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It's my time, and I ain't losin'
Feet glued to the earth and I ain't movin'
Fucking monster
The game's mutant
Pray for death to rappers making lame music
I'm sitting in flames
I'm fixing to rain
I'm sick in the brain
I'm sick of this pain
I'm slittin my vein
This prick is deranged
I'm stickin my lane, just grippin that grain
I feel like I'm losing a step in the game [?]
[?]
Feel like I am to blame
Feeling so high as a plane
Pimping, I'm out of your range
Target inside of your aim
They're saying that Jarren is strange
This energy can't be contained
Something I cannot explain
Maybe I'm just insane
Haters... to my name
Rappers, I'm leaving them slain
Beat em and kill em and pick up their flesh right up out of my
veins
Feel like I've paid up my dues
Thinking I fit in my shoes
Waiting to kill [?]
I will not lose
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