

Survival Of The Fittest (Freestyle)

King Los

Yo, yo

I am now in my zone, I couldn't help but notice the
Certain sound in your tone that I birthed and found on my own
Excuse me if I get you confused with these other dudes
But you all appear the same when I'm looking down from my throne
What distinguishes you from these other niggas I grew?
When I am legend you robotic and look and sound like a clone
This ain't David and Goliath, you crazy playin' with giants
When I die, I petrify and then turn to mountains and stone
It ain't no niggas like me or planets? that you live
And I know it's only one 2Pac cuz I'm too Big
Now can I bust like niggas that squeeze guns
Well them last two lines in itself had three puns
Jeez son, I just black on niggas, I ain't your fate-foe?
Now I'm down for life just to snap on niggas
Cuz you ain't used to this, your music is putrid, it's my turn
You niggas uterus, but I'ma play stupid till y'all learn, like
Move bitch, get out the way
Cuz the clip out the K look like Ludacris' side burns
I'm out the mud, out the dirt, the gutter, curb, and the street
The silencer on my heat, but it's still disturbing the peace
All you do is rap, urban facades, and that's generic bitch
I'm like a more esoteric version of God
I'm the bird box that you bird brains could not ignore
I'm dragon buried niggas for thinkin they dinosaur
I'm about three stories too high to compare prodigals
Interdimensional being gifted with rare molecules
Why would I dare follow you?
When I can wrap rap around itself like DNA twisted to hair follicles
One Pac, two Big, three Pun, crime pays
Countin' up four M's, rolling up five J's
You Kelly-and-Michelle-ass niggas, I'm done playin'
I rap shit that y'all can't think is beyond sayin
You ever see a pattern that keep combatting itself?
Well I sat back and mastered the secret facets of health
If perfection is perception and we attach it to wealth
Then the bridges is the niggas the people naturally felt
As we attach it to data because we can actually help
As I'm attached to the magic my deepest tragedies ?
If energy made matter
You don't give it energy it don't matter
Now that secret was deep as matter itself
I'm lyrical rap goals, my spiritual map goes
By the binary code and ethereal black holes
Your antennas ain't grown so you're channels ain't actin right
Same cognitive dissonance that the Africans had to fight
How you demonize me cuz I'm vegan and call me evil
When every time that you eat it's an animal sacrifice