Cardiac film strip

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I like bells bro
Broo, Daenerys snapped on everyone!
Gave no fucks
I'mma do that to this beat though
And wtf is up like with this snapchat
Filter everyone's usin' like
Everybody tryna be chicks now
Swear if I use that shit, I'll be like...
The pretties guy ever, no cap
Yo, uh
If your tea's gone cold and you're wondering why
Better stand in line
Cuz Lee's fan's are cryin
Like these dandelions
They tears fanned n' flyin
With fear grabbin iron
Man, so
Marvel over the way I
Diss... dis-r-e-s-p-e-c-t-bone crushin
A rib when I drive a stake thru the heart of
A busted body kit
(Vroom vroom!)
Of a rusted Dodge 'n drift
That muscle modded shit
So fuck it while-we-get...
RECCT like 'r'-e-c-t-mobile!
Cuz all of you phony bitches is wack
It's disgusting really...
But I'd fuck an optimist
Prime slut androgynous
Whine cuz I'm poppin' this
Rhyme like it's bottled with
Time, fuck it's clockin' at
Nine, ten I'm rockin hoggin docile
Bitches till they cream when they see that Icy shit bitch, look...
I see shit that you don't muhfucka finna
Light three clips through yo dome muhfucka on my
Spike Lee shit I Malcolm muhfuckas betta flight, flee, dip if you alone muhf
ucka
Don't test me
Rappin this to make it though I never find cake
I've been missed thru ages so I severed ties late
I'm in situations lookin very dark ay
"I mean shit you Asians good at every darn thang"
Said my privileged peers
In frivolous years
Shit was horrible whenever I would
Think about it
I was shiftin' my gears
While drippin' in tears
And look at my heart if it's sore it'll
Be fine if I put tape around it
Rolled around like a
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Off with her clothing like
Where is the party at?
We'll skip jaggedy edges and
Stab that Tekashi rat, killed snitch
Failed the rebellion
Like he was with Pontiac
Real shit

Yeah, me and slashy, two of us is my squa'

Deck em till they screwed up

I'll be on my Illy mode

Really tho

Philly Bo chapel white in city shows

Sicky mode

Billy Bo baggin up a Silly ho

I be really feelin dirty as shit

Clean a round up ten plus thirty a clip

Served in a tip

I just need a bitch that I can fuck while she workin her shift

She up the clock but she also down to slurpin this dick

(Goddamn)

I just wanna make a couple mil
And get some pussy in the process
Wi-without a fuckin' deal
I don't fuck wit puppeteers
I will grab a gun & kill
Pah-pah-pah
Right to your legacy
You know it's somethin real and I...
I'll be smooth with it at the same time
Get it jiggy with the flow while
Spittin' on the same rhyme
And the ladies, yeah they love it
Cuz they know that they mine
And you pussy muthafuckaz
Stayin' on my hate line

- Who the hell?
- Hello?
- Oh it's you! Hater #5 how you doin', baby?
- Really?
- Oh is that it?
- Oh so you came by just to say my song sucks?
- And you hate the way I mix 'em too, aw shucks
- Aye I'm sorry to stop you, I gotta go
- I'm on a mission killin...

Abominations that would dick babies (Pedo)
And gamble on they game to trick ladies (Reno)
Bad or Slim I know that its Satan (Evil)
Think your spittin'? hoe ur mistaken (We know)
Ask a pig what kinda cake he bakin' (Delicious)
Articles on me that think I'm fakin' (Ficticious)
Claim you bangin but when you get taken? (Snitches)

Fuck wit me but on the gram you hatin?

(Y'all bitches)

Drake!
Ginamit ko yung plow mo sa Poreber!
Okay lang naman yata diba?
Wala namang problema no?
Uh, idk, ask yo Filipino homies to like
Translate this shit for you uhh...
I mean yeah, you got feh... like fuckin'
Manny Pacquiao thing goin' on for you
You impersonated him...
You got some Filipino homies
Yeah... bye