

Tutankhamun

Aja

Wanna win, upgradin' my pens
Fuck trends and fake friends
Gold Benz, L.V. on the lens
Got 'em shittin' bricks, startin' a cleanse
Had to work hard to fit the crown
Now I think it's time for me to pass it down
Never been a clown
One look at the throne to see I'm bound
Success, they can't really beat me
Tell 'em [...] so I can be free
Fade niggas like I'm Todd, Sweeney
Bloody intestine in the Lamborghini
Ha, you don't even know yet
They pussy, but they ain't [...]
I ain't perfect my craft yet
When I'm done, I'm the last laugh

I feel like my mother is Isis
Lames acting self-righteous
Spreading the hate like a fucking disease
Ha, I'm on the antivirus
Look to the sky, Horus the eye
I see everything, so these bitches comply
Skin is brown, but I'm so kawaii
Smokin' that shisha, I'm up in Dubai
They was never worth my time
These bitches never heard my rhymes
Flow's G6, I'm about to climb
Take off, I'm 'bout to hit my prime
I don't think they wanna play
'Cause they are not about that life
Put my hand up on my hip
I see the fear right in their eyes

Young pharaoh, Tutankhamun
You and I ain't shit in common
Egyptian Black American
Gimme your brain, I'ma put the clock in
Pull the Glock out, proceed with caution
Polarizin', never be forgotten
When I'm dead, they'll keep on talkin'
Their default reaction is always gawkin'
Radically insane, never been a plain Jane
Get a Batman, 'cause I think I'm Bruce Wayne
Swing to the left, I ain't never been right
Tan skin, but I'm still the dark knight
Been the prophets of prophets, I've been countin' my profits
Overflowin' my pockets, take my guns out and cock it
This is my verbal exposition
Never run out of ammunition