

REAPER RAP

nothing.nowhere.

Get back
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This that brand new reaper rap
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Know what it is when I pull up
I been in the game 'bout 10 years now
When the scythe comes down and I show up
Kill any style, any flow that I'm gonna
How you let me beat you in your genre?
It's like I pull up to your home and take anything I wanna
I be in the stu in pyjamas
You don't track shit, but you got Louis on
Giving one percent of the effort, you give a hundred-eleven
You hated on me in silence and act like you never said it
It's funny I wouldn't end it, biting the hand that lent it
Was giving you everything and I left, now you regret it
Huh
I tried to give you a chance, I'm riding 'round on my ranch
I'm independent and I'm making money
Don't need an advance
(The cult of the reaper saved me)

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Now, that's what I call dark magic