin' like
Mother fucker I could hit the ceiling right
You been a shame, been afraid
'Bout to get murdered like J.R. Renegade
I've been this way since back in the day
Granddaddy gave me the pump
Told me point it at a chump
And to this day, I've never been a punk
Lame
Shady clone
You about as tough as baby bones
Mother fucker built like a trailer home in a tornado zone
And why you always walk around wearin' ladies' clothes
I think you know we all know you got traits of a hoe, no-
One in particular, unless the shoe fits, you gotta wear it like the bitch yo
u are
I'd like to hit you with my car
Leave you in the ditch in my front yard
I go dumb hard

On God, you fuckin' with the wrong god

Bi-bi-bitch I rap my ass off
Bi-bitch I rap my ass off
You been ashamed, been afraid
Hit 'em-hit 'em with that doo doo doo
I do what the fuck I do

Bi-bi-bitch I rap my ass off
Bitch I rap my ass off
I-Ive been this way since a pup
Granddaddy gave me the pump
Told me point it at a punk
Take away a chunk