

# Blazing Hot Fast Rap

Mac Lethal

Even though I like to get dough certainly  
Spit them fast raps and flip flows urgently  
Everybody thinks that I'm gonna go pop  
Like the Bitcoin bubble, that crypto-currency  
I hate taxes. I like getting bucks  
I don't like fake asses, don't like lil rumps  
I don't like face tats, you look like lil punks  
I don't like fake rap, I don't like Little Pump  
I heard a new song today and the words were just  
"Gucci Gang Gucci Gang" over and over  
Just "Gucci Gang"  
That's it? That's all you gotta do for fame?  
Whatever happened to pushing music to a new terrain?  
This motherfucker sounds like  
Gucci Mane, removed his brain  
Went up in the bathroom to toot some cain  
Then started rappin bout jewels and chains  
Lemme rap a little faster I'm too insane  
Ayo  
Chop the microphone up into bits because my tongue is  
Like a mothafuckin razor blade I open up your throat with it  
I swear to god I'm bout to go decapitate a rapper with the flow  
For you fake thugs there ain't no love in here  
You going to fucking war with Lucifer pal  
I'll put the gun up to your head executioner style  
Fuck Jake Paul man he got the douchiest smile  
And fuck these new rappers with the rainbow colored hair  
God damn it I sound like a hater  
I don't care bitch you wack I said it  
You rap pathetic  
Mac is on your girl's face call me Mac Cosmetics  
I'm iDubbbbz to you Ricegums  
Make you cry on Twitter like Logan Paul  
I don't give a motherfuck I'm a choke em all  
I smack em with the microphone and give em a broken jaw  
Its me the Bernie the Madoff  
The beats I certainly break off  
A beast I'll murder you  
Take off the gloves  
And beat you worse than Khabib Nurmogomedov  
I'll hurt you  
I know JiuJitsu and a lil karate  
I'mma kill somebody  
If they run up on me talking bout Little Uzi Vert and fuckin Little Yachty  
Is the music that they play when they take pills and party  
Damn it I'm itchin for slammin and rippin  
I'm sick of these idiots kicking the glorification of Xanax addiction  
You dummies just stop it there's children jamming and listening  
Quit acting like you a gangster from jail  
You ain't really real  
Taking your hands and just making em flail  
On Worldstar fighting like somebody scared they'll be breaking a nail  
I don't give a fuck about these rappers or producers or the labels  
Or the cash under the table or the managers or agents  
Or the confidential payments or the record deals with Satan  
I don't give a fuck about you bitch I'm hatin  
Subscribe to me up on Youtube

Motherfucker I'm the savior of hip-hop  
Now go to Starbucks right now and get me an  
Americano with 6 shots! Blaow!