

Style Thus Far

Prof

Ahem, start. I gotta play my part
It has been too long with me not on them charts
And when I say I'm average, I'm just being mean
My mode is, I got the whole commode that stays clean
I stay on the jay-o, I'm always on the clock
Like I was in jail, I'm holding down my spot
Yes, I'm young, full of cum, and dumb
Half-way retarded on the microphone, son
Nike brand condoms: Just Do It
You better get the fuck outta my way before I lose it
That's where my crew sits, you should leave now
Dap-dap, love-love, then you can peace-out
You should know me by now, bitch, I'm fire
Put me on stilts, your boy's higher
You got step-up for dinner? Pass the plate
My hangover is the wrath of grapes
Aww man, sometimes I feel guilty
I beat the shit outta tracks and stay filthy
Other times, I'm like a Miracle Blade
I stay on point, and I cut all day
Somebody tell me stop rappin'
Cause if it c-continues like this, then something is gonna happen
Somebody's gonna get in trouble or killed
I don't know what the fuck to do or know how I feel
Daddy always used to put me down
Pound to the ground, and keep me down
Not even a sound, -? -
No one's seen a thing in town
And now it's later, later, and he's dead, dead
The pastor tried to save him, that's what he said, said
The Lord talked to me, but that's bitchpolar
My balls is so big, I carry 'em in my stroller
I sip from my Thermos, I keep it cool man
Chill out, lean back, and do the toucan

One, two, three, four
Why can't emcees MC no more?
One, two, three, four
One, two, three, four
Why can't emcees MC no more?

I'm the biggest style that you've seen thus far
I'm the, I'm the biggest style that you've seen thus far
I'm the, I'm the biggest style that you've seen thus far
Cause it's just another day in the life of the goddamn Prof

These stupid motherfuckers better listen
I wear glasses when I draw math cause it improves the vision
I rap like I'm missing, I am not from here, I'm on a Rocketman mission
Man, I got something I gotta do, I got a goal
I gotta be somewhere, dawg, for real? Damn
I'm thinking I'm pretty good
I got a good team surrounding me and now it's time to kill
Oh, shit, you're not on my level, are you?
Shit, no argue, no shit, hold dick
It's not my fault I'm Noah and you're on an old ship
I'm so far ahead I'm backwards, it's no fun

My feet smell, and my nose runs
I'm so done, the game is so won
I'm Prof, the undiscovered son

I got a fresh new swag, and I'm ready to kill
I'm 'bout to have the whole game on smash
Yes, I got a Ford with the sunflower seeds in the hood
I'm 'bout to put the whole block on blast

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I wish I could make money off this beat
But obviously this can't be for free for everybody, eh? Yup
P-R-O-F