

Nuclear

GAWNE

Oh, God...
Oh, God...

I'm Youtube rap G-O-D
Take a knee, and pray to me
I'm top one, fuck top five!
I'm the one who made Dax die
Eagle-eye with the foresight
Round one is a dog fight
And it got me thinking you could try to run
But the circle shrinking like Fortnite!
Cause' I kill 'em all!
Ooh kill 'em, I kill 'em all!
Like the school-shooter when they mess with me
Bring an SMG to the lunch-hall (BANG!)
All the bodies that drop
DizzyEight getting mopped
Mumble raps could get rocked
Who the fuck wanna box?
Just The Gawd?
VI Seconds turn to VI Minutes when I leave him tickin' like a clock
Batter rappers like Eazy Mac I just microwave 'em and stop (Ha!)
You the new Blindsight, I'm like John Cena
He can't see me, I'm Houdini, who's gonna beat me?
You all wishin', but you don't got, no blue genie
No magic carpet, just bikinis
You little bitches, ain't competing
I'm on top, and I'll always be, cause' I'm not leaving!
I'm the NoLifeShaq of rap
I react as fast as cats
I'm like CryptTheRapper when he's passing gas
Way too deadly, yeah
VI Sec' gon' PMS, when he gets pegged, by me like BMX
My MAC is lethal, yes
One piece of lead inserted in his bleeding chest
Can end up low, like Derrick Rose when on the Bulls
And tearing cartilage
Bitch, I'm foul as Artemis! Bitch, I'm marvelous!
All I ever did was keep this shit three-hundred like the Spartans did!
I'm not partisan! I'm the fuckin' truth in the booth!
Bitch, I'm stronger than retarded kids!
The sky is darkening, so I just, uh
Entered a league of my own
I think I've become the G.O.A.T
Someone tell Tom Macdonald that I'm number one
And Luke Gawne can never be cloned, no
Fuck I gotta do, to prove to you that I've been workin' hard on my own?
Won't, ever be sellin' my soul
If I gotta be the bad guy then so, be it
I'm villainous and well I got the metal man
You goin' against a renegade
I penetrate like bullets in a minivan
I hit 'em in the dome and then you're never gonna live again
A motherfuckin' killer, no ones iller with the pen, or the pad
I offendin' 'em, yeah, them gettin' mad
I'm a lyrical assassin, never gonna lose to these YouTube women
In fact, I'm finna spread them cheeks like a car crash

And hit it from the back!
One time for the motherfuckers who doubted me
Two times for all the nights that I used to get paid hourly
Three times for the silly rappers on YouTube who are bout' to be
Incinerated when I drop the bomb like Kim Jong
Yo, VI just wait!