

## End Game

GAWNE

Oh my...  
Oh lord!  
Oh boy!  
I was quiet  
I been patiently waiting  
Waiting for W.A.R  
Now the sleeping dragon awakens  
My fire breathing'll scorch  
The cypher was just a warning shot  
This one's aiming for more!  
This that J.F.K. shot to the dome  
You're getting sent to the morgue  
Daxnos is dropping the stones  
Iron Man grabbed them of course  
I'll cut a gash in your throat  
Let all the bloodiness pour  
I need a janitor...  
Dax get to mopping the floor...

And like damn you suck!  
I'll end your whole career like fucking andrew luck!  
Have you had enough?  
Mumble rapping little Daniel punk  
Capping like he was the man, so tough  
With the straps and the guns  
Acting like he wasn't really born in Canada  
Thought you maple syrup bitches had some manners...  
Guess it's time to cancel ya  
Like your ex girl did  
When she showed the world that you ain't have no stamina  
You the basketball equivalent of an amateur  
You won't ever blow-  
Never gonna Go-Pro like the camera  
I go crazy, rabies, John Wayne Gacy  
Get em' in da scope then I hit em' like Regan  
Trigger fingers pullin' gun slingin' like Aikman  
DOO! DOO!  
Murder with a flow  
Hit em' in da skull  
Put him in a hole  
Where you finna go?  
SIX BELOW!  
-I'm never gonna fall  
Bet I'm gonna ball  
Everything I do-  
Everything is raw  
I'm THE GOAT!

DAX!  
Claiming you're the greatest alive  
When you ain't even top five on YouTube  
Boohoo, go run and cry...  
Cause this one's for the guys  
Crypt, CHVSE, Duane, Scru and I  
The rap Avengers killing you every time

But Daxnos

Now it's just you and I  
Remember me?  
Tony Stark  
I'm willing to suicide for you to die!  
Murder has entered my mind  
Loading the clip in the nine  
I said it how many times?  
I'm not gon' stop to till you die  
GAWNE's finna come for your life  
Might be the dead of the night  
Quicker than lightning I'll strike  
Soon as I hop on the mic...  
It's story time  
Cause Dax was exploiting health conditions it left me mortified...  
The boy who cried...  
WOLF!  
DAX!  
Is fakin' an illness to make money thinkin' he's justified...  
  
So let's take it back to them high school days  
There was a kid living in a hospital bedroom  
Guess who?  
... "me"...  
Yeah that kid  
It was me, I couldn't sleep  
Couldn't eat  
There were times I couldn't breath  
Doctors said  
Brain damage, in a coma for a week  
If I died you would probably capitalize on me  
Like that freaking time you stole the mother fucking verse from Lil Peep!  
SO I SWORE TO God-  
I'd never let nobody like Dax ever it live it down  
Cause I'm livid now  
And I'm sick of da clown  
So I'm taking the pistol and whipping it out  
When I aim at your face and I empty the rounds  
Till there's one in the chamber, the brunt of my anger  
I'm taking it out when I aim at your brain  
With a bang, let it rang, and the bullets goes POW!  
-I'll murder you when I see you  
Been hungry, finna get to eatin'  
I'm stalkin' my prey like cheetahs  
That Daniel boy is the zebra  
Daniel boy, you need to get down on your knees  
And pray to Jesus  
'Fore I steal yo girl  
Like Weeknd did to Bieber with Selena  
And you make another song that's called "She Cheated"  
  
By the time I'm done with this  
You've been defeated  
Making less off your career than that girl named Mia Khalifa...