

## R.A.P.

King Iso

Hi dada, it's time to take your medicine  
I love you

Yeah

Diagnosed as a menace, I'm dying slow by the minute  
Diet? No but I'm fixing to buy a coke and some chicken  
And dive over the shitter and die my nose for a minute  
Get a piece of the pie, play dominoes while I kick it  
Effect'll be Conoco that's what I'ma go when I flick it  
Bic inside of my pocket, you prolly just wanna bick it  
I'll politic with a bigot and got the vote like committed  
Told the pope that he's fiction, I'm following no religion  
I'm John Travolta to Christians but I am more of a Vincent  
And speaking of Vega, I'ma be hoppin' over the fences  
And hold the chopper but muzzle 'em, dog you're gonna get bitten  
I'm sick off tops you'll probably flow a written  
I get ghosts shot with power leave Holy Spirits  
I been on watch, suicidal Rollie is tickin'  
Y'all spit no bars, you'll prolly won't go to prison  
People treating me snotty like I'm the nose that you're pickin'  
Or like I'm the Cola dealer they got their nose in my business  
Treat a hood like I'm Robin, I'm Robyn Hode on a mission  
I'm locked and loaded like I'm sipping vodka with co-defendants  
Man I'm not the one to go to war with  
You'll need more men, I'll bring it to your door  
It's not a Jehovah Witness  
So lock ya doors when I visit I prolly just sold ya system  
I'm pawning ya Xbox, to buy me a solar system  
I could decode the physical properties ghosts exhibit  
Play with my dough, I'll kill you, I am molding an image  
Play with me I'll upstage you, I'm right like I wrote and scripted  
Plato's cave just caught on fire, you know who did it?  
Breaking out the matrix I'm Wachowski bros with the writtens  
They say that they sleeping on me  
I doubt it bro 'cause they're wicked  
My venom saving the world is possible when I spit it  
'Cause every line that I write, the doctor wrote a prescription  
I'm ill

Something that a pill can't fix, (Pill can't fix)  
Niggas talkin' crazy than a mothafucka still ain't this (Still ain't this)  
To keep it one hundred that's why don't nobody feel they shit (Feel they shit)  
And when I catch 'em all slippin', them ones I'll have a field day with

Fuck all that shit that they talkin'  
I'm really a psycho, really a psycho  
They rappin' about it but cap you ain't really a psycho, really a psycho  
Fuck all that shit that they talkin'  
I'm really a psycho, really a psycho  
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Fuck the malarkey that you been taught  
All of you been lost, picture was painted but now it's oozing off  
The foolin' in schoolin' is subduin' the true in you and I'm a boolin' boss  
Sick and I come with a whoopin' cough (Whoop)

Mentally I'm 'bout to gun the opps  
Try to butter me up, the U.S. is a Country Crock  
They hung T. Pac, revolution hungry packs  
Funky cops still look at 'em like they monkey Pacs  
I'm hella driven, my thought is not in a cell or prison  
I can smell a biggun we fail to get into elder living  
A jailer given, to go to impale a nig when he can sell religion  
TV cut off 'cause he had to tell a vision  
To an evil weupe lookin' down on us and we go buy Gucci  
They can never see-through my kufi 'til I'm showin' all deceitful I'm kooky  
R.A.P. I'm really a psycho, any other niggas who write it, it's really a typ  
o  
So the bar may be or will be the Eiffel  
Irkin' the silly the spiteful concealing a bible (Oops)  
I mean a rifle  
Who is first to come with a nigga to go and break a Judas curse  
And who disbursed? Feelings on my soo woo did hurt  
When nobody but Tech N9na wanted to do this verse  
So I got it  
Sanity is a no, sizable amount of psycho but can it be bigger though?  
It's when they give a bro nothing good and it's pitiful  
I give 'em back all the pain off like a trillion niggaros  
Under the sycamore tree, I'm playing a piccolo  
Instilling crazy and baby lady 'bout to deliver so  
You be hospitable 'cause my hitters invisible for this fire no bustin' up a  
chifforobe  
To give a glow with the flow

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Hehehe  
Niggas really 51 50 on this side though  
Bar for bar, they ain't sick like us  
Matter of fact  
Raided talk to these niggas

(R.A.P.)

I'm Ready And Prepared  
They gon' Rape And Pillage again, I feel it in the air  
On their knees saying prayers, barely concealing despair  
This ain't Death Row but they gon' have to give me the chair  
Rationalize and Patronize their hateful lies  
Fast to say "hurry up wait and hide"  
Quick, chill, bunker down, be patient while they decide  
Put a mask on your face but that ain't a safe disguise  
(R.A.P.)

A discussion wasn't optional  
Retreatin' And Poppin', Ruining Anything Proximal  
That's when I Realized Anything's Possible  
As long as the vision is Realistic And Probable  
Their machinations and manipulation's intolerable

Irreconcilable differences, divisional doctrinals  
Don't get in the way of the juggernaut, don't be an obstacle  
Tech, Iso and X, fuck the industry: conjugal  
(Pause)  
Nigga you don't wanna get involved  
Fuck a first 48, your murder never gettin' solved  
In the water looking slaughtered, like you were bitten by Jaws  
When they find out what you did, I'll be forgiven and absolved  
Thinkin' they safe 'cause I evolved  
Fuck a hater forever, that ain't never gettin' resolved  
Since you lied, you'll lie in a drum of lye 'til you dissolve  
(Why?) You'll never be recovered by the law nigga  
Life is a bitch, a sadistic dominatrix  
This is for all the years I was sittin' calm and patient  
You can not erase it, clone, hone or replace it  
STRANGE (Gang) we're getting back to the basics  
I am The One that was summoned and nominated  
Had a horrible Oracle, but mentally beat The Matrix  
Look ahead of you, two hands holding a few  
Red and blue pills and I refuse to take it  
I can't fake it  
(No!)