

# All Caps No Spaces

Jpegmafia

Money talks  
Niggas walk  
Young Reagan  
I'll be damned if I take a loss  
I cut it up  
I ship it off  
Young vet  
I triple debt  
I'm never wrong  
Bitch nigga  
I'm the bad man, the bad man  
Made a mil' from the acting, the acting  
Where the stacks?  
I put crack on spreadsheets  
I wish a bitch nigga would try forgetting me  
I said I'm JPEGMAFIA all caps no spaces  
You coons be catching feelings  
My niggas catch cases  
I open hand  
Slap a closed-minded nigga, face in  
Wish a nigga wood like a tree at the base end  
Root for the home team  
Ran for the bases  
Niggas wanna be white  
Go and get a face-lift  
You don't dapwell, we can't chill  
Yo, Das Racist  
Rapping is my hobby  
I am not an artist  
I'm a ghost in a black body  
Roll deep, white Caddy with a black shotty  
Looking for that bitch nigga Hopsin in the lobby  
Like damn...  
Shout out to the 'burbs  
And all my niggas spitting fast to hide they shitty words, yo  
One thing on my mind I can't figure?  
Is why every rapper shady influence is a bitch nigga  
Fucker  
(Yeah, any of you bitch ass trust fund kids come fucking near me y'all nigga  
s dead...  
Fuck outta here)

Trust fund kids don't come outside  
You might get your shit pushed back tonight (fuck nigga)

Oh shit, bitch it's lit!  
Got a four-fifth  
Aim it your head  
Make an emo nigga slit his fucking wrists  
I'm the man  
And I got Stans  
Fuck Eminem  
I put that on the Quaran  
Pussy nigga ran  
Pussy nigga ran  
Imma get your momma hit  
Make you understand

Post it on the gram  
I'm the new Cam  
Crackers want beef?  
I don't even like Spam  
Damn

Trust fund kids don't come outside  
You might get your shit pushed back tonight (fucker)  
Trust fund kids don't come outside  
You might get your shit pushed back tonight (lil' nigga)

Heard you like Pantera  
Bitch, not me!  
Heard you like Burzum  
Bitch, not me!  
Heard you bumpin' Rolling Stones  
Pussy nigga, please!  
You play that shit around me  
Imma put your ass to sleep  
You fuckin fucking creep  
I'm neo-nazi chic  
Got guns under arms  
And I'm aiming at elites  
I heard you fucking metalheads looking for some beats  
I wish Varg would  
Come to B'more we gon' see  
Fucker  
(Fuck outta here man  
You talk shit you gonna get your fucking head cracked open pussy  
Fuck outta here)

Trust fund kids don't come outside  
You might get your shit pushed back tonight (fuck nigga)

"I ain't never heard something...  
So...  
Yo...  
What the fuck was that shit you just played for me, yo...  
Nah, for real, what the fuck was that shit, nah...  
I ain't wanna hear that shit again I gotta, yo what...  
That shit went so hard...  
Yo...  
I don't even know where I'm at right now...  
I'm on planet mafia and shit...  
Shit ridiculous in these headphones...  
Ri-DICULOUS in these headphones"