Rolling with the loaded dice, poking with the broken knife Bring closure to your lonely life and blow off on the motorbike Told you we don't flow alike, oh you just a prototype My quotes are dope as Dolomite, spooky as the Poltergeist I've never seen a soul in sight who can match the flows I write Stop sucking so much dick, you gon' catch an overbite Your favorite rapper overhyped, my cadence is so precise I've got the best delivery, UPS overnight Put the cap on a 2 liter soda, close it tight Shake it up, boy I get it popping like an open Sprite Buy you at the lowest price, stolen when it's poker night My ace is like Batman 'cause it beat your Jokers twice This is chess not checker, better get your focus right You a pawn like the shop they go to to sell stolen ice Post this on your social sights, I be on the throne for life I'm known to strike, you niggas couldn't beat me if I throw the fight

Less talking and more action
Anybody could get caught lacking
You never know when it's gon' happen
Anybody could get caught lacking

Fuck your Podcast and your broadcast, I'm rich as Comcast Your songs ass, drop cigar ass right on your moms ass The chromes blast, catch you going fast and made your car crash You walk past 'cause when your jaw slashed you swallowed more glass I pour fast and enjoying a taste, Dom Perignon has a tall class In my wine cellar I keep a large stash You poor hags, the corona's over so no more masks No Covid-19, Glock 19 so we need more masks My stomach's fat from eating artists, I have no more abs I'm going spaz, they bring rappers when I order my DoorDash When we up in the strip club, rain's in the forecast Student of the game, Hip Hop gave me a hall pass Damn, miss me with that weird old rap They be falling on deaf ears, I don't hear those cats They corny, I'm sincere, those facts Cornballs performing in the cornfield waiting to hear the scarecrows to clap

Encore Encore

Less talking and more action

Anybody could get caught lacking