

## Killer MC

Chipmunk

I just blackout, snap out  
Watch man tap out, it's back on  
Chip can't back down, not back out  
Skengman shoot me then get your wap out  
It's all cap til I snap, throw your cap out  
Attack him, whack him  
Have it from him? Imagine, with all these bangers that I'm packing  
Don't put me in a miss-match, diss man til I diss back  
I got diss-tracks, diss-tracks that I dispatch  
Pick a forehead, wig that for the big chat  
Mi nah chit-chat, click-clack, I'm a spiff yack  
All the smoke, I'm with that  
When I sky that, for Air Force she dig dat  
Yo, how many spitters have I killed on the mic?  
When I enter the morgue come get a wristband  
It gets tekky, try out your own risk fam  
If I ever put the mic down, bet you miss man

Didn't ever really wanna be a killer MC  
But man crossed the line, I'ma kill a MC  
Why is it always Chipmunk clashing all these 'we used to be nigga's' MCs?  
I'm sick and tired  
Nah, not sick and tired  
I'll rise it, fire, and kill a MC  
Make a man wanna catch me in real life 'cah it's special the way I spin an MC

Yeah, I spin an MC (Yeah)  
Spin an MC and his bredrin that can't rap  
Who thought you don't run out of bars like- (Chippy!)  
Shut your mout', cut your crap, I'm the bars man  
Never had a bar fam  
Bar man, black sheep, bar-bar, hah-hah  
Never been inna the whole rah-rah-rah (Nope)  
I'm Mr Miyagi, the bars ting  
Pick a karate kid and half him  
Pull up like "where the food? I want munch" (Yep)  
Pull up, just X out spitters, I want dump (Brr)  
I said, "What's the time? I said lunch"  
I was out here before all of these cunts  
Put some respek' on my name  
You're lettin' him say he's the best MC in the country like I'm not still in this game  
Mek gyal tune but mi love pepper and spray

Didn't ever really wanna be a killer MC  
But man crossed the line, I'ma kill a MC  
Why is it always Chipmunk clashing all these 'we used to be nigga's' MCs?  
I'm sick and tired  
Nah, not sick and tired  
I'll rise it, fire, and kill a MC  
Make a man wanna catch me in real life cah it's special the way I spin an MC

Why's it never MC's that have came before me that want to war me?  
I must be surely, the coldest MC, to touch the country  
Like that in my lyric book  
Voice of Puffy

I'm super dumpy, only God can judge me  
So Jesus forgive me if I keep up a fuckery  
Unnu ah go mek di tij up  
Keep up a madness, why? Bloodclart  
Too many students acting  
Superplex, big man with a ruler  
King which part? This part I'm ruler  
Mi ah di big darg  
This art, I'll school ya  
Cash Motto inside, niggas can't fool us  
Dem boy deh suh that side don't chat me (Nah)  
North-West spitters in the game, don't @ me  
Money can't buy technique, just chill  
If I don't say it, who will?  
Yo

Didn't ever really wanna be a killer MC  
But man crossed the line, I'ma kill a MC  
(Bullet, bullet)  
Make a man wanna catch me in real life 'cah it's special the way I spin an M  
C  
Oi, miss me out you know