

Meanwhile, back at the rapcave!

Jumping Gee willickers rapman your never gona believe this!

What seems to be the problem my raptastic companion?

I just found out there's a bunch of wack ass, no talent having, swear they can

Rap, 40-something, shoulda got a job, still living with their parents, so wack they

Couldn't even get the whole 15 minutes of fame, only got 2 minutes perpetrating bitch ass

Motherfuckers out there on the scene trying to make music!

Oh my God! (I know!)

Rapman will not stand for this! (Go Get 'Em!)

To the booth!

Now let me hop up in the rap mobile, get so much pussy in the back they should call it the cat-mobile

Everybody's worried about a deal, but I keep it real

Fucking around and I hit you in the crown with a inevitable sound that's spreading through your town

Hold up! Gee willickers rapman I don't think they comprehend or can begin to even understand

We don't fight crime, we fight whack rhymes, one song at a time, line after line

Hold up! motherfucker I'm bout to roll up, pull out the hamma on a bamma leave em tore up (oh my God!)

Yea you talk, but can you walk, let's see you put the dough up (Cha-Ching!)

Rhymes I throw up, a little nasty bastard, people hating on a brother just cause I mastered the flow

Like Jedi, bet I, murder it before you heard of it, bitches I'm murking it

Go berzerk in the club while honeys twerkin it

Haters talking shit where they ain't to time for this, you know I'm bombing this, the flow is ominous

Second I'm rhyming this, sound like a dominous. (Ching!)

All the people that was hatin' in the beginning, know that I'm winning, let me slip through your fingers

And now your spinning, you can check the Polaroid pictures cause bitches I'm grinning I got it

Treat the game like a honey, I had to get inside it

Visionary of logic, is like two planets collided

I'm a lyrical miracle, matter fact a paradox

On stage while my DJ scratching like chicken pox

Never put me in your box, if your shit eats tapes

I'm not biting, only quoting one of the greats, now

The radio got me feeling disgusted, punch you in the snotbox til your brain concussed it

Women they lust it, when they guts get busted, rip it up and thrust it I'm the best trust it

OH MY God! Rapman What have you done!?!?!?

Why, whatever do you mean rapboy?

Not only did you kill all the whack rappers, but my favorite ones as well what were you thinking!

Well I just had to show these motherfuckers who's in charge

What by obliterating them?

Well how else was I supposed to let them know who's really running shit around here

No, no, you're out of control, your drunk with power!

Yo, let me get it, you know that I did it, my flow is outta this world, like  
the alien that spit acidic  
Middle finger to the critics and as fresh as a fitted, soon as a bet, get th  
e honeys wet never upset  
When I catch wreck, like bobba fett down to collect, doesn't even register t  
hat I ain't taken a breath yet? {Gasp!}  
Oh my God! Oh My God! West Deer Park done raised the rap God  
Maryland I'm reppin it, dare ya to step in it, none others iller for realer  
the killer slash drug dealer  
I get bitches erotic by slinging dick like a narcotic, you want it I brought  
it, hit the club and get the  
Party started, yea  
The flows never ending, always ascending, while apprehending anybody who's p  
artially comprehending  
Feeling limitless, quickly swallow the pill and enhance, with the killer sta  
nce swallow the mic like a neverland  
All up in yo bitches pants, the second we dance I advance, at first glance g  
o together like lettuce and ranch  
A born winner, schooling MC's like Principal Skinner, how I murder a kill-  
able syllable's are no beginner  
Feeling high style running through your stomach like hot bowel  
I'm the only human being'll perfectly rap this so I'm coming for ya head lik  
e john the baptist is this, this is  
The rapture, no camera can capture, annihilating anybody that's violating by  
hating  
I spit hotter than Satan, when he was migrating from heaven to hell  
Step to the mic and I shall prevail, finna blow your whole mind soon as time  
avail, what