

# Raise The Bar Cypher

Futuristic

Yo, this the Raise The Bar Cypher, Futuristic

Yeah, my flow is the dopest, you can roll it up and smoke it  
No, bitch, my flow is the coldest, you need mittens just to hold it

And I'm flyer than a locust, Watch The Throne, just call me Otis

Got that magic stick, so now yo chick is on that Hocus Pocus, hah

My bad, I'm about to blow like Iraq

She left, she coming right back and I touch her like an iPad

You can't see me, you should go and get your sight back

I'm on a roll, like I'm on a hill, you sitting still, like a bike rack

My swag got hijacked, that's cool, have that

I got that sauce, now everybody want it, like a grab-bag

Carry the game, on my shoulders, like a backpack

What I say goes over all they heads, like a snapback

Push your cap back, go ahead and fold the brim

Shit, I'm looking fresh and they dusty rocking the oldest Tim's

Laughing at these rappers, I'm snapping, I can't control my grin

Like Lil Wayne and Drizzy Drake, Futuristic going in

Awesome, raping the track, say what I want, I ain't taking it back

I'm the original, never subliminal

Pick on the rest, like a name in a hat

Speaking the truth, I've been stating the facts

Take from a fanny pack, bringing it back

Rich ol' big, go biggity, biggity, biggity, biggity, biggity, bap

I can say nothing and still shit on you

All I do is floss, nigga, something like a dentist do

And to society, I'm a fucking menace, dude

I got the game tied down, like tennis shoes

Calling out yo mama, bitch