## It's Over

Damn, I forgot to do something.. Oh yeah, it ain't over, motherfuckers Could it be they don't really know me? I don't care, fuck you blow me I'mma get it right for the showing Can't nobody call me Out I'm a vet round here, y'all stuck in the middle like money Cut with a roney, up to my neck in a pow full of vixens sucking up on me Fuckin' her face like I love that bitch, but I won't ever let one control me Fuck with it brobey Look, I'mma luncheon Ridin' on the back of a one-trick-pony Back in the function Lighting the stage on fire, now look at me like a phony Hooked I'm an only Child and I give two shits if a bitch wanna round up on me You can lick my asshole but do not pass go gotta pay me what you owe me Wait for the warning I'm alarming 'em all You finna get mauled outside of the mini-mall And admit it we are all literally raw Yall Mitch Bade with a thong and a bra Better call the law The snake and the bat in the building swilding I'm stacking a million Crackin a couple of cases smokin a freshy facin the fuckin' ceilin, chillin It ain't over 'till it's over It ain't over 'till it's over It ain't over 'till it's over Okay, this shit's over! I'm about to act in my faith so I rap in the game and the game Mean we back with the fame like a slap in the face It's strange how I laugh at the pain get to tappin' your brakes Need a couple rack in the safe I'm stacking the cake I play for The bat and the snake neva wanna bomb jack in my rates I train In the trap, livin' in a maze, no map now I'm runnin like a rat in a race I happen to know, many men who rap to my soul man you dunno the half of the hole I chill in the class on my own I'm Feelin where you at it'll feel like attack of the clones Can't tell the weird from the wack Skill from the from flash Jill from the jack from the joe I act on my own, after the throne Come up outa my chair the gat to your dome Pass me the dro on my left hand side No captain and coke I'mma let that ride Wrapped in a robe, Jedi Knight Better bust on the mic with deadeye sight I'm back in the zone like I never a left it Somebody show me which crew better than Ces is I don't know why they ain't get em' a necklace Get em' a world tour with a bed and a breakfast Ah hah

Once again the never ending (Kali) I was offending rappers over now there bending The death of hip hop open my mouth avenging I'm way too clean, all of your styles or dingy Never see me (No) Even if you have under a microscope see my mic provokes em' Twitter full of fans and your by your lonesome Get her out of her pants and you know she wants some Gimme, Gimme, Gimme, Gimme Your style isn't nothing more than a penny Rap until my lungs is empty Even tecca nina can't pretend to be me The wild in me or Goddy defend the UB This is my duty To rock and then don't stop then they interview me ? And I ain't a newbie I'm a painter with anguish You don't baby don't speak on my language It's a done dealybob a done dealrosky Got a deal so you can't approach me Hot so you never could roast me So it ain't finish, finito Until I say so brosky So I clobber 'em with one with a coming I slobber em' don't bother em, with garbage This shit's over but I feel like its barely started. (Kali) You need... scheisse spray... Because my shits makin' the flys split so anybody that want it they're gonna die today When the mic sits upon my lips it come a crisis you better hide away High pitch you no like this then it's bye bitch don't even try to play White Mike and it's Donnie, your life's a bitch when it's Tecca Nina with th em and then a Spider K We groovy with a caucasian and three mulies never disrespect us see toolies from Kali, Godi, Me, Ubi, (eh!) Effortless I'm gonna change your brain Bring every wicked bit of Strange to mainstream Now my baby making thangs are hanging Cause my type of insane we slanging And You don't wanna wake up in the middle of killers A milli Gonna rudder you up I feel up a butter my niggas in a willing to buck With a villain a cutter and you chilling with a pill in your gut Oh and I wanna rock Nine mill I got I'm in this rhyming assault shot when I call bubble The way I'm living' it ain't nothing subtle And he just living' in a fucking hovel