

# Cardiac Arrest

GAWNE

So feel that cardiac arrest...  
CPR  
They press...  
On your chest to beat the heart again...  
And if you flat line  
Defibrillators  
And operating  
Can you resurrect you  
When life is fleetin'  
With every breath  
You just cheated death  
And now got away with it...

Better than I ever been  
A letterman  
Demented with the pen again  
And venomous  
I'm comin' for the pennant  
Like a veteran  
I enter my element  
Then I send-it for  
The hell of it  
The rhetoric's irrelevant  
But still I be developing  
It's evident if you look at the evidence  
Cause everytime I get up on the mic I've been ahead of em'  
So fuck it  
I'ma never quit  
The benefits are eminent-  
I'm comin' for the mother fucking throne, BITCH  
I go harder  
Than most with, this  
Psychosis  
Hydro spit  
My flow is  
Reversing  
Osmosis  
I suppose that  
These vocals  
Are super human  
Like Clark Kent  
In his bifocals  
So die dodos  
And suck on these  
Dragon Balls  
Bitch I'm Goku  
I spit fire  
Like C-0-2  
That beat produced  
Is heat-  
So I come with-an urgency  
When I spit  
And I hurt a beat  
Till it's burned  
To the third degree  
What occurred to me-  
When I came to the murder scene

Was emergency surgery  
In the bed of hospitals  
Gettin' hospice  
You're seen by doctors  
Then put on oxygen  
Run amok  
While your family's watching  
They pull the plug  
And your heart is stopping

So feel that cardiac arrest...  
CPR  
They press...  
On your chest to beat the heart again...  
And if you flat line  
Defibrillators  
And operating  
Can you resurrect you  
When life is fleetin'  
With every breath  
You just cheated death  
And now got away with it...

That rigamortis  
Is too sadistic-  
And I'm futuristic  
Like Rick and Morty  
When I'm sipping liquor  
And, I'm drinking forties  
But the story ends  
When that kid's aborted-  
So hasta la vista  
Bitch, I'm not teacher  
But I could show you  
How to swing for the bleachers  
Cause all I ever did  
Was be competitive  
And use adrenaline  
To make them benjamins

Haters they be, yellin' for help again  
Soon as the alpha male, alchemist  
Come in with the mal intent  
Malcolm X  
When I murder alphabets  
Falcon X  
Rocket ship  
When I'm droppin'-the- bomb like Saddam in this bitch  
Noxious toxins are shockin'-  
The Metropolis  
Call your congressman

See I just go and go and go  
I make dough  
I might fuck around and tell her she's a hoe  
Unh  
You bitches ain't even close to the level I'm at  
And you'll never be that  
In fact  
I be the illest to rap  
So I rap and I rap  
Like a rabbit  
I'm fast

When I slam on the gas  
And I'm lappin' em'  
Been a fat minute  
But I'm back winnin'  
Bad business? -  
I'm not havin' it  
The antagonist  
Naggin' a bit  
Classes of undergraduate-  
Accident  
I might crash  
When da tracks spinnin' -

Lot of people told me  
I would never be the main event  
So I just do my duty  
Take my pen  
And make rap great again

So feel that cardiac arrest...  
CPR  
They press...  
On your chest to beat the heart again...  
And if you flat line  
Defibrillators  
And operating  
Can you resurrect you  
When life is fleetin'  
With every breath  
You just cheated death  
And now got away with it...