

# TeamBackPack Cypher

Dizzy Wright

Yeah, Yo, to be honesty  
I don't feel like rappin'  
Just the other day some fucking bullshit happened  
I fucked my girlfriend and she didn't take her birth control  
Now she might be pregnant, that's what hurts the most  
To top it off she wants to break up with me  
She don't understand this rap life gets tricky  
Girls on twitter wanna marry me and kiss me  
But I'm a nice guy, you can even ask Dizzy  
You hurt then I hurt, man my life's dirt  
Baby I promise I'm a think twice if I flirt  
Now I'm feeling bad because I didn't write a tight verse  
So I wrote some bullshit just hoping that it might work  
Who you think you playin' with, my rhymes stay legit  
Balls so big they touch the water when I take a shit  
Illuminati got you niggas bonded like a paper clip  
Without them you'd be nothing, you lovin' the fact that they exists  
I got the coldest flow, doesn't take a pro to know  
Only nigga buzzin' this hard who hasn't sold his soul  
Yea, sorry I couldn't spit tight  
But fuck it I'm a' pass it off to Dizzy Wright

Uh, look  
The hardest comin' I'm a' show you I don't start for nothing  
If you ain't calling me real nigga, don't call me nothing  
I use start functions now these rapper's targets running  
My daughter growin', so this rap shit is all or nothing  
Representa, neva sicka, I'm cleva nigga  
Money motive I'm Jordan under the pressa nigga  
Seven grams in the swisher and that's a gram a man  
See it's a new day and I'm lookin' like Kevin Durant  
Fuck the critics my lyrics became my record deal  
Funk Volume bitch, I don't need a betta deal  
A lot of niggas is talking but they ain't movin'  
Let the movin' do the talkin', instead of tryna' be extra real  
West coast, but I was found in Vegas  
Now when I travel, my shows be cloudy occasions  
Why you hatin' I made it and it's amazing  
They waitin' on four twenty for that Smoke out Conversations  
Basic, bitch don't ever disrespect the playerness  
Play play is over and I ain't the one to be playin' with  
Keep this shit three hundred, but ya don't hear me saying shit  
Cause when I do I'm a be the nigga changing shit  
To my last day, these rappers is past gay  
FV, you lookin' like the Heat on a fast break  
I got the cash in the bag and I'm twisting up the hash  
My shit is crack yo shit whack like sad day  
Don't make me put you in your place  
Get it straight I've been killing shit since o' eight  
The fade against a fan and get a hand across the face  
I know some stands that'll stand you in your place  
Dizzy Wright Nigga