

Marvin's Room Freestyle

King Los

Y'all niggas weak, I could fuck 2 or 3 on your roster
You the reason she found me, I'm the reason you lost her
You be blowing up her phone, always talking reckless
When she blow up my phone, I only respond with texts
Like "soon as I land in Texas, I'm a text you later
Don't take this out of context, but your ex a hater
It's time for you to fuck with a dominant male"
She said "when I step back and weigh it all on a scale
Your statements is thorough, his commas is frail
But I was only with him for the coins
Like Sonic and Tails"
As I was sliding off her jeans
Her phone started to ring
A name popped across the screen
I said:

Fuck that nigga that shit is so wack
After you blow my brains out you can get him back
Don't fuck with these rappers, all these niggas clowns
I Guess your girl ain't safe and neither is the Crown

I'm just saying you can do better
Tell me have you heard that lately
I'm just saying you can do better (uhhhh)
Guess that's why these niggas hate me

I used to think it was a rich niggas world
Till I took a rich niggas girl
So I ain't gotta smack a nigga up
My swag is sick enough to make these bitch niggas...
She said "you keep me in a fly mood
You got me on these sit-ups and
Off of fried food, morning jogs, yoga
Fresh bowls of fruit, it's like you
Introduced me to passion and now I know pursuit
You told the truth, so every time the past tempt me
I pass it up, cause that was the glass that was half empty
You like a black Bentley
A sacred pair of rubies, a precious set of pearls
And my favorite pair of Loubies
I said "damn, I can't ignore the fact
I appreciate the apparition and I adore you back
You got me feeling like I'm on one... "
And right then her fucking phone rung
I said:

Fuck that nigga that shit is so wack
After I break you off you will not hit him back
Don't fuck with these rappers, all these niggas clowns
I Guess your girl ain't safe and neither is the Crown

I'm just saying you can do better
Tell me have you heard that lately
I'm just saying you can do better (uhhhh)
I buess that's why these niggas hate me

I walked up in the crib, that shit was candle-lit

She grabbed my dick, he stole my neck
Said "can you handle it?
The next time he hit my phone, I'm a
Turn on the speaker while we bone"
I said "ooh! You Scandalous! "
She said "nah Los, I'm really just rejuvenated
And I'd much rather tell the truth than fake it
Who am I kidding?
These effing actors are stepping backwards
Call it a lesson practiced
Cause nothing less than practice mMakes perfect
And it makes perfect sense when you stressing wack shit
It brings the best shit out you
So now I guess I'm about to invest in love
Cause Love, is indef as fuck and you could end up
Just stuck with your limbs up
Just fucking, but keep your chin up
But it feel like I've been doing push-ups and
Chin ups, and stuff
Yeah, I got me back
I mean I got "I" back
I got the me, that's me again
You know I got my fly back
I said "you got it mami
They're the fake niggas
Just never dedicate yourself
To featherweight niggas
Life is a fight and night brings you to light. Pain may bring you rain
But brings nice things you like
I know it rains all April and summer's way better
But to get there you gotta face the Mayweather
You got me feeling like I'm on one... "
And right then her fucking phone rung...