

Panda

AK

Now, a couple months ago
I asked a lot of people on twitter
If I should do this shit, like, as a poll on twitter
I said
"Should I remix panda?"
And like 75% of the people said no
And I asked them why and they said
"Well, that's not the way you rap, that's not your style, you can't rap over
that type of beat, you're not inclined enough"
What the fuck?
Listen, let... just let me... just, listen

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah
AK is the name when I drop in
No skate but I'm great when I'm locked in
I do my thing everyday, very often, I never sleep
But that's okay cause I love this
I'm honest I got the potential to be the top rapper and not be forgotten I g
ot this
Start now with a rough crowd tryna take me down
So I let em' watch me cook like Hibachi
I cook in the booth my word be the truth
Lemme know now if my words hurtful to you
FUCK YOU
I don't care this is verbal abuse
Rappers say they get pussy but in a crew full of dudes...
You talkin', why you talkin'?
Your opinions do not matter
Slow it down for a minute, catch my breath and bring it back up
Back to get you dawg I'm retro bars go dumb so they be special
Took days to write this I went through like 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 pencils
Making rappers cry like bitches that's constantly watching Grey's
Their Anatomy's weird they men, but got pussy between their legs
Kinda funny they dummies acting but never use they head
I'm no barber but step to me and I'm sure you'll catch the fade
All about this music shit, but you about the fighting
You know I'm a lunatic, losin' it I might be
These lyrics I know you fear em' they Supreme like a hype beast
I'm strikin' out rappers like I'm pitchin' to them with lightning...
I feast

Uhh, gotta go more, fuck

Yeah, I told all you rappers back up only if tryna see the master attack ya
I grab ya
Take you all out wearing all black till you crawl back lookin' whack face fa
cts man they all facts
I don't understand what to call that
They all say they got dreams but they draw back
Too scared to fail and act hard as hell
But then cry when the labels never call back all facts
I'm surprised I found time to do this
Thank Mike Ugarte, told me to do this
He know I got the sick mind to brew this
'Bout time that y'all see that my minds elusive
Don't understand how y'all couldn't see it
Then when I proved it you didn't believe it

I take beats and tear em' into pieces
I ain't even rapping I'm straight FEASTIN'
Now I don't even got fans, I got plans
To be the motherfuckin' man so understand
Now will I make it? There's no saying
But from now on just know I'm done playin'
And oh boy it makes me wonder
How all you one hit wonders
Think you run the whole game flex your 4 chains you should know your never g
onna, run it
Act like the man lil homie you not shit
I'm cuttin' all the bad out the picture I crop it
Good things come to those who work to not sin
But right now y'all left me no motherfuckin' option!
Rappers talk but don't do shit
That's why few make it most lose it
Rather work at this then be snoozin'
I rip through your chest like Cam Newton true shit...

Fuck, fucking tired man, I got one more in me
You really thought I couldn't do it
Look at me now bitch!

You see the light know the end is close
That's the consequence of going friend to foe
Back to Back hits like It's OVO
If I'm on a track, then you know it's dope
Bar for bar I'm impeccable
To the point and precise like decimals
Lines around the venue like Jordan just dropped new colorway for his retro 4
's
You think your big like Diesel but your Metro built
You thinkin' somebody better homie I'll bet the bill
Now listen to me like I ref the field
And that's real
You should know that stepping to me prolly get ya killed
Stay back I swear you'll become a digested meal
I shit on rappers with the remains of other's I've killed
Or fold your face back lookin' like banana peels
I got a dark mind homie think I made that clear
FOR REAL
Anytime I get a mic I kill the rappers that you heard of
If you talkin' I confront it prolly end up in a murder
I discourage if your worthless to this industry on purpose
When I started I was nervous
But I'm breakin' out the surface
Now, It don't really matter what a mothafucka say AK is the name in the boot
h I never play
Never have, never did, never will, ever quit
And I get, what I give, but my shit? It be lit
Lemme change up like a pitcher do
You keep pourin' up like a pitcher do
Now u wobblin' 'round like a midget do
You say I'm fucked up? BITCH LOOK AT YOU! I say FUCK YOU and your whole crew
They said sayin' that would be a bold move
But you all faker than tofu
Said I wouldn't do this, so I showed you
And I told you!