

ABK

Joey Bada\$\$

Yeah

Shit (Okay, I'm reloaded)

Yeah, uh

It's the Beast Coast boogeyman, steppin' in my Timberlands
I ain't with the small talk, nigga got bigger plans
Back by popular demand, hit him where he stand
If the shots never land, tell them niggas spin again
Told y'all that I been the man, I been on a kill spree
Niggas couldn't kill me, bitch I been a real G
They don't know the real me, niggas better chill, B
Run it, tell 'em charge it to the game, like, feel free
I ain't runnin' from no smoke, bitch, I'm right here
I'm takin' back fades since niggas don't wanna fight fair
Gotta watch my back, yeah, make sure the coast clear
Can't get a fear when I gotta be the one feared
My pen hotter than the solar flare
For the record, ain't no soul I fear, ain't nothin' nice
Everybody got a price and I'm owed this here
Who wanna go bar for bar? Nigga, hold my beer
Y'all niggas ain't war-prepared, my sword is near
The King Arthur rap extraordinaire
I thought I told y'all niggas that my form was rare
The crown is mine, I'm born as the rightful heir, yeah

BK nigga, Anybody Killa

A.K.A., spray everybody wit' ya

Won't nobody miss ya when I take ya out the picture
By the time it hit ya, bitch, I been that (Let's go)

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I'm on some rap Rapper-punzel shit, tell 'em I'll be here long
I got hands for niggas that bear arms
Make no mistake, I came to put some heads on the stake
Hip-hop heavyweight, eatin' off you niggas' plate
They thought I was light work, so they sent their little mans to kill me
Thought it might work, all 2025, I hit 'em where it might hurt
Leave you boys more bars, tryna send the G-League niggas after the All-Star
Treat you niggas like I'm scrimmage playin', quit dribblin' in my lane
Rap game Allen I., but we ain't talkin' 'bout a game
Instead we talkin' 'bout practice, niggas got this shit backwards
I'm a franchise player, this ain't a even matchup
Got 'em caught up in the rapture, should've never bit the bait
I'm castin' a wide net, y'all niggas don't fit the weight
If you're talkin' 'bout the greatest rappers, should be no debate
Bada\$\$ at the center stage, this the rap renegade
MCs tend to duck a lot 'cause they been afraid
They know who the illest spitter in the city after Nas, Big and Jigga
Never feared war, my warfare's guerilla
Just put the camera on, I show you a real killer (Grrrrrah)

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Who the fuck they think they playin' with?
Fucked around, woke up the beast, a rude awakening
Sleepin' on me, made his bed, he gotta lay in it
Leave you niggas deceased in all white sheets
I'm on their head, I ain't askin' for the crown, bitch, I'm takin' it
The Sun still rise in the east, I know they hatin' it
New God flow, every verse like a sacred script
Don't believe in TDEast, then you an atheist
The Rap Oracle, one line could make the Matrix glitch
The question rhetorical, who the King of New York is?
If it ain't me, then who? I'ma need the proof
If niggas wanna try to dispute, tell 'em get in the booth
This lil' Bada\$\$ nigga breakin' all the rules
Tell me who you mad at, nigga, if it isn't you?
I'm makin' all the moves niggas wouldn't dare to do
I'm dangerous, got everything to prove and nothin' to lose

BK nigga (Nigga, nigga)
Anybody Killa (Anybody Killa, Anybody Killa)
Take ya out the picture (Take you out the picture)
By the time it hit ya, bitch, I been that
Who they talkin' to? I can't be consumed
And I've been at home, let the bodies hit the floor
Been through a job and through school, I can't be consumed
And I've been at home, let the bodies hit the floor