

# RapMan

Logic

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 c  
an  
Rap, 40-something, shoulda got a job, still living with their parents, so wa  
ck they  
Couldn't even get the whole 15 minutes of fame, only got 2 minutes perpetrat  
ing 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 shou  
ld 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 spr  
eading 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 lea  
ve 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 c  
ause 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 t  
he 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 wh  
at 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 arou  
nd 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