

On Top

Merkules

I will never go full broke (That's right!)
I been trying to mind my business
I swear I've wanted it since six years old
Tell myself "Work hard, one day you'll get it"
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Still the most wanted, put my face on the poster
Streets cold so I came with the toaster
Came in the game, put that thang in the choker
I'm from Gotham like my name was the Joker
Whole lotta scars, I smile about it
Forgive me if my nose got some powder on it
I give it to these motherfuckers how they want it
I never ran from the ghosts when the house was haunted
Grew up in the swamp land, it was God's plan that I'll pop man
And I ended up on top man, now I'm smashing, I trip acid
And Imagine Dragons like some kind of a rock band
Told ya'll, I'm playing to win
I said it from the jump, I won't say it again
I'm just getting started, I'm breaking it in
I told Merkules, he's like my Canadian twin
People wanna see it, I'ma fuck up again
And wind up back there, stuck in the pen
Splitting honey buns with a couple of my friends
Now it's Ragu with a butterfly shrimp
Talk about me like an old wives' tale
Speaking of wives', put the money in white bale
And my bitch ass is as fat as a white whale
Real thoroughbred, I swear she a cloudsdale
Old school melodies stuck in my head
Hear a lot of critics, I'm like "Fuck what they said"
Mad 'cause they bitch ended up in my bed
She cook me eggs and she butter my bread
Never felt so good to feel so long
Never felt so good to feel so wrong
Hop on in 'til the wheels fall off
Have you ever seen leather that feels so soft?

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Trying to forget about the pain I was feeling
Could'a been a hero, I remained as a villain
They in last place so they hate that I'm winning
Back-back-back-back, blood stains on the ceiling
I don't need ya'll help, you just left me out to rot
I'ma different kind of artist, you can't put me in a box
Phone ringing, hit ignore, they just looking for they shot
Motherfuckers always wonder what I'm cooking in the pot
I don't give a fuck about your top ten favorite list
If you're Canadian, it's probably got my name in it
"No, I don't do features, okay? That's it
'Cause nowadays, you couldn't pay me to baby sit"
And I find it kind of hard to have a positive outlook
All these new-school rappers do not even sound good
I just wanna know who's really out there coppin' they albums
'Cause all they doing is influencing the garbage that's out now
I don't get it
Maybe I'm my own worst critic
Or maybe I'm just saying it while everybody thinking it
If I say it on a record then I went out there and did it
If that whole scene died, I don't think I'd really miss it
I'm the bad guy now 'cause I'm brutally honest
Put me and you on the same stage and you'd get demolished
And you don't want these problems, hakuna matata
My crew pull the shots, they rob you off your shoes are designer
I'm the truth and anomaly, I rap and you get inspired
So you deny it, but we all know the truth and lying
So who wanna try me? I'm ready for the smoke that you mentioned
I'm getting threats all day but I don't even stress it
'Cause I'm my own man, all these dudes are so co-dependent
They couldn't tie they own shoes, I hope you know you're pathetic
I'm on a whole different wave length, I just wanna say "Thanks"
I just killed these rappers, go to court so they say grace

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You motherfuckers gone raw like caviar into the tartar
My crew be laughing at your shitty music, "har-har"
All you do is pause when you sit and say "yah"
My advice to you is not to quit your day job
Even them designer sneakers, you be lookin' 'K-Mart'
I'm looking down like "Woah, what're those, Dr. Scholl's Brand?"
Stolen identity, you couldn't fit the program
You was just a dope man, now you got a Skoal can?
Old Skool pro Vans, now homie, hang ten

Dressing like a skater hater van-wagon rider
Happy you a fan but I can't stand beside ya
You dap me then I ran for some hand sanitizer
You slime ball, douchebag, copying amigos, what's next
Let me guess, you the place that XXX was, ex-drug addict
Only habit that you have is lackin' pussy, took a percocet and did a little
meth once
Now your life is messed up, lies homie, 'fess up
Hard for you to write because your life ain't interesting
Ain't no longevity, [?], diamonds is a vessel
Now you floating in the mainstream
You need the swimming lessons
[?] you'll get eaten, I'm a great white shark
Reppin' for my county 'til I'm dead and they embalm me
For the north-side, [?]
Who the fuck are you with the nuts to say my name white boy?
That was stupid, somebody should've warned you not to play with Rittz
They say I'm underground, I made it up the basement steps
My inner circle got a deadly reputation
They been eating off my plate
So where they shit they can't just [?]
Trigger [?] like a cable man
But my patience thin, paper-thin, thinkin' they would take a hint
Make a [?] diss on me

Rittz

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