

Serpent Boy

(həd) p.e.

Count the days
Don't hold your breath
Chikitee chek 2012
The perpetrator never knew
Never properly represent the struggle

The boy in the bubble is you not barbarino
My flows unclog your souls like draino
My logic - tight like plato
Whoop ass like kato
With more troops than nato

Wrekkin your house
Like a tornado in the barbados
Drop down give props to the third rock
First come first serve shake the spot

See you not so big like you thought you was
Not my blood not my cuz
Not mi familia

I play like amnesia when I sees ya
Who needs ya
Ridin my dick like a skeezah

Take a look around
You forgot what you came here for
What's your theory
Why ya try to play that game
You can forget my name

Take a look around
Take a deep breath
Recollect yourself
You are zero
You don't respect yourself

Still running that weak ass game
You can forget my name
Time to bury the bloody hatchet
In your motherfucking back
I laugh when i hear yo rib cage crack

Breakin you down
Fukkin you up like sprack
You always mixin up yo fiction with yo facts
Now i'm a let you know
What the soul for real is

Come correct
Let me know what the deal is
Bro, pack your bowl, with my flow
Shit just ain't workin out
No, i'm a have to let you go
Ain't no love no mo

Take a look around

Take a deep breath
Recollect
Resurrect
Run a check from the neck up
You fucked up
Still runnin that weakass game
Try to forget my name

What's yo theory?
Ain't no love...