

Language

Merkules

You don't speak my language
Someone tell my momma that we made it
You don't speak my language
Used to ride a bus to the studio
Now we kill shit, it's the funeral
You don't speak my language
Used to be KD for dinner
Now we at the table with the winners
You don't speak my language
Used to have holes in our clothes
But now we doin' sold out shows
You don't speak my language

Sorry, baby, I speak no ingles
Your favorite rapper need a loan cause he so in debt
I'm on a wave underwater, trynna hold my breath
Man I swear that Merk kid 'bout to blow up next
You just want it, you don't need it
You don't put in any effort, I work for it, you don't
So what you lookin' so up set for?
Get the iTunes check and I put it on my necklace
Had a dream and this what happened
So it couldn't be a blessing
Like wuuhh, damn
They must be mad at me
My shit so flyest like I defy gravity
Wuuhh, damn
This is insanity
I'm in future, I don't bring my past to me
I spoke everything I've done into existance
Got 'em nervous on purpose while I'm comfortably chillin'
I'm my own man, you don't speak my language
Bitch, I'm bored, you've been taking l's all year
You can hold that

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I been catchin' bodies, you can prolly get a toe tag
Tell these local rappers I know that they stole my whole swag
Goin' OT all week, I get no breaks
I just do my own thing, smokin' on that propane
I know it sounds like I'm arrogant as fuck
But I do it for the times we could barely get a buck
Maybe I should see a therapist, apparently I'm not
Money don't fit in my pockets, it's terrible, it's sucks
R.I.P to the rappers that you listen to

You are nothing but a student in my class, I'm the principal
Your album is my weak trade, that shit was pitiful
I heard the whole thing, my favorite track was the ingeloot
I ain't foolin' myself, take a look at yourself
I'm on fire and you lames ain't puttin' it out
You a fan, you could prolly write a book on me now
I'm winnin' lotto, goodbye while you still lookin' around

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