

# We Ain't Shit

Marlon Craft

Young Gentleman  
'Fuck about your sentiments  
Harder than some sediment  
Bitch, I'm in my element  
All my shit a mixture of street talk and eliquence  
Sweet talk irrelevant  
Keep your benevolence  
I never needed it  
I see a world that y'all never see  
And now they begging me to quit  
I'll never be legit on their terms  
Left college and skipped all their demands  
I was drunk at graduation, writting bars in a stance

Uh, in the civic, cruising on 80  
Bumping music that's soothing  
Skidding, bruising the pavement  
He's misbehaving  
Fucking drugs for entertainment  
Think his brain is vacant  
He's unruly, fetch the tazer  
It's E, the kryptonian with slender physique  
That alien flooding the streets [?]  
Straw hat, tending to the farm, harvesting beats  
Doing donuts on the track, the go-kart in the street

I'm eatin' pasta, watching Kenny & Chuck  
I wouldn't take one if you lent me a fuck  
I been a visionnary  
Industrious complex  
Someting like the military  
"One more, one more, one more! ", I hear my liver dare me  
Uh, listen fam, you an actor  
They try to judge the color of this book  
And they don't want to take a chance on this rapper  
'Til I have 'em going crazy from the stands to the rafters  
Shaking hands with me after

A lighter and some Kool-aid on my night-stand  
Kool-aid rendez-vousin' with a damsel, she's a light 10 (enlighting)  
Hate it when she stressin'  
Keep her fresher when I'm typing  
Dedicated bar to all the twitter stars and light skins  
It's the mad-hatter but his hat his missin'  
Rappin' with a sappy gimmick  
Daggers to the back for any hack that gives me that description  
The statement's too heavy, dawg  
My back is doing all the liftin'  
Shock 'em with these half of writtens  
Supercalifragilistic

Ice in the whiskey  
Pad is on the glass, in the rim  
Style so different  
Fuck a human instrument  
Shawtys' like "We into him"  
I'm sensitive as inner skin

But still I'll smack a rapper in the mouth off a simple wimp  
Had it with these simpletons  
Spitting on ya dap  
Beating the shit outta rap  
Ripping emcess from limb to limb  
Y'all about as real as the face structure of Little Kim  
I ain't givin' you [?], only share my thoughts on my inner brim

Back to the sequence  
Relay on the track  
All you busters can go succulently draw up on my sack  
23 year old artifact  
Catalyst for heart attacks  
Toe-to-toe on cardiac  
Bro, you don't want no part in it  
Your keys, toss 'em in the bowl by the window  
Along with inhibitions  
Roll it up in cigarillo  
Long forget the fools and minnows  
Sire's arrived  
And I be cooler than a pillow on its opposite side