

Calm Dat

King Los

Calm that calm that clam that shit down, boy!
I do this just for kicks now, boy!
You out here sounding like a bitch now, boy!
Who you playing with? I'm rich now, boy!
I'm the king watch them bow down, boy!
I send the world to the town now, boy!
I got no time to be playing with you, boy!
You think you're fucking with me? I'm like, boy!

Okay, I got rap in a headlock
Like a head-wrap on dreadlocks
My bars tend to be perfect tens
Your bars ten to be Red Sox
All that probably went over your head
Like Vince Carter dunking on a nigga in the paint
Like putting paint on a dunk like Blake Griffin
Like y'all niggas nice but this is way different, like
Abracadabra you rappers gonna disappear
Like rappers in a hat, now these rappers they just appear
This type of magic will get you scared
Saying I ain't got it no more, like nigga where?
You'll get that magic shit and not got it no more shit
Sometime next year like y'all got an award shit
Y'all will get an award shit when you hear it though
Just like you gotta feel God when you hear it though
You don't put down like me
You sound like a nigga that sound like me
You don't rock the crown like me
The melanated felon meditating and elevating from the ground like me
You ain't really cool, y'all niggas follow too many rules
Y'all niggas 'bout to make me buy yellow cheese bus
Just to school y'all niggas, lil boy!

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Ugh, if I'm offended, no defensive option
Don't land in my yard with all that fence hopping
Niggas been watching with pads and pen jottin'
I'm nice off the brain with this shit like Ben Carson
But nigga...
I know that you niggas get intimidated
I know how you niggas get intimidated
I can imagine how you niggas might just get intimidated
I can imagine how you niggas might get intimidated
I can imagine how you niggas might get intimidated
I can imagine how you niggas might get intimidated
I can imagine how you niggas might get intimidated
(Yeah, that's the one right there)
All you niggas get eliminated
All you niggas get eliminated

All you niggas get eliminated
Sweet as lemonade I made it
Sweet as lemonade as made in a minute time
...

Hold up I got it
All you niggas get eliminated
Sweet as lemonade and got made in a minutes time
So is that minute made? I made this in a minute
Many men gon' get played, I ain't in my prime
Get rich or die trying is a lot of shit you spit I'm not buying
And I ain't fully generated
I can imagine how you niggas might get intimidated
I'm in a vacant place that don't even exist
I innovated, all you niggas how the fuck do you persist
How the fuck do you exist? We should knuckle up with fist
You Mayweather the storm but you ain't punching like this I know
Your favorite rapper is my favorite too
That nigga practice all my favorite moves
I'm dancing in the booth I think I'm cool
I'm smart and handsome yeah I think I'm smooth
I don't listen to your raps or your interviews
Take Whoopi Goldberg and Jimmy Iovine
You ain't even Interscope for being in my View
And for the record, I've been in my groove
I've been on tracks since Cd's was cool
You a leech nigga, don't bleed the culture
Don't think I don't see, I don't feed the vultures
You don't want me on that ass you know better
You sweat Los like yeah you used to sweat Los' sweaters
You chase down bitches that a nigga would duck
And give 'em your bucks and say the most ridiculous stuff
And give raps you're like

...

Shut the fuck up, pussy 'fore we chase you
Make you exposed to the world, that you don't live that shit that you writin
g
You a pussy and you like pussy, mm nigga you diking
I'm the most diabolical down to the hair, follicle
Rare, molecule, incomparable model
Tearing flesh off a hollow point, you point at me I follow you
You follow my point, I body you
Then make you momma point at the body too
Identify you, so how do you
Identify with yourself, if I was you
I would be me, but I'm me and you're not you
If I see me and you meeting in the future
And I see you in me, nigga I'ma shoot ya
'Cause I, kill myself with this rhetoric
This the kind of shit I know you motherfuckers never get
Tell your ghostwriters they should tighten up
Your last year wasn't mmm quite nice enough
I make 'em turn up the volume
Bitch, this ain't even my album
You rappers been taking Big L's
I see where you get your style from
Pardon my Pun, but these MC-s know that they better run
You diggin' me bro-bro, no Diggy, no JoJo
But I run this house and you niggas my sons, bitch, I'm the one
Not the two, wonder what Biggie and Pac would do
I'm stuck in this era and bitch I'm embarrassed, I do a song with them and n
ot, with you
I'm glad everybody is learning I'm not mad
I woke up and kiss my son on the cheek and I'm not sad

I been studying the last four years about the science
I been non-religious, anti-church and non-compliant
Before niggas even applied it, niggas even decided
That we was giants and got invaded by all these pirates
I do not subscribe to the doctors they jotted
I do not comply if a doctor prescribe it
Wrong one to mess with, I'm way to invested
I do not ingest it if it is a hybrid
Cows are hybrids, pigs are hybrids, wheat is hybrids
Damn near everything you eat is hybrids
Broccoli is hybrids, don't be embarrassed
Carrots hybrids, everytime you eat meat
There is parasites inside it
How could you compare our sight, you need a pair of sights to sight it
I don't wanna hear I'm riding a nigga wave
I kill that nigga dead and climb in that nigga grave
To finish the conversation, administer complication
Your ministers complicated, he's killing the congregation
T.D. fakes got Creflo Dollar desires
He never gon' save the people, he's lying about the Messiah
Most ya'll scared of the sun, 'cause they tell a motherfucker that they gon'
burn in an eternal fire
Is fire inside, that inspire inside your heart
When you want something, apply the fire and spark
In the beginning when God created light, that mean he had to bring the fire
out of the dark
So when you're in the dark just know that's where it come from
You are you and that is nothing to run from
And bitch I got something, for anybody that want some
Love all y'all lil' niggas man you my son sons
Black man God cause the black woman God first
When you break down hue man that's a dark earth
Now look at the [?] from what y'all birthed
And why is she the one that y'all cursed
'Cause y'all niggas so selfish
Everybody love momma but won't nobody help her
My bad couldn't help it, I just said it 'cause I felt it
Told the preachy you can put this in this fuckin' book of [?]
I guess I started something now
I'm coming for you niggas now
Don't [?] to get you destroyed
I don't use a pen got them niggas like, boy!

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