

Patience

Anilyst

I'm just chillin' right now
Super chill mode
Ha I'm just chillin'

Writing through these pages, I'm the type of dude with patience
Always grindin' cause it's likely that I might get super famous
You don't like me cause I got your wifey vibing to my latest
Always sliding like my fuckin' rhymes are highly lubricated
Einsteins' my status, with the science I've created
All the time that I done gave it
Get inside your mind, contain it
Not invited, I invaded, got you high and feelin' faded
Like a night or two in Vegas, where your wife would do me favors
I do what I gotta do my brotha
Move as smooth as butter cause this dude has come to do it like no other
I'm the truest, actin' foolish, did I stutter?
Movin' through the clutter of these other fuckers thinkin' they can one up
He invades a session like let's begin
Can't you see the way he ate the record fifty seconds in?
You will never see the day that A will ever let you win
I beg you then to please wake up
It's me that you ain't better than
Look, burnin' backwoods
They heard I'm that good
Servin' cats cause my assertive ass could
A certain fact says you's a circus actor
And the ones you call your friends are with you for the laughter
I went way beyond my peers
Maybe cause I been grindin' daily dawg for years
They just stayed beneath me while I'm way the fuck up here
So I'll that when they play me, they'll get scabies on their ears
Look, here is Lyst, they fearin' this boss dude
A lyricist with lyrics you can take them like you want too
When I'm gone, I bet my spirit gon' be here to haunt you
Make my image appear in your mirror when I want too
Look, what if admit, I love a fly bitch
Thunder thighs mixed with some stunnin' nice lips
Butterfly tats by the sides of both tits
She loves a guy that's bad tell her suck on my dick
Team screamin' we the best bruh
Claiming that you clean but we keep it fresher
You against me, would you really step up?
I'm a two seater Beamer, you'z a Kia Spectra
Lyst the names' known to take over bitch
And my main motive stays to motivate the brokest kids
If you got a gift, you could make it if you focus it
Put your fuckin' soul inside it till somebody notices
Dawg I got all the guts it takes to take over this
Bass hits hard enough to make a Range Rover flip
Suppose this is the artist that can save us from the culture dip
Thought of ways to change it up or maybe he can alter it
And bring it back the way it used to be before they softened it
When talent was the key before the keys to any car and whip
You drive would overshadow the reason that you even got in this
You forgot it was the rhyming part involved in it?
I ain't never been the one to give in to no gimmicks
Represent the simple folks that be about their business

Original because I chose to keep my independence
I control it all and I'ma keep on speaking till the finish

Fuck outta here