

Amazing

King Los

Umm you already what this is baby, it's your boy Los
You what I'm talking bout, I mean, it's only right that we go in
So uh, I'm amazing, so so amazing (Welcome to Swaggsville)
Had to turn the lights off
Let's go baby

Cause I go harder, faster, further, stronger
Director, facilitator, illustrator, author
All of the above, I'm falling so far in love with this all over again
This is awesome
Hip-hop be my darling, tell me you gon marry me
Cause without you I'm nothing, and without me you're boring
Look how we be performing, when we get together
Yeah we the shit forever, you see this shit I'm better than all of the rest
of
They phony like wrestlers, when you gone I'm restless
But when you close them gestures
Cool as I could ever be, smooth as you could never be
Never out my groove I'm way too cool of a celebrity
F with me I'm definitely the deapest to the death of me
Everybody left me so the only one is left is me
Never thought my life would be filled with so much destiny
Till everything is right with me, I write whatever's left of me
And can't nobody write for me, so I guess it's left to me
To make it all right, you can say I left the recipe, definitely
See me a king it ain't a 'ting when a pawn a verse me
Me no fear when me 'ear all the controversy
Lord 'ave mercy how them tink to response could 'urt me
When me make it 'tru the hard time and all me friend desert me
Allergic to chilling these millions I'm grinding
Shining with the brilliance of a trillion cut diamond
Of course I'm the hardest
They should teach courses at Harvard about how I horse other artists
I'm the Rolls-Royce to these Hondas
Better known as my compe-tition but in compe-tence I am not fond of
If it's not a compli-
ment, that's a response to this shit, what could you offer?
Homie, I am off the far corner of Mars with my bars
And fuck gravity I actually walk on the stars
Heard a redneck say "Where the fuck is this nigger from?
All he know is he just jump on the track and he get 'er done
Lord forgive he get a goddamn beat with a bigger drum
Cause Lil Wayne in lost his goddamn brain and Jigga's done"
Where the fuck do I get it from?
Since the moment this shit begun,
It's like God put a pen in my hand and said "nigger run"
I been running ever since, presenting stunning evidence with such cunning re
levance and like running elephants
You can hear my arrival, I fear for my rivals
My flow's so righteous should of prepared in the bible
Prepare for the final chapter of a stand up nigga
Cause most rappers got spinal fractures
But mine will capture the minds of the captured
Under these lines I'm underlining the answers
Can't tie me, down or deny me
My ribbon in the sky provided by such a fly me
How deep? I stimulate your brain more

And lames taking shots at me cause I'm something to aim for
Game score, forty nothing
Fucking with Los, I'm sure he's bluffing
My fans say "homeboy you're disgusting,
You don't have to say anything more to em than fuck em"
So "fuck em" I say, and I'm so sincere why the fuck would I play?
He ain't walk in my shoes, nigga fuck what he say
I just murdered this shit, come fuck with me Ye