

## Done as Much

Anilyst

Need a reason to spazz, cause he is a thing of the past  
What you think you can last with me?  
I think what you're thinking is gassed  
Speaking facts, I see through cats like a sheet of glass  
It's me who rap when the speakers blast  
So fast you would think that a cheetah passed  
She a freak with that ass  
Yo girl gave a wink when she passed  
Taste the D, she she get's attached  
Babe I gotta leave I got a plane I needa catch  
Balling out, stacking up dollars in large amounts  
You're wack and you suck so you wander your house  
Mad that you're stuck sitting on to your couch  
Raw right? shine through the dark like a fog light  
Bars go hard as a bar fight  
I'll light a cigar to the boss life  
Flexing the skills, I've excelled and I'm better than I'll  
Feeling as fresh as a peppermint pill  
I'ma go to hell for the records I've killed  
Sounding like I just spazzed, that is the beast in me  
Ya'll ain't nothing but the coward type  
All mad "how does he keep winning?"  
Talk behind me all Sour right?  
But to my face you act Sweet with me  
Pussy mother fucker get your weak penny's  
Be petty, keep seeing me exceed plenty

Turnt though, purp blown  
Hate comes, take none, personal  
Cause they ain't done as much work though  
They ain't done as much work though

Man you'z a runner, who acts like a gunner  
Mad cause this passionate cat's on the come up  
Bastard I'm passing you cats in a hummer  
Lyst go fast as a flash from the thunder  
Trick I'ma stack up cash like stunna  
(My) chick's got ass she get it from her mother  
Tip top fashion looking like no other  
Bitch got's class with a little bit of gutter  
Elegant thick dime, and her hips make a dick incline  
Intelligence mixed with a sick mind  
Now tell that bitch Lyst wants a 69  
She just got wetter  
First night beat it then skeeted when I met her  
So I'll that I will redefine better  
Flow skills be the fucking key to my cheddar  
I'm supplying the bills, my eye on the mills  
Shine like a diamond we're blinding foreal  
I know that your dying inside cause I'm real  
Jealousy has you denying the feel  
Homie keep crying and biting your pills  
Your life is declining while mine's in a thrill  
Exciting as fuck without signing a deal  
(The) shit I'm reciting just might give you chills  
Treat what I write like I'm licensed to kill  
Whoever be hyping you might get you peeled

I heard you be talking, the type that'll squeal  
Me I'm the opposite silent as hill  
Hard enough shit it can beat you to death  
Caution my shit can make speakers go deaf  
I'm constantly shitting on people who test  
You don't want it with Lyst you don't need it with Seff

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