

# Take 'Em Out

Caskey

Yes sir, guess who's back and black with no strings, in fact  
A mink to match, my skin got so much ink attached  
Drink from the glass, this preparation, my speakers blast  
But let's get high like a 7.45 reefer sack  
I breathe for that, 'bout to lose my mind, see a shrink for that  
Mentally, get caught up in schemes, triple beams  
Weighing decision, body check, see no injury  
Prophesized stories claim I'll make it through changes throughout the century  
Analysts is certain, fake shit could never enter me  
Essentially, I'm just something these rappers ain't meant to be  
Enter the open eyes, witness what I supply  
Drought season on its way, I'm never running dry  
Haters say what they want, I do what I desire  
They like to fabricate, I say that they some lies  
They say elaborate, I'm high, let me gravitate back down  
Then I set it off, these bitches lame, boy, let it off

I see a lot of mouths running, what they talking 'bout?  
Nothing, man, super lame's what they all about  
That's why I'm saying we should take 'em out  
Lay 'em down, tell all these rappers here not to make a sound  
Let's take 'em out (Bow!) boy, I say we take 'em out  
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Lay 'em down, tell all these rappers here not to make a sound

I tell 'em, "Step back, greatness just walked in"  
And we be whilin', obsession to session but I'm survivin', boy  
That radio, fucking depressin', how I be smiling's just a mystery  
Box 'em in, wouldn't let them get to me  
Too schizophrenic, multiple ways to get my chips replenished  
And I got voices in my head saying, "Let's get it finished"  
So beat the mission, I wonder why all these lames  
Drop they song, think they gon' run this game, should run away  
I'm a renegade, 2012, pussies been afraid  
Life ain't gave me nothing but problems, made me lemonade  
I sip it hard, wonder why these rappers never penetrate  
The surface, got the experience of some virgins  
I'm splurgin', indulge in that black magic of Merlin  
For certain, something gotta change, this ain't workin'  
Urgently I arrive, it's time to make it clear that all this fake shit  
Need to step aside for some greatness, I let it off

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Look, if I gotta result in violence, I'ma keep doing what I got to  
I'm just prescribin' things that's necessary to all  
Bless the very intelligent, curse all that irrelevance  
Tell them fuck boys it's time to remain celibate

I'm hella bent, this swisher rolled, observing eyes  
Wonder why these guys never see what's in they soul  
I'm a vulture, this here a traffic jam  
And our whole culture been stuck in a black Sedan  
It's all going downhill, I'm staying down for the ride  
Hope when that renters come, no one survive, open they eyes  
We infatuated with this whole scene  
Where these lame ass rappers the only ones making cream  
It's so far from the dream, I swear, this the opposite of Inception  
The more they try to direct, the more I lose my direction  
Investing everything that I've got  
But if they wanna up the ante, guess I'm taking this pot

It's that or I'ma take 'em out, let's take 'em out  
Tell them fuck boys it's time to get out my house  
Let's take 'em out, take 'em out  
Tell them fuck boys it's time to get out my house