

Name Calling

Jin

Am I the meanest? JIN!
Am I the baddest, mo-fo, low-down, around this town? JIN!
Well, who am I? JIN!
Who am I? JIN!
I can't hear you...

(Who you came, Who you came, Who you came, Who you came)

Who you came to see? JIN! Who they wanna be? JIN!
Who's your favorite artist? JIN! Which rapper is the smartest? JIN!
Why you baby look like JIN! Cause your lady lotta
Talking to the telly had her mouth filled with fucking JIN!
Now say my name! JIN! Now say my name! JIN!
Now say my name! JIN! Now say my name! JIN!
There's only one! JIN! There's only one! JIN!
There's only one! JIN! There's only one! JIN!

Okay let's get it started it's time to get retarded
OOPS! Pardon me ya'll, I think I farted
I'm a 'bout to shit on you cats
I'm straight sick of your raps
When I'm in a building every brick will collapse
You think you quick, when I'm quicker in fact
I smoke 20 rappers at once like a cigarette pack
You see that coke, put some liquor in that
Mix it up and I promise I'll even be sicker than that
I'd a run thru the gauntlet and smash the competition
It wasn't really a comp cause the petition was missing
Ya'll need to stop rapping or stop yepping
Saying you're gonna blow, nowhere near it will not happen
I left God backing so the state of hip hop was out of control
Yo just wait till my shit drop
I'm bringing back the status quo
Nominated for the dopest song concepts and badest flow
That is so tra-gical had you know that you don't go against the master
You know the one that had to glow
Not Bruce Leroy, nah I'm Bruce Lee resurrected as an Emcee slash B-Boy
Your decoys are dumb fucks
Don't make me tie 2 microphones together and used them as nunchunks
My shit is vicious you can hear when I flow
I crack a head in half and use it as a cerial bowl
Your style is sweeter than a left over milk
I'm banging more bitches than Wilck The Stilck
Chamberd and walking in studio with the fame and pens
Setting the roof on fire yeah you know my name is JIN!

Who you came to see? JIN! Who they wanna be? JIN!
Who's your favorite artist? JIN! Which rapper is the smartest? JIN!
Why you baby look like JIN! Cause your lady lotta
Talking to the telly had her mouth filled with fucking JIN!
Now say my name! JIN! Now say my name! JIN!
Now say my name! JIN! Now say my name! JIN!
There's only one! JIN! There's only one! JIN!
There's only one! JIN! There's only one! JIN!

Now say my name! JIN! Now say my name! JIN!
Now say my name! JIN! Now say my name! JIN!

There's only one! JIN! There's only one! JIN!
There's only one! JIN! There's only one! JIN!

JIN! JIN! JIN! JIN! JIN! JIN! JIN! JIN! JINNN!