

# Mr. Incredible

GAWNE

Yeah, I'm Mr. incredible  
Dayz when I ain't have a dollar  
I came from the bottom but bitch I'ma get it tho  
'Been counting them decibels  
How can I not be the best I invest the most  
Awh, me and your bitch getting sexual  
She stay in bed like I'm vegetable  
Octopus you get that tentacle  
Give her that big unforgettable  
Mr. Incredible!

She belike: "Yo dawg, everything you do is so ross"  
Put a verse they like: "Owh gawd"  
"How the fuck does he go off  
Everytime that he loads the  
Clip chick chick clip  
With my loads on  
Hoes on  
Without no trojan, owh ma  
'Fuck I gotta do to get a little bit of respect  
Yes every beat has been led by me  
No one need to co-sign me  
I was 19 on ma own tryna grow my league  
Like Katy outta OKC  
With the no-ring team  
Said: "Fuck it"  
'Till I met Seppi  
Then we went and got greed  
That [?] said green  
Ma' Fucker won't ever get beat  
But bitch I been bringin' the heat  
Again and again  
It's never gonna end  
When [?] repeat

Owh shit y'all been bogus  
Talkin' that smack 'cause your mouths stayin' open  
Guess it's 'bout time I close it  
Hit'em with that facts I ain't 'bout that bullshit

See the fact is  
Used to make cash to put under the mattress  
Now I 'been paying them taxes  
The 1% bracket  
You'll be winning 'till the crash hit  
I'll be winning 'till the casket

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There were times, I was down, losing all control  
I do a lot, so where were you, when I was way down below  
Swore to God, I'd make it through if I don't let'em know  
Even if I'm going blind, I never lose sight of what got me here  
GOT ME HERE

How could I not be on top  
When I'm putting my tommy  
Then clock it like Rocky  
The [?] went boxin'  
No nothing can stop him  
Not a goalie a jockey  
I go for my goals like a hockey player  
People that got me should not be scared  
Howdy there  
Come in your hotel and tie you up in the chair  
I will just 'member your body then call down the lobby  
Confess to the concierge

And I don't really wanna do that tho  
But you the one who walked through that door  
And through that smoke  
'Cause you know nothing about a [?] asshole