

# Killshot Freestyle

Merkules

Just consider this an open invitation  
For anybody who thinks that they cold enough to replace me  
My shit's doper than cocaine in the 80's  
I'm a sick fuck, snatchin' your gold chain just to hang you  
Throw the propane on the flames 'til it go bang cause I hate you  
Then I light a couple candles and go pray you don't make it  
They say I got a big ego, it's so strange and inflated  
I'm an asshole when I'm drunk, drinkin' Jose on vacation  
I might remix every beat cause I don't pay, I just take 'em  
All these rappers suckin' dick now, hopin' to make 'em famous  
But sorry it's not contagious, record in your fucking basement  
You adorable, but please stop toyin' with my patience  
Like whatcha gonna do when it's do or die, dawg?  
Blood diamonds on wrist, that's a suicide watch  
I'll be pullin' right up on you like an Uber driver  
And I'll murder you right where you stand with a suit and tie on  
Take your wallet, iPod and your shoes and drive off  
Got a crew of die hards, and they'll shoot if I'll bark  
Got an AK-47 on the hood of my car  
Goin' blocka-blocka-blocka till it's blood on my tires  
This song's really just for whom it concerns  
I'm out here killin' everybody like that movie "The Purge"  
I'm crude and absurd, these dudes are in the mood to get Merked  
'Cause if you're fuckin' with me then you must be stupid for sure  
I'm the teacher motherfucker, today you gonna learn  
They want smoke while I'm a hookah  
That means you could get burned  
They just reaching for the clout like "Who wanna work?"  
It's pretty sad what these dudes are prolly do for a verse  
I got heavy artillery if you literally thinkin' that you could even compare  
to me, then you trippin', mothafuka  
I make friends with my enemies, get 'em drunk of a hennessey  
And then when they least expect it, I'ma kill 'em, mothafuka  
I'm sick in the head, I need penicillin, mothafuka  
Tell Diddy I'm 2Pac and Biggie, mothafuka  
It's fuck twelve like I'm bangin' at noon, bruh  
These slug shells in your face like a tooth brush  
I'm gettin' bored with 'em, I've been waitin' like who's up  
Bitch, I'm like a barber with this blade, get your crew cut  
I'm Johnny Knoxville, and killin' rap is my new stunt  
You dudes Kaitlyn Jenner, you should go get your boobs done  
I got two personalities  
I argue in the mirror  
Got the game in my palm, dawg  
I'm the puppeteer, I don't even have to try  
I'll get high and chug a beer  
And the next time I'll get thirsty I'll drink all these rappers tears (Haha)  
I'm the illest in Canada these days  
Anybody disagreeing with that statement's gettin' spanked  
I got 25 tours on my resume  
1500 shows  
Bitch I'm doin' what they never can  
Australia to Canada to USA to Netherlands  
I got the whole world right behind me like the Weather Man  
  
You mustta lost you god damn mind  
If you thought you had bars like mine

If I was you then I would prolly just chill  
Or they might find your body in the Hollywood hills

Y'all wacker than ever, I'll put the gat to your sweater  
Then clack-clack the beretta until you can't even get up  
I heard they had a vendetta, let's make it happen, I'm ready  
I got a mask on like Freddie, laughing and packin' machetes  
Have your blood and guts lookin' like a can of spaghetti  
And that's for actin' like you even had a chance with me, buddy

I don't know, you got him mad again  
He didn't take his Ritalin, I think it's happenin'  
Maybe type this shit in Google  
Maybe ask a friend  
Give him three Adderalls and two Ativans

I'm fucked in the mind 'til they let me out the psych ward  
Throw me in the game and I bet I get the high score  
Needle in my arm got the venom of a Viper  
Get murdered on a song and get shredded on cypher

Who want it wit me? Everybody might die  
Who want it wit me? Everybody might die

Welcome everybody now you witnessin' a killshot  
I'm sick of all these ol' ass rappers who think they still hot  
I ain't talkin' 'bout EMINEM he's a G.O.A.T  
But I'm just bein' honest all the rest will get smoked  
This got me extra mad writin' wit my pen and pad  
How's it feel to know you're so old you coulda been a dad?  
But you're in a nightclub, how lit is that?  
We the new wave, SDKz got the citys back  
So gimme a topic, and I'mma rip it apart and if you were really as smart as  
you say then quit it, just stop it  
'Cause now we killin' the market and y'all are dearly departed  
And I just see you as targets, come get a piece if you want it  
I'm on a whole other level, my shit is cold as December  
If you don't know any better, then I can show you come get it  
I'll get so disrespectful that you won't know what just hit you  
You try to rhyme go ahead, I bet you won't even get to  
'Bout to blow up like missile so either go get a pencil or suck my dick mothe  
rfucker now you know it's official

Stompdown Killaz, all 2019  
Who want it?  
Shout out my OG Caspian  
Wadup, Snak?  
Windex  
Evil, what's good?  
Hahahaha  
Didn't see that comin'?  
Did they?