

He needed to relax and went straight to his videogame

Guest speaker, unreleased sneaker
Tell the werewolves that we're wolves
It gets deeper than a fang in skin
Used to hang on the rim
Call me Hank Pym my size will change on a whim
They dial 9-1-1 in Brookline when I cook rhymes in a cauldron
I'm focused on the green like T&R with Mike Gorman
Early in the morning
Trust me when I tell you
Picking up after my dogs is more rewarding
Than the bullshit you're recording
I rap rough and do dad stuff
Like sledding with the kids and make the local news while you act tough
Each rack is jam-packed
I ransack, their hands clap
Where you at? Then go the fuck to sleep
Adam Mansbach, your man's back
Insane at this age, buying a chain
I am Big Daddy Kane mixed with Brian Posehn
You need to find a lane
Who is he?

Salutations
Nasty like the combo of Robert Kelly and Akinyele
Off the Richter, how I often hit ya
Futuristic, you see art before I draw the picture
There's a picture coming in
Splash the promo like Curry from the logo, bro
(Splash the promo like Curry from the logo, bro)
(Splash the promo like Curry from the logo)
Splash the promo like Curry from the logo, bro
If y'all fire, I'm what you call [?]

But only the echo of destruction could be heard
Bounce
'Cause the demolition crew went to work
Bounce

Me and Eso like Deadpool and Spider-Man
Me and Eso like Deadpool and Spider-Man
Me and Eso like Deadpool and Spider-Man
Me and Eso like Deadpool and Spider-Man

CZARFACE