

Bar Mitzvah

King Los

Yeah... Yo
Zero! Yeah
I got it though, King Uh!

My flow is the equivalent to the cinnamon challenge
You just cinnamon, a feminine chemical imbalance
Damn, them is bars if I play it back slow I bet men will pause to check that
a chemical imbalance, is Menopause
Connect that, nobody's exceptional except me
But I don't expect niggas to accept that
I monopolize, you ain't been properly learned
I run circles round squares, that's property earned
I'm concerned, ya ho tell me you all fake
And when she bored, we hit the boardwalk to find a park place
If you niggas take a chance, I'm a son you crazy
Cause when you land where I live, it be fuck you pay me
I spit Bar Mitzvahs, you spit that alright shit
{What that mean}
You wish you had bars like this
Shit, I'm better with rhetoric please bet it
I'm a monster all these 3-headed, monsters get be-headed
Ya be headed to heaven the head of heaven'll greet ya
My heads in heaven I'm preaching
Appreciate what I'm teaching
Teachers listen I'm talkin, you listen and talk too often
I'm teaching you actions louder, coming for what they owe me
I give a fuck if I'm early you see me I'm after hours
When I say hours you thinking time and progression
Nigga when I say ours, I'm thinking mine and possession
Ya life's a mind of possession, and I take ya life
Cause I don't mind a possession
Nigga you a minor, Mind ya business, my business'll drive ya mind in possession
I intersect with inception and lose my mind in a session
You cross the line with aggression, I'm a break you up
Just like inception, falling off should wake you up
{Tape Scratches} I still play too rough
I'm a hop skip and a jump, from poppin
Tuckin a hot, Glock on my hip, then skip to the truck
My chick driving... 5-0 said I pulled a OJ
Oh well I keep a bitch in the cut
In addition to that, if you bitch you get cut
I gut you like a fish then fish with ya guts
Yuck!
That's nasty lines, illest nigga to do it since Nasty Nas
Listen here nigga, I ain't just appear
I'm just superior, all my peers disappear
Fuck you clowns mean, coming for my crown get you buried
But that don't make you a underground king
I'm a winner and a stunna
Stuntin' every winter
What the fuck, I'll fuck around and put next summer in a sling
I break arms on all them, like tree branches that fall in the fall
You should leave, you ain't seasoned at all
Ya niggas slow like leaves taking a fall
I leave you in a bag, like I'm raking the lawn
I'm bar over bar arm-bar breaking your arm

Disarming you, then this arm breaking your jaw
Palming your face, taking your palm the opposite wait
You not in my weight, I been waiting too long
I won't stop till I'm respected
My flaws are purposely injected
To dwell amongst you humans undetected
It's only 1 God, God bless liars jaws
Niggas hard press, like they ain't know the mess I have caused
I'm the best by a far, ain't a large debate
I got fish so big to fry, I'm using Jaws as bait
Wait, I've mastered every element of words
I heard yours was elephants, well mine is elephants in herds
Word, these birds couldn't murk me yet
They wanna be who I are, but I reverse b s
"Get It?"
B I R reverse B S, a lowercase b is a d if you reverse it yes
It spells birds motherfucker, I got words in check
One of you bird motherfuckers say a word, get checked
I'm more Pesci than Joe Pesci when it come to my De Niro
I can see no nigga fucking with me...

Zero! Point 2