

# Greatest Rapper Ever

Danny Brown

My homie's a magician with the tec  
Make your chain disappear and reappear on his neck  
I ain't tricking with you hoes, but shit don't ask him  
Only thing I give a bitch? A fucking orgasm  
I'll throw you in the river, hands tied tight  
Watch your ass drown, feel it in the air tonight  
I'm spitting that dope shit, smoking on regulars  
Writing 16's like internet child predators  
Rocking that 10 deep, but I stay dolo  
You wearing polo, who are you, Young Dro?  
I'm fifth floor at the Bellagio  
Vegas bitches that's resembling Rosario  
Dawson, awesome, hit the head, mario  
Sorry yo my tongue long, she squirted off the sheets  
She gave me that Becky, I gave her that yoshi  
The only time you niggas touch keys is Motif  
Go and sell a beat, you never sold a rock  
Still be sitting on the couch if I was signed to Koch  
Could've signed to The Roc, nah I'm signed to the streets  
The D is the only thing that's profiting for me  
Feeling like big meech, when we're about to cook up  
But not the one from BMF dawg, the one from Lynwood  
It ain't a nigga I know  
Three years straight  
3 dollar blows  
Good any hood, anywhere I go I'm straight  
Nigga hit me with a hundred cause the look on my face  
Mama I'm honored to be your son  
Could snatch a stack of stamps out and not rip a single one  
Used to be in a rush, to finish off my sack  
I was so thirsty dawg, sold a pregnant bitch crack  
Let her pay me extra, smoke it in the back  
Then she came back  
Tities on smacking herself on the back  
Talking about something crawling on her  
Looking like the world's falling on her  
And I pushed it  
You rub the foots of the bitches I mashed  
Funky ass cutlass 3 deep, blowing kush  
got her shook  
Started reading once the judge threw the fucking book  
But the block was off the hook, said fuck class  
Off them same pills that had Carlton dancing fast  
Young buck, look, now a grown up  
Now I pop those same pills, listening to Donuts  
I rap like I bet my life because in all actuality, nigga I did  
You rap like you used to hit the pipe  
Nah nigga that ain't crack, that's crack head shit  
Rep that shit, Will tell a bitch  
You wouldn't break a brick, you ain't seeing this dick  
You trick on the bitch, dawg you ain't rich  
Take a bitch to the movies, take her to the crib  
You seeing Brown? Nope, never  
About to live the title of the greatest rapper ever