

Criminal

GAWNE

It's criminal, the way they look at me
So cynical, they want me to leave
Yeah it's criminal the way they think
All aboard the ship, hoping that we sink
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(Ooh, yeah)

Little bitch I'm a criminal, I've been in trouble since middle school
All my teachers used to ridicule, calling home to mama just to start some dr

ama

"His behavior's indefensible"

How they gon' send me to the principle if I do not have any principles?
Spent a few years in detention, yeah, handsome and imbecile
Gave a fuck about it, made more money than my teachers ever did
I call that economics, I been through thick and the thing from the bottom
Addicted to meds, on my ass, was sick and in bed, back when spitting meant r
idding of phlegm
Till I listened to Em and he taught me to pick up the pen
Even though life was shitty back then
I'm still missing the days of that minimum wage
Now I'm tryna get back into dreaming again

Look at my, look at my swag, look at my bag

Look at my, look at my cash

Rappers these days is so wack, everything you spit is crap, yeah

You ain't really spitting facts, cap, you ain't as good as me

I get a hit every time that I'm swinging a bat

Speaking of that, I call 'em Atlus 'cause we put our team on the map

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I been non-stop for really long, so till the day that I fall

I'ma grind hard like a dog, yeah, go for broke and say fuck 'em all

So pass the ball, I ride up and I brush the paint to clutch the game

Was down for a couple days

But mustered strength to get up and go fucking A

Got no ceiling man, I'm really on the cusp of greatness

Till the day that my mind's diminished, I rise up

Yeah, the sky's the limit, I rhyme

If it ain't no [?] putting on a clinic

Been at the pinnacle of rhyme and I'm kinda the guy

To spit it better than anybody, they're never gonna be five percent of my le
vel

I'm the Guinness World Record

But you gotta admit it, I'm hot when I'm hip-hopping it

Call the cops [?] consequence

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