

# The Cypher

Lil Dicky

See back in highschool  
I ain't even know I could rap  
So the hits late, but nobody throwin the flag  
Goin fifth grade with it, Dicky opening snacks  
Because the kid made different like a joke in Iraq  
Now check it

Never thought I wanna pass the bar  
But I gotta get fancy car  
So I got up on the beat, beat on it like  
Evander sparring partner, smarter art  
When I master bars  
These weak bitches gotta leave, dicky dissin' em all  
To listen to y'all is sorta like a flick in the balls  
Foreal tho  
Cause they don't spit it real as D do  
The kid come first, like his dick a prequel, so look  
If you really wanna get it, forget it, genetically better  
Then every pathetic competitor nettin cheddar  
Get in bed I'll get you wetter than Redick  
I bet I bend her, get her beggin, etcetera  
Breath, now ya man on reddit cause I'm rappin the flames  
I'm hands on, wayne chrebet, when I'm mackin the dames tho  
The lame bros, better learn to make a single  
Or ya mayn bout to have these rappers playin some bingoooo... yeah  
So whatchu talkin bout  
If this really stupid tell me what the fuck is walk it out  
If lil dicky ruin rap, they poopin on it's coffin now  
So if you heard of a jewish rapper you know who they talkin bout  
I on't think I need a grammy bro  
I got two, and they fairly old  
The family, demanding, ya man be  
A little wary tho  
They know dude got a scary flow  
Just like you do, yea  
Except they mean it different  
Prefer ma chicken white das for chicken and da women  
Confessing that I'm hittin only cause I'm nice at spittin  
But used to getting used, you dudes Aaliyah's kitchen  
Hold up, the kid so dumb  
The drink po up, he can't grow up  
Ya man gotta thang for donuts  
The flow nuts, bout to make a jam, I go Russ  
From Okla - getting more bread than cold cuts, whaddup bruh?  
That's why these hoes wanna get it  
They been fuckin with the kid, joe paterno assistant  
I'm stern with the women  
I'm a a nerd but I'm hittin  
On these curves like it's griffey in the third with these pitches  
Light, the kids aight, legit polite  
I wife, nice jews, pipe smoove, cider with ice cubes  
The white dude's known to be recording it right  
You jabronies write a stupid chorus lighter than cubes  
Commercials  
Y'all worse than them  
But these lucky bitches, they ain't gotta work again  
All these chickens in the crib's like a birthed a hen

So I be over-cumming definition circumvent, ya dig?  
Cold spittin, admit it, I'm rippin shit up, like a ticket stub  
And givin a clinic, these bitches isn't sick enough to get up in it tho  
You should probly quit it bro  
Dude's spittin ridiculous with it, particularly when he  
Be switchin the flowwwww up.  
Das cash and all  
More black in me than basketball  
Next line, LD's talkin vaginal  
The kid been hittin more walls than a raquet balllll, yeaah!

So prepare for my libido  
It's really fuckin scary, action Bronson in a speedo  
It's really fuckin scary magic Johnson near mosquitos  
But I'm nearly fuckin there, these bitches bout to feed me Cheetos  
Cause I on't really like the mess  
Pretty clear right here that the kike the best (that's my n word so chill)  
Never scared, nor embarrassed, ask ma ex  
I gotta bone like a freak, Kevin Ware the sex... whoa.  
Y'all heard about the kid with the jew flow  
And jew fro, getting mo sugar than glucose  
The dude so cold youda so swore he from pluto  
Ma head so big, it's like I'm juicing with pujols  
But look if you thinkin that this jew so nice  
Then you so right, you rappers lookin' Bruno's type  
The dude's so bright, I'm rapping like a sumo fight  
The knee slappin' unexpected, word to Juno's tike, I'm out.