

I Exist

Ocean Wisdom

Seckle down, boy
You have seckle down a bit
Reign it in
Dial it in
Seckle down, boy
We tired of it
He ain't the king
Not while I exist

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Rule this land with a iron fist
He not the goat 'cause I exist
I occupy this space and time
In front of my soul, my eye lids flick
My only enemy here is time
I beat the clock. Who you tryna tick
In this sim
The skin my character in OP as shit

That's big wiz maxed out to the brim
Just floating trough nothing doing nothing but winning
My nigga might summon me one or two things
Rub my hands, conjure a king

That's me
I'm him
Life try test me, and I grin
Only thing a man fear is a black hole
Not a pussyole trying a ting

A next human
Are you mad?
The only man I respect. My dad
The only man that I fear. Myself
'Cause I'm a different level of bad

I hit the belly and got me a bag
That's the only reason I ain't lock in the can
That's the only reason you ain't lock in the van
That's the only reason I ain't torturing men

I contemplate me a violent axing
On any man enforcing taxing
On any man with hats and bats and badges
An bias to niggas with plaits in
This trap. It ain't just got cats in G
It's got jakes and snakes and rats in
Why am I gonna abide by the rules of the club
When you, inbreds, don't let blacks in?

I've had enough of these Anglo Saxons
Might turn viking quick and attack them
Not with a long sword though. With a Mak-10
Chill, chill, chill, chill, chill, chill, chill, chill
Cool, cool, cool
With a brick of bat then
Back then I was just patting men down
And taking that blackberry probably slap them
Probably rub that face on the curb
With the back of my hand on their head 'bout badmen

You ain't ever done that steada, just stamping
'Cause if you do, it's a strawberry-jam thing
I'm on a wiz thing not on a gang thing
I got an inkling. Call it a hankering
Last time that I saw them men
It was in Amsterdam. He got slapped by dampkring

We can't make up. We don't do pampering
Man must have thought that a nigga was bantering
'Til a man had a man running and scampering

My screws. Too loose for the tampering
Wound way to tightly for that, my G
This success. My only anchoring

Regulator
Hella flavor
Tell a stranger
I'm the OG permeator
Blows my mind. These online badman procrastinators
You ain't winning, if you ain't got haters
Like I ain't living on three acres
Like I didn't see them men pull up as archers and leave as skaters
Like I didn't just make me a million quid
From bars that I put on these pages

New money, but had it for ages
That yutes funny
We're all going through phases
But the phases that I'm going through right now
Getting these papers. I'm 'a jaw breaker
Law breaker
Fornicator
Grade alleviator aka draw taker

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