Anomaly

Prof

I feel like I've got elephant tusks
I'm hellafied bonafide Kentucky fried, I'm nuts, what?
And I'm staying lubricated daily
Slip my dick in to whatever it fit in, I'm crazy
Holy mosh pit, Osh Kosh B'gosh it's
Completely retarded the size my crotch gets
I'm pooping, on rappers
Not only pooping but poop scooping and vacuuming them bastards
Push, pull, let's give it a go
Go to the limit, I'm a living animal
I'm a motherfucking hustler, and I'm married to the game, I take her out to eat, then I fuck her
Rollin' down the block in my bicycle
Steady smoking on my mom's white widow
I'm as about as fly as it gets
So fly that basically I'm on top of shit

Wake up world! Time to work out
Turn the lights on, wake up girl
Woah, ooh, ooh, yeah, whoa ooh ooh, yeah
Woah ooh ooh yeah, let's go to work

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I'm so Rick Ross, I'm such a big boss
I got 'em hating on me, they must be pissed off
Young Prof is something that you've never seen
I swear to God I've been the best since I was seventeen
You a bald man, I'm a rock band
You a choir boy, I'm a boss man
Motherfucker, I'm a small economy
Arguably I'm a rarity, considered an anomaly
You're so gumshoe, I'm in your face like a front tooth
Better recognize when I come through
My whole crew fights
Taste an uppercut up in the jaw and get elevated to new heights
Young Prof hop out the coupe
So damn fresh man, I'm smelling like juice
Motherfucking unbelievable even though I'm achieving all these things that's unachievable

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Best white rapper in a decade
Swagger similar to Larry Bird plus an essay
Really? Prof is getting silly

Flow is so damn cold, chilly willy
Cock swoll snot nosed looking hood rat
I be like dylan please rerecord me, where the kush at?
High school haters pay the price
You pussies come around me then you bros get iced
It's cold as shit, huh?
Hard, I'm a dead man walking
Best MC that you seen out of coffin
In other words I believe that I'm awesome
Possum, bounce on the track like a problem
Swallow MC's twenty-four seven
Like a hungry clock I'll go back for seconds
Look at me I'm filthy
If you want life to be better, I suggest you kill me
Took darling to the crib for a meal
Curtains were drawn, but the furniture was real
The food was great the talk was small
The boobs were fake, I kept my socks on
Dumb dadda, young Prof is in the Ramada
Come swalla pina cum-lada. That is something I don't run outta
So until manana, in my sonata
Give me mama I can beat the buns outta
Yeah, keep it on the hustle, see ya in the morning see ya in the morning
Yeah, keep it on the hustle, see ya in the morning, see ya in the morning

You know what I'm talking about, bitch?
Find a better MC than me right now
I will personally deliver a gift-
wrapped fuckin' flyin' pig with a diamond fuckin' bow on top, bitch
Diamond encrusted pieces
Ain't too many motherfuckers fuckin' with me right now, real talk
Diamond encrusted pieces
If you disagree play...

Yeah, snitches
Man, I try to be humble, motherfucker

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