

Not Today

GAWNE

Yeah

Let's get right into it

Yo

It's Mr overachiever, I know you know that I mean it
This shit is in my DNA, I got these flows in my helix
I told you don't intervene or you're gon' need more than a Kleenex
I'll have you on the phone googling who the best orthopedic
But I won't just go for no reason, I got priorities, peep it
I got some bros that are tweaking with all these hoes that are leaving
I tell 'em fight and get 'em back or you'll be broken, believe it
Call her a bitch? Okay cool, but if she's golden retriever
'Cause we need those who's the queens, those who won't just go and deceive u
s
But will support us and heal us when going to war with the demons
Your corny stories beneath us, we not supporting that thesis
Talk about you got the iron bitch like I don't know you're anemic
You got the straps, I don't know, you got no cash, got no hoes
You got no plaques, got no balls, you got no stats, got no shows
You 'bout to crash, I'm the goat, said I'd do it, I did it
Bitch you the past, I'm the moment that they told you to live in
Do I commend you? No, but I command you though, I'm Pope Julius
My mic could land you those wounds that make you paint the ceiling
Like you're Michelangelo, understand it, I don't spit a sixteen
This is a masterpiece, though fuck it, let me spit a Sistine
And I guess this is the theme, I give 'em what they want, damn
From Italy to innovate the game, the renaissance man
I walk through hell like Dante but that really only made me learn a bunch
The earth doesn't revolve around you son despite Copernicus
I'm earning some respect and this the realest admission
Studied the game and this is what is missing, ambition is different
You said you made it big when I'm about to corner the market
I guess our size is not the same, feel like I ordered a Starbucks

This for the ones who don't give up 'cause they know they got what it takes
For the ones who chase that feeling 'cause slowly it got away
For the ones that will pass out before they take a holiday
The haters got a lot to say, you just tell 'em not today
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It's Mr underachiever, conceal the gun in the fucking trunk of my beater
I'm tucking the heater away down under the seat, but I keep it
One hundred degrees like I was in the sun with the fever
So if you coming for me I'll freaking blow you to pieces
Show you to Jesus, RIP, wanna try me, get shot
Executed, like when you finally signing that doc?
Can bet I'm ruthless, if you bugging then a fly's getting swat
[?] from the jump a visionary, ain't no time to be stopped
Missionary, I am on top, your girl is mine
She's [?] but a WAP that you couldn't dry with a mop
They call me chiropractor, realign a spine every time that I'm in a spot
Bonnie and Clyde, commit a crime and then we lie to the cops
Criminally underrated, no debate I'm the greatest
Mama, we made it and I'm elated to say it, woo

So what the hell they gonna label me now?
I went from sleeping on the couch to fucking laying on clouds
Oh, you don't like that? Well I just write facts, where's my mic at?
Punchline, right jab, you gon' need a ice pack
Crunch time once I get up in the booth, I do them tight raps
Pharaoh in this tomb, the king is back, time to get hyped yeah
No one's ahead of me, been on my ground with this pen
And my one of a kind and I'm ready for anything
Coming [?] I got hella longevity
Spit till I'm seventy, rapping I do it incredibly, fluid in brevity
I'm not a human, I'm doing it better, we better be making the money to end u
p in Beverly
Hills, so word of Versvs on these verses
We're so ill, way too sick with the skill, should probably chill, but
These haters really got a lot to say
Been telling us to stop, so we tell 'em not today

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