

Forgot About Dre Verse

Anilyst

So listen up if you're sick of deciding
Whether or not I'm subliminal rhyming
Whether the kid is too quick with the timing
Leaving you missing and leaving no sightings
I'm syllable sliding, can't ever copy the skills I'm providing
Break in your whip and I'll shift your alignment
Making it tip off the cliff when you drive it
My vibe on a record is tamed when I'm blunted
Rhyme with no effort who's rated above it?
Never felt better ya'll faker than puppets
Aim that beretta I'm achin' to buck it
I'm hotter than peppers that came out the oven
Hot as if I done just came outta dungeon
Hotter than satan bitch hate it or love it
I'm high from the smell of this paint that I'm huffin
Nah, I was jokin', I'm fakin', I'm bluffin'
Bitch, I been smokin' and drinking, it's nothin'
Spit with devotion your dame finna love it
Live for the moment and pray for what's comin'
Been on this quest just to conquer the west
Never spit cocky but confident yes
Send my cock in a text to the opposite sex
Hoping she'll hop on it flopping her breasts
No-no shirt and this chick is a ten
Clo-closer, put this dick on your chin
Flo-flow slurs when I sip on this Hen
Baby cold syrup, Imma mix it with Gin
Meditate that way my records stay hot
Let em' hate, watch me go sever they tops
Shoot at the concrete to let it break rocks
Hoping to kill you with ricochet shots
Smokin' to medicate everyday thoughts
Your flow is so featherweight, step away
Scratchin' the paint off yo Chevrolet drop
Ask for the name I'll forever stay hot
Passionate mayn I will never take stops
After the fame gettin' dames on my cock
Smash in your face if you fakes wanna talk
You mad cause you lames getting paid by the clock?
One way to the top is to race for the spot
But I'm stuck in this basement just blazing this pot
Did you lace it or not cause my face gettin' hot?
Sensation as if I've been wasted off shots
Always been destined to fight like a soldier
I could care less if you like my persona
Wiping my sweat with your high school diploma
This rifle will soon put your life in a coma
Psycho, the dude spent his life as a loner
Spiteful and rude, I'm the microphone holder
No time for no rules, we abide by no orders
Until the day that they gonna try to deport us
Dude's private and confidential
But I look fly like a continental
You a lil guy, bitch I'm monumental
Gotta good side, but my mind is mental
Get in the booth to unbottle emotions
Been in the mood just to cause some commotion

Spit it as smooth as a bottle of lotion
Your clique to my crew is a rock to an ocean
Sick of your dudes tryna talk with emotion
Hit you with two have you drop with convulsions
I'll kick you till you think your spinal is broken
Silence whenever the highness has spoken
Blaze blunts is an understatement
Get your face crushed when you touch the pavement
Fuck a fake up if you just been hatin'
Got my fists raised up just to bust your face in
Gaining some fame off of pain and passion
Breaking your leg till its laid in fractions
I'll swing this cane until your brains are bashed in
And I'm taking my aim like a trained assassin
Stay where you lay when that laser flashin'
Amazed at the way that I made this happen
Got dames for days that gon' praise the rappin'
Gotta change the pace to keep the paper stackin'
My one goal is to go a legend
Got blunts rolled with that old resin
Fuck your road, I took my own direction
Now busting flows is my whole profession
I'm ready for getting ten a show
As many know, they can't offend the flow
Tell me bro is you a friend or foe?