## The Way It Goes

**Jarren Benton** 

East Side 'til I die ho, fuck you to my rivals Holy Bible, assault, rifle I'm high as hell like Micheal Jackson on propofol, Tylenol, howdy y'all? Hatin' niggas I'm ridin' off In A spaceship on gold D's I freebased then OD'd then I wake up in the ER Why am I such a retard? Your girlfriend such a sweetheart She gave me head in a cheap car In the back seat, we are not alike I'm a monster with a gun sir in a trench coat Say one word to me wrong, then It's click-clack, pow-pow, 6 feet under Yup, put a little coke in my nose Okay, I wanna fuck Marilyn Monroe If I can't get the pussy I'll be satistfied if she Let me put my dick on the side of her toes M.O.B., no time for hoes Dick hang like no time for clothes After I bust, vamonos then I'll take these hoes at the Domino's I crumble those pussy rappers then stuff his ass in an envelope Shout out to my homeboys who can't smoke because they're on parole Pour beer on the bitches head while gettin' head Get so high, forget my name She called me Jarren, I slapped the ho, bitch this is Fred I'm gettin' bread like Pillsbury The pussy can't be real hairy If she looks like Chewbacca with no clothes on, that's real scary I put the beat in a body bag, then throw that shit in the crematory Mr bartender I'll throw a Molotov cocktail at your green Ferrari My brains on the back of a milk box Fuck y'all, kick rocks The way that I murdered these verses Fuck it, you might as well say I killed Hip-Hop So tell that hatin' nigga he can go and eat a dick Cause to be honest really I don't give a shit I got a burner for my enemies and foes Cause I know I know I know just the way it goes And if you see me pullin' up in with my clique Just know we came to go retarded in this bitch We got no manners, no respect, well I suppose Cause I know I know J know just the way it goes Thank God for My Grandma's Basement I coulda been livin' on the pavement I woop a nigga's ass like Texas Walker and spaz on hoes like cavemen Nah nigga these ain't Ray-Bans I'm throwed off bitch like Rainman Made a pussy pop then breakdance 'Til my dick kiss the Holy Ghost, bitch Amen Christian Dior my fragrance America caucasians' favorite Nigger, put a fuckin' rapper on a grill with a side of collard greens and at e 'em I'm still tryna fuck Candy Latham, now I can probably fuck Raven-

Symoné, show up at her house at night with a side of that Canadian bacon Yeah, As-Salāmu 'Alaikum, Rambo gun bitch, spray 'em Fuck y'all niggas still hatin', fuck these hoes don't save 'em I keep a hat low like Raiden, get blown with Eddie Van Halen Knockknock, anybody home in my head, y'all hoes know my fuckin' brain's vacant Bitch, I came off of a Wu-Tang, gettin' paper like Bruce Wayne I got an Asian ho that suck dick and do Kung-Fu like Liu Kang Blowin' gasoline and butane, my last album had 2 Chainz Yeah I'm tryna eat every rapper, I'm a fuckin' beast on that food chain, bit ch! It's Planet VI in this b-i-t-c-h and I see why I receive hate Cause even back when I was me how they couldn't see May ironic, so sick that it makes ya vomit Ladies wanna fuck my pockets to make love to my wallet Instead they said if I hoppin' on top of my dick like a rabbit Pull my plug in her socket sit back I just let hot rocket And you don't know how we to drop it Is it a bird or is it a plane Bitch, I'm more like an unidentified flyin' object, I'm alien fresh Now you can see how an alien dress Ain't no time for takin' a rest Cookin' up raps when I'm in the both I might as well put my hair in net But I don't think that they hearing me yet Should I yell, should I scream Just so you could know what the fuck I mean Didn't nobody tell you that I'm crazy And I'm insane at the same damn time Since I was a baby it was my plan of makin' the game mine Throwin' up V-I, please do not mistake that for a gang sign And I'm a P.I.M.P., so you know that I only attract dimes I'm number eleven on top of the Richter scale I'm killin' the game and spittin' them bars So I should get sent to jail I'm out of your league ho Now all I see is green, pockets on Cee-Lo Ballin' on these foul ass niggas, fuck a free throw