

## Gipset Flow

Cadet

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Aight, cool, let me show them  
They think it's all singalong bars and emotional shit  
Man, bro, are you dumb?  
Everybody from the Gipset Tally been shows  
Always have a Gipset Tally [?]  
Nuttin' but Gipset Tally in your speakers  
MCs don't wear gold in the ends  
All of my dogs dem are golden retrievers  
Nah, nah, nah, where? Are you dumb?  
Don't you know who's in the room?  
Man was out screaming sky  
Man was out screaming kaboom  
Cool, I'm back on my Gip stuff  
No motivation, man get lift up  
Real talk, yo, ever since that I did stuff  
It's like man forget that I'm Cadet, Cadet  
Cool, let me remind you  
World war, man a typhoon if I find you  
Kill an MC calm if I've got time to  
Fam have to talk through a box like a drive-thru  
A bunch of street fighters  
But none of us Ryu  
And nah, don't send for man  
Cause word, it will get shocking if I write you (Raichu)  
Yeah, a tune I can vibe to  
Went from a teardrop phone into iTunes  
It's my time for the hit like bat 'em up  
Got Konan in the back like "pattern up"  
Uh, MCs get nervous  
All of their shutdown bars ain't working  
Mad ting, when I say Cadet, it's curtains  
Even had Charlie Sloth like (perfect)  
Uh, C-A-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d, I'm back  
Man never cared about dough, no  
Man only cared about being on the map  
Brudda, we had the whole sound from smash  
Everybody knew the bruddas, even before we rapped  
And that's right now, if I open the shell  
Bro, you ain't getting that shell back  
And man chat shit, that's Jme, Giggs  
Cause man don't really care about all that  
And mandem are even forcing punchlines  
Well, you ain't gotta do all that  
I don't wanna hear man talk about sick  
And meaning vomit, bro, that's basic  
I don't wanna hear man talking 'bout defeat  
And meaning feet, bro, that's basic

Cool, let me show you  
How to punchline every line, let me go through  
I just wanna sell gold hair, that's Goku  
Young nigga tryna eat right, that's Nobu  
Sonic in the tunnel, I tell dogs roll through  
And they show up at the door, that's postal  
Man don't really want beef, that's tofu  
Barbarian, Konan flow, old school  
Killer, calm, let me switch it  
Yeah, they know I've got powers, I'm a Misfit  
These girls love a nigga's rhymes, that's diction  
So the girls wanna see me, I'm a chick flick  
Holding my team together like I'm Pritt Stick  
I just wanna get off the ground like I'm a [?]  
Tryna be the star on top, yeah, that's Christmas  
I can let the girl twist up, yeah, that's lipstick  
Oh man

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