

Feelin like I'm on the outside lookin in
Downright [?] kids
Say I'm on a roll like butter but brother look at this
I can land collabs like a pilot lands a plane crash
Not well, and I still come with the same raps
Everytime claimin that I murder every rhyme
So generic with the flow you think it's part of the design
Well pardon my design I think I'll partially resign
Sike, I'm only 17 and I'm hardly in my prime
That barley in the rhymes like I'm Marley in his time
Just an artist with catharsis getting gnarly when I try
In part I'm just a guy, the other half of me is titan-like
I put that venom in your veins like a viper bite
Homie this is that insane shit that's kinda tight
Starin through the scope better hope you're not in my line of sight
Cause this time of night is very very treacherous
So watch it I'ma pass the mic but let him live

Yo I don't think I can, that's past my thinkin span
I write with fragile hands, sendin liquid drippin stamps
I wrote this with the depth of 16 caravans filled with Mexicans
tryna get past the border man bumpin acid jazz
But I be ridin with the vibrant of Rembrandt at it's finest
Rap Picasso, turnin MC's into fossils
I need nachos, I'm at the coney with my squad yo
Gimme a chili fry and we ain't fuckin with McDonald's!
MC, double J, bullshit I underlay
Your shots, they ricochet
Need chips, no Frito Lay
What did the weirdo say?
I'm at the mental institution
People tend to think I'm stupid when I'm spittin in this booth,
bitch!
I don't know what you've been told
But I've been gold since twelve years old
Back up in the seventh grade when I used to write poems
Now I'm writin' bout my future rhythm kickin' and bowin'
I'm in my comfortable zone, whether the dark or the light
I'm gonna continue to write until they takin my life
Cause this time of night is very very treacherous
But with togetherness we become better [?]

Word up