

Working all God damn year just got my check  
I'm gonna spend it all on me  
(Yup, Yuh yuh yuh etc)  
Man Fuck all that shit nigga, we just finna go the fuck in, no motherfucking  
hook no dubs, none of that shit  
Just a nigga rapping for 3 minutes, you don't like this shit, turn this shit  
the fuck off then

Somebody tell me what the fuck it really look like  
I been talking to the shadows on the wall nigga  
Bipolar than a motherfucker need to get a new bottle of pills  
Keep it real kill all niggas  
Hope you bringing unlimited ammunition, you've hidden within a brim of your  
goose, down hill figure [?]  
Conversating with my delegates, delegating rules and regulations with censor  
ship in my sentences  
I know that shit seem irrelevant, I'm so crazy I'll take a mother fucking bl  
ade to my relative  
Tell them niggas at the top, that I'm coming for the spot, won't stop, their  
so motherfucking tentative  
Now pay attention cause it's evident  
You'll learn something if you listen to my motherfucking elegance  
I destroyed the evidence, and if the glove don't fit I bet a nigga get acqui  
tted, bitches

Get the fuck up out my face cause I don't wanna hear your tape  
Every line that your rhyme is embarrassing  
[?] unbiased  
I overdose with a terrapin, me and booma [?]  
Rippin up rap riff for pharmaceutical connoisseur  
Lionel Richie the commodore, commandeering the carnivore  
This is lyrically nautical, hold it down like a barnacle  
Sound is overly audible, audience of the audio  
Automatically delegate, celebrating with decadence  
Searching for the derivative, deriving from the fact that I'm black  
Refusing to give a shit, Kendrick put out "Control" and motherfuckers got se  
nsitive  
Caught up in your feelings revealing that you the biggest bitch  
Passion in a paragraph, pain in the words that I speak  
You the realest nigga living if you practice what you preach  
They put a cold ass killa on a mothafucking beat  
Had to rip it to you niggas running rampant in the street  
Don't touch that body let that motherfucker leak  
Extremities in the freezer, I'm a motherfucking beast  
In a white padded room with a one of a kind jacket  
While offering niggas medicine, medicate with the mescaline  
Before the medication they forcing the mastication  
While fornicating the kid, is the copious complication  
The mental asphyxiation of over-exaggeration  
I'm guessing you really like it, the sound was pretty enticing  
I run this shit like a viking, sweet enough of a vicodin  
Inviting any villain to battle, whenever hassled I strangulate with a tassel  
To curbstomp on the gravel, I'm passing on my aggression but never passive a  
ggressive  
Reciting an aphorism, expecting an aborigine, acceptance is in the goal  
Subliminally controlled, to minimize your emotion, give me all your devotion  
I spit a lyrical portion, and give a poisonous potion

I treat it like an abortion, I kill it but can't support it  
It's dangerous Rigor Mortis, the realization of it  
The dollar is what you covered, that's [?]  
Cause nigga's offered their custom, I'm not going to give a [?]

The page is a punching bag and my words give a concussion  
Yeah my words give a concussion, cousin

I guess I had to hit the brakes something, just a nigga trying get a second window  
I've been knocking at the motherfucking door, like is anybody there tryna let a nigga in though  
Oh well back to the drawing board, I guess a nigga gotta go and pick it up (up, up, up, up)  
Middle finger to everyone of you haters, why you acting like a nigga is supposed to give a fuck (fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck)  
I gotta a whole lot of hate, little love, paranoid so a nigga personally don't trust  
I guess I gotta take it down for a minute, I've been going too fast and I need the people to get it like  
Uhh that's nasty, flow is retarded my style is ridiculous, murder the witnesses  
Pray for forgiveness, repenters with pennies perpetual killer that's pissed like a semi  
To bury a nigga in the cemetery, position may vary, production is scary  
You killin' this shit man is that necessary  
Before my survival I murder my rivals, the smoke from the barrel infuses the bible  
Don't get it confused bitch I'm still suicidal  
So call paramedics to check on my vitals  
I'm nervous as fuck like this my first recital  
Your flow is on lay away, rhymes are recycled  
The mind of a nigga is missing a light  
Someone say a prayer, tonight is the night  
My angelic lyrics were given no limits  
Like gold plated tanks in New Orleans, my nigga  
I'm shocking your system, like slim with a grievance  
I'll go for my ghost, till the day I stop breathing  
Motherfucker better believe that  
That's it...