

Yo, you ain't seen my best  
Checkmate, ain't a game of chess  
Globalists see me as a threat  
Free thinking, got the world at my neck  
Hah, am I paranoid? Picture Malcolm X  
In a room full of pigs, trying not to bust a sweat  
Aye, Neil Tyson need to loosen up his vest  
They'll probably write that man one hell of a check  
Aye, I'm over here on this side of town  
Come on over, over, over, over here try to clown  
Aye, I never pipe down  
If they weren't coming for me then  
They definitely coming for me now  
I can't even keep my phone charged up  
All this shit I'm talking, I should get my home bought up  
Rappers get off of my dick and get your own bars up  
Now the mirror lizard's breath got the clones scared cause  
Woo, use your, use your common sense  
Why is NASA part of the department of defense?  
They divided up the seas into thirty-three degrees  
Feeding kids masonry, bruh, be careful what you read

Flat line, flat line  
There's no superior blood line  
Flat line, flat line  
You got me once but that died, aye

Voice, voice, do I have a voice?  
Do I give a fuck? Do I have a choice?  
Joint, joint, I roll up a joint  
Keep my shooters in the game like I hate to disappoint  
I see only good things on the horizon  
That's probably why the horizon is always rising  
Indoctrinated in a cult called science  
And graduated to a club full of liars  
Heliocentrism, you were the sixth victim  
Fuck you and your team, you can sit on the bench with em  
They nervous, but before you try to curve it  
Do your research on David Irving  
Stalin was way worse than Hitler  
That's why the POTUS gotta wear a kippah  
I'm a man first fore an artist  
Get a lawyer, look up Doctor Richard Sauder

Flat line  
You fooled us for the last time  
Flat line, flat line  
There's no superior blood line