

Homicide

GAWNE

We're having a homicide
Homicide
And fuck I'm going out my mind
Out my mind
Even if you want to live, you gotta die
Cause we're having a homicide
Homicide

There was finna be that hell to pay - H.T.P
Back when I swore to the G.O.D
To be the TBE The best ever to be
A real MC rapid fire like an LMG
Spit it alphabetical LMNOP-
I been OC with the pen I'm mean
I never seize to defeat my enemies
Don't let em' breath
I'm getting even coming with a head of steam...
Perspective POV is what I see when fucking beats
I'm blowing up like TNT with ten homies, we been low-key
Like denim jeans I then OD like Whitney On the CBD
And THC and LSD and DMT and PCPAphetamines And heavily sedated off ketamine
and codeine
Lamotrigine corrodes my spleen but OMG
I'm supposed to be like 23 and hungry
But younger me's winning since DVD's
'Fore I's even at the motherfucking DMV
Infinite rap momentum I get em' and then
I mentally end em' There's never even been
A lick of the elegance as I'm picking up my pen
And then I bicker like Eminem, what I got to do to get to ripping it quicker
than anyone? As I'm entering my element then again
I'm becoming the venomous fuck your relevance
You're never going to be bigger than my edifice
Motherfuckers'll get it- beheading the nemesis
Spit with artificial intelligence- Indelible when
I get up and wreck a flow with the pen
I go incredible, the skeptical will never know that I'm heading
For their genitals and I got tentacles when I let it blow
I'm an animal, antelope, fucking cannibal, Hannibal
To the catacombs dead as fuck when
I batter bones, vatical, manic yo
Grammatical when I gat a flow I'ma radical
That'll get mad and go tyrannical no antidote
For what I plan to do to every man and hoe
'Cause I'm magical
Unh
901 Shelby Drive Look alive Catch a vibe
I just murder shit nah you could never do this in your life
I go crazy with the shit Y'all don't phase me not a bit
Seven figures that ain't rich How the fuck could I quit?
Too many died for this shit!

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Yeah we're having a homicide!

Rest in peace to B.I.G, Rest in peace to Nip Legends never die, Y'all two geniuses so on heaven I, live and breath this shit
On a level like Serena and Venus is
Hold up, hold up wait a minute I got's to handle some business
All of these labels be calling! Hold up, I need a minute
Uh You could tell em' I'ma need the upwards
Of four-or-five million For the glorified spitting
Plus a couple of dem court-side tickets
To the Bulls on the North Side, joy ride whipping in
A Porsche 911 with the door wide engine
I'm like Ninja up in Fortnite winning now I'm world record spitting So they put me in the Guinness Book burn my critics
I'm putting on a clinic like Federer in tennis
I'll never stop you can bet I'm hot
Ya! like Fetty Wap or Cheddar Bob when he let it pop
At his own leg split edamame beans You a bust Kwame-
I'ma king LeBron James couple rings on the keychain
Get a BJ every night, no prom date
Does the Pope get a hard? Conclave
Drink red wine with a fine bitch Kim K
'Bout to go APE SHIT off the Bombay...
So I guess you could say I'm harambe!

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