

## Animals (Pt. I)

JID

Look, please don't bring no scare business to me, I fear no man, no hand holding  
Banana clip a chimpanzee to rip at me, the tip ain't cheap, the dick ain't free  
I ain't no bitch, a bitch ain't me, I beat up beats, I been upbeat, you been on me  
You bet on me? Who better than me? You better believe it  
Never could be, I'm ready to eat  
They better get it ready for me, I'm killing the scene  
They gotta get a medical team, da gun a machine  
The tongue is a gun, it come with a beam  
It come in the red, it come in the green  
And somebody scared 'cause nobody seen it  
Get him a bed, and get him a king, and get a machete  
Give it a swing, I'm thinking of deadly things  
Drinking red drink, red rum, red rum, 1-5-1-8-7  
Uh, look, uh, look alive, lil' nigga, they be living a lie  
I never believe the song that said they could fly  
The last nigga I seen, tried it, did it and died  
Get a better disguise, you ain't figured it out  
Nigga ain't tryna get victimized  
I got a pit and a clip, finna sick da boy  
Don't nobody wanna get sent to God  
The stick hit through the meat like a shishkabob  
Take it up with the boss, man, I'm good at my job  
It's not a walk in a park 'cause I'm in a metropolis  
I'm lost in a thought, but escaping the darkness  
Caught the broad day, like sun and parked it  
Felt the force and found the flow, the faucet  
Kept the course ahead, no matter the cost  
I only eat what I kill, do away with the caucus  
Monster dreadlockness, similar concepts  
A dreadlockness monster

I'm a crazy man, I had to get into the game again  
I'm seeing the lights, I'm looking at the lay of the land  
I'm in command like I'm Jaden Daniels, breaking in  
Can't evade a vandal, nigga, save the scandal  
Service candle lit 'cause ya man a bitch  
I tried to understand, but I'm lackin' the bandwidth  
A rock in a hard place, crack in a sandwich  
The cards I was handed determined the gambit  
It made me the man, but it turned me to Manson  
Son of mad man Max, minimal chances  
Shaking the head, white man take it to taxes  
Suit and tie, not fly, ride in the backseat of a taxi  
I feel like Tyrese Maxey  
I'm a zone 6'er, but I'm helluva athlete  
Doing the rap shit, take a look at the rapsheet  
Nigga will random ratchet, here wit' a black queen  
Angela Basset, put a tab of acid on ya tongue  
I ain't never taking a bump  
But I can put it in a package, ya give me a lump sum  
And put it in the bag in the back of a trunk  
I heard thump, thump, thump, thump, banging the bass  
I'm breaking the bread, the breakfast, I'm bringin' the bacon  
Slangin' the sausage, crackin' the egg over ya face

I'm half amazing, half man and half alien

Yeah, patience paper thin, I plant a flag in every place I'm in  
Pace has been immense, it's not a race, but I been chasing it  
Been unforsaken, only placing faith in the hands that turned the staff into  
a snake  
And then a snake into a staff again  
The average couldn't start to establish the type of bag I'm in  
The nappiest, East Atlanta  
Rapping erratic, righteous and ratchet 'cause that's what happening  
Yelling from the mountains, so loud it could start an avalanche  
We in Babylon, by the way you brother be babbling  
You outta chances, I can't overextend the olive branch  
Fuck the bargaining, we barging in, let the car spin  
Push a Porsche with the 911 like I'm Micah Parsons  
When attacking a target, half a sack when they sent the blitz  
It's a rapid departure, real rappers cease to exist  
Like it's open season, soon as they seen him, it's, "Oh shit"  
Bow, bow, 8-1 like Kobe in '06  
Head bow, pray for him while you load this 45th  
23, yeen started, but hit the Jordan with the Pippen assist  
Another plot is just a twist in the script  
If we beefin', let's get into some ol' Biblical shit  
Ain't no tweeting, seeing goodnight, and then proceed with a kiss  
For the deal, watch for the threads, nigga can't bleed on my fit  
Put to bed, now we even Steven, keep a Stephen A Smith  
And a Wess', fuck all that screaming shit and beating your chest  
Momma says mentality breathes into a seed of success  
And I'm between it, but best believe, I ain't perceiving no threats  
With allegiance alliance, leave me out of y'all shit, I'm a lion  
I'm lying, relax  
You know the facts of the sleeping giant, align me with that  
Nigga, Goliath's a bitch, hit with a rock and a sack  
My nigga ride with a stick  
Flipping a rock, and upward, nothing too hard to predict  
Know shit been hard where you at  
But if I lost you, then I bring it back

I beat up a beat like a drum machine did somethin' to me  
You don't want to go and bump into me  
I jump into beef so comfortably, I'm not comfortable  
With no conflict, I've come for the bull  
Gimme them horns  
Gimme that rose bush, gimme them thorns  
I'm another breed, I'm a different animal  
Y'all make me yawn, like a strand of wool  
I'm intangible, but your hands are full  
And your lil' underpants are pulled  
All the way down to your ankles  
You're getting spanked, and I'm your father  
Told ya I'm a soldier, I just showed up  
In a wife beater tank and I'ma demolish  
I always said when I didn't have a dime to my name and lived in squalor  
If I had three quarters, two dimes, and a nickel  
I wouldn't change for a dollar  
But I signed 50 Cent and put him in my piggy bank  
And I ain't gonna apo-  
Gize to you for what the fuck I do  
My advice to you, get five bazookas  
Some type of nuke, a knife, or Ruger  
The size of two guns  
'Cause I'm sprayin' the Rossi like I'm NWA and the Posse  
Just like Yella, Ren, Dre and them taught me

Man look at all the mayhem I'm causing  
That's probably why I stay in the hot seat  
With these magazines, I act out like Ye and his cousin  
Little cocksucker, I'm sprayin' and bussin'  
Your shit sucks dick, stop sayin' it doesn't  
That's probably the reason there's nothin' you've bodied of recent  
I feel like I just walked in and seen you naked  
'Cause you not even decent  
Get ripped like my school clothing  
Like a sleeping cow, I'm bulldozing  
A rap God since my socks were holy  
Was on that block like a soccer goalie  
Ma could not control me, Glocks I'm toting  
Lock and loading, rock and rolling, rock a Rolly  
Guacamole, mostaccioli  
Like this flow, you're out of pocket, homie  
Y'all could only hope to catch the flow, but if you know, you know  
I told you hoes to slow your rolls  
Before you go and throw your whole career up in the toilet bowl  
Enjoy the GOAT  
This my house of horrors, like a brothel  
I done put Ja Rule through it like law school  
Keep it a stack, like pancakes, I'm awful  
So many plaques from Belgium, got a wall full  
In fact you would hate my walls, they're all full  
They call me Marshall, but I'm unlawful  
Is it Groundhog's Day or déjà vu?  
Won't stop period, post menopausal  
Go so postal that most postman will pause, I'll slaughter the rhyme  
These flows gonna boggle the mind  
Y'all get in line, you're talkin' to Einstein  
Fuck walkin' the line, I'm joggin' it  
I'm a cross between a dog and a juvenileish  
Mother fuckin' childlike punk and I be poppin'  
The most wildest junk and I'm known as the prick  
That's not to fuck wit'  
Call me erectile dysfunction  
My ballistic missile is launchin'  
I'm wilding like Seven Mile and Runyon, bunch of violent gunmen  
I do it like Puff do it  
Tell my hitters to hit him up, "Do it"  
So like my middle fingers to a Tupac song  
You know that I put 'em up to it  
12 gauge at the age of twelve  
Caged up self rage, I been raisin' hell  
Like I'm Joe, Jam Master Jay, and Daryl  
Brace yourself, it's about to be a fuckin' shootout  
Like the OK Corral  
Bounty on me like a paper towel  
They want me to go on the straight and narrow  
Like the same shape that they make an arrow  
Never sell out for the fame and wealth  
Dave Chappelle of the rap game, I'm never gonna play myself  
Closest I ever came's 8 Mile  
But the fuckin' pain I felt  
When I lost Proof couldn't explain how  
That devil came down, then in one fell he swooped  
Look at how foul he's stooped  
Had to throw in that towel, regroup  
Like Sean O'Malley, still that mouthy youth  
This here the finale  
Try to rally troops, better round up and corral recruits  
But no matter how many you tally to surround these two

You gon' fuck around and find out  
Just what the fuck we about when you see how we shoot  
And I ain't talkin' about how we hoop  
Can you 'lay up' in a mother fuckin' alley, "Oops!"  
It's like a Xanadu for every xan I do  
What I plan to do is take a pink and a blue  
Hand a few to me, I'll brutally damage you  
I could never stand or lose, I'm bananas  
You mother fuckers can't do it sicker than I do  
You couldn't get rid of this shit with Tamiflu  
Cannibals, you little bitch me and JID  
Are just like beastiality, we fuckin' animals  
I'm back and I'm body baggin' 'em  
Toe taggin' 'em in the back of the Volkswagen  
And draggin' them ho bags and I'm throat gaggin' 'em  
Till I get thrown back in the paddy wagon  
And back on the Prozac and I know that  
But I'm so bad with a notepad that it don't matter  
The GOAT's back, finna go at anyone  
Who got the gonads or cojones, yeah