

# Now or Never

Futuristic

You're a monster  
De-Capo

I hear them talking  
They got a lot to say  
But they never say it straight to my face  
They know the price to pay  
The way that they moving should be confusing me  
I know that they watching  
I put on a show every time, so get used to me  
Yeah, body the beat, send 'em my love, read 'em the eulogy  
I wish 'em the best but I got no time if it ain't got to do with me  
They thought they could ruin me? That's funny  
Wrote me a couple songs, that's money  
Oh your new man, Doug Funny  
My new girl sweet like honey  
Took a thottie off my body  
Went and leveled up, got myself a queen  
Now neck on froze, stay ten toes down on the scene  
Been a king, yeah I mean  
Realest ones around me  
Feeling they body they wanna come get it  
They can never dance like me  
MJ 23, always keep a couple of pools 'round me  
They know they good 'round me  
I be in I never switch up, I get it  
I get it, so listen and you'll feel the pain  
Tell 'em remember the name

I mighta caught the plague  
I been sick wit it, feel like I'm walking dead on the beat  
I mighta lost a leg  
I been runnin' the game so long, I can't feel my feet  
You must've bumped your head  
If you claimin' you knowin' somebody that come and compete  
I peeped out the competition all seven days  
My conclusion is everyone weak  
Please don't beef with me, then try to speak with me  
You ain't starve with me, you can't eat with me  
You ain't come with me, you can't leave with me  
You ain't dream with me, you don't get green with me  
I switch positions, kid been in the matrix  
Two pills, which one is you takin'?  
Keep it straight like teeth after the braces  
Takin' shots like I been gangbanging  
Who want it now? Fuck the mainstream  
I'ma keep it all underground  
Who you know that can bully a beat  
And then sing to the women, then come with another sound  
I be up on the track doin' laps  
Passin' everybody so I call it the run-around  
I got too much brain for ten years straight  
It's really hard for me to dumb it down  
But dumb it down, I guess I will  
I'll chill a bit so they can digest the real I spit  
I'm anti-social, why I feel like this?  
I got sauce, let me stop, don't spill my drip

Innovator and creator, let 'em steal my shit  
Like you have a bar, you have a bar  
You get a fit, you got a car  
You, don't even know who you are  
I'm true to me and that's big facts  
Since I've been happy, they've been mad  
I mean big mad, like Sinbad  
I'm givin' game, that's big dad  
My chick bad with the thick thighs  
Hella wisdom and the green eyes  
I been spittin' for 23 years and I still got the green light  
You know how we ride  
I pull up on a hater  
Arnold Schwarzenegger, Terminator now  
Like, hold up, better wait up  
I ain't talkin' tapers, I'ma have to fade 'em out  
I told 'em run the paper like I made a story  
And I threw it at the house  
I'm goin' way up, way up  
At this rate, I don't think that I'm ever comin' down  
I get the feeling I'ma get another million off the record  
When I give it to the press, they 'bout to lose it from the message  
I'ma split it with the people, everybody that I mess with  
Throw it up and watch 'em grab it, sippin' liquor in my section  
Honestly, it's too easy, I went missin' from the map  
Been to Boston, been to Austin, been to Compton and been back  
Snap back in the backpack with the fast raps on the notepad  
Now or never for the comeback

It's now or never (Now or never)  
It's now or never (Now or never)  
It's time to get it, no matter the weather  
It's now or never (Now or never)  
It's now or never (Now or never)  
It's time to get it, ain't nothin' better

Woah, there's Zachary  
Time to spaz on the beat that you passin' me  
Kill a man like Bohemian Rhapsody  
Check the crowd, we have reached the capacity  
You see through like weak opacity  
Shoo-wee dude, you stink of tragedy  
Crypt and Futuristic in this, always winnin'  
Step up in this and get finished, end you  
We'll defeat you happily  
Oh, you ain't heard of me?  
Check the blurbs, I'm absurd with the words I speak  
Spit it hotter than mercury, I put you in the infirmary  
Steal the rap game like it's first-degree burglary  
Words don't hurt me, they only hurt you  
'Cause when I find out what you said, boy, I'ma come through  
And kick it like Kung-fu Panda, get a panorama  
'Cause when I spit this shit, you'll wanna get the whole view  
Woah, Crypt is so psychotic  
With these flow switches, I'm so ironic  
'Cause I'm so sick like COVID-19  
They known of me before but they can't stop it  
I'm so iconic, flow so solid  
I'm having a blast like a drive-in at Sonic  
Rapper try to fill their shit up with fluff, but I break that down like prob  
iotic  
My bars are elevated like they're on chronic  
Your bars sound like they came from hooked on phonics

You're a GED to my PhD  
So elementary, so L-M-N-O-P  
You're a R-double O-K-I-E  
So far ahead you can't find me  
I'm so high that I can sightsee  
That it's unlikely you'll be like me  
Hold up, wait a minute, man, I'm independent  
Writing all of these checks without ever checking how much I be givin'  
Because no label ever gonna determine what's on my table  
If I ever go broke, it's because I broke another nasal  
Like Corona, now I'm known across the globe  
And everybody scared as fuck to come around 'cause they know if I'ma blow  
That I'ma be stuck up in their dome and they won't ever get to go home  
But now I've reached your habitat, it's time to reap what you sow

I'm looking through the barrel fixing, Walking Dead  
I'm 'bout to Daryl Dickson on the beat  
Mama said new apparel and new shoes for straight A's  
So I never witnessed no D-feat  
I ain't showing no courage, niggas courtesy  
Hella weeping and moaning, ain't throwing mercy  
Certainly pulling the plug on these rappers  
Close curtains and then I gotta hit a curtsy  
And I got the beat bumping like herpes  
Got the crowd jumping up and down, burpees  
Got the Glock, get it hot from the bullet that be spinning  
When I pull, it stirs, John Richard Hersey  
And I'm blowing more minds than Curse me, wanna fight? Man you tripping, tha  
t's PCP  
You gon' be hurting when I get to working  
I'm knocking more lights out than BGE  
Niggas wanna ask if I get on tracks  
They telling me to go first so they'll figure out how to rap  
It's really funny, it don't matter my position  
I'm always on top like you getting it in the ass  
And damn, my fans mad I'm rapping about WAP  
Metaphorically fucking this beat bad  
I'm like "Damn, where your clothes at?"  
And I just cut the grass, try'na get it wet  
So like, where the hose at?  
Damn, I'm a fan on writing on Prozac  
Going ham on these mans, Canadian Boar Back  
It be winter when I'm spitting, go look at the forecast  
Get the picture, click, click, then I can ya like Kodak  
They be try'na play me but you don't control facts  
They showing the coldest shoulder, like 80s suit shoulder pads  
Don't wanna talk, no COVID, I'm the Ebola of bad  
I'm killing them so duh  
I'm the Coca Cola of rap, ha  
She say she wanna wraith like a sprinter with a lisp  
And she'll give me that pink matter if I race and win her that slip  
But these niggas' scary, these niggas' pussy  
Django, I whoop your ass with this whip  
And from here I can see you are B  
Like I'm spelling out what you'll hit  
You don't even wanna fuck around with no indecent fibs  
Y'all be lying about what you niggas' really did  
Y'all don't even got gats or money  
You just write about sticks and figures, Diary of a Wimpy Kids  
And of course I gotta speak about it a little bit  
But it's BLM Now or Never and after  
Blue lives don't exist  
Plus cops be infringing on more rights than fucking YouTube reactors

You too can get you two reactions  
You hate me or love me like U2 and Apple  
When you tune into my new tunes  
You happen to tap into the voodoo of magic  
Any mic, I leave it bleeding meaning  
"An-E-Mic" you see the reason? I mean the word anemic  
I been fighting all my life to show y'all how I write  
See I Mic Jack rappers, so these haters gotta Beat It, uh huh