

## Punchline

Kerser

Aye yo Nebs  
I think this is that flavour that's gonna  
Look, (it's like) look, look

I'm feeling smoother than ever  
I'm rocking Gucci with feathers  
Should see me move man I'm clever  
I got the movement in cheddar  
I take a 2 add some letters  
Another 2 5 together  
That means the crew is forever  
You never knew of it better  
Spitter or rapper  
Just stop the chitter and chatter  
Flow live a shiv in the bladder  
Kicked in the fucking' door  
Like I ain't even heard of Aussie Rap  
Now other rappers scratch their heads  
Like "Jesus Christ, what was that?"  
He ain't say a barbeque or even mention politics  
He did say that he wants us dead  
Our baby mums can swallow dicks  
It worked for him like fuckin' hell  
His selling out his shows and shit  
He ain't got no showman-ship  
Cause he ain't gonna show men shit!  
I hang around the type of cunts that stay hypin' up  
They don't wanna fight for cash, they just wanna fight for blood  
Do you like or love the reason why I rise above?  
I'll slap your little sister down until she gets me - lighten up!

Punchline, yeah they waitin' on that  
It took me 10 damn years to create where I'm at  
So if you even have a thought of ya takin' it lad  
Expects a fucking avalanche to be breaking your back

I'm crushing pills, use your pussy as a pill press  
Then put a pussy on the pill, once the pill's pressed  
I'm the I'll yes  
I'm the sickness  
I'm the rapper keeping Aus alive, rappers still stressed  
My price rised over a couple of months  
3 massive tour, I can't even 'member the cunts  
I got some boys that are loyal, they all got my back  
So if you ever pop at me they gonna pop you back  
Back, back, then back again  
Until ya slap, trap, hacked  
Then you wrapped in bin  
I'm a Rap King  
Half the age of what you call Rap Kings  
They never want beef, they just call it a 'rap thing'  
When Nebs was in jail, he was doing his stretch  
I was working on the rhymes for the future I guess...

It's now [x5]

There's no effort in the shit that you do  
It's quite obvious, that's why they don't listen to you!  
I'm the Kers, controversial, drinking the purple  
ABK, that the circle  
Hater's getting murked  
If I'm out of the club  
I'm surrounded by cunts  
So much pussy tryna touch me but I'm outta ya slut!  
No times for the games, I'm strange in my brain  
"04 on the train to the city again  
Run a muck, back then, you could hear me flow  
I've been out thinking that was almost 10 years ago!  
I started from the streets, so that you know that it's real  
And back then, ain't nobody gonna throw me a deal  
So I got my hustle on, with the skill it was obvious  
That I be running rap and I'm standing at the top of it!  
There's the cocky shit  
You wanted the young Kers  
I could kill a motherfuckers life, in 1 verse!

What up Nebs  
225 ABK  
Top of this shit  
Another NEBS production  
You can't get beats like this