Subpar

Prof

Pick a fight, earn a stripe, run a light out of spite
Up all night, wrong or right, take a bite, hey!
Eat the rich, hit a lick, drink a fifth, fuck a snitch
Split a wig, smoke a spliff, blow a kiss, hey!

I'm doing subpar, how are you? (How are you?)
I'm doing subpar, how are you? (How are you?)
I'm doing subpar, how are you? (How are you?)
Hey, hey!
Doo doo doo doo doo doo

If suffering builds character then get a load of me
I've been through shit, I'm filled with piss, I'm bloated totally
I can't condone to go the road of who I'm told to be
I told the peeps, roll the sleeves, let's go promote the beast
Today I hit a fucking lick just for the big homie
I feel better got the stick, I got the thing on me
Tell the FBI I follow Jeff Bezos, pesos, quesos
Marshmallows, rainbows, game shows
Thinking about life, what could a buck ninety five get for living outside
Thinking I'd die for a lil pie slice
Minimize time, gotta fit in my size
Gotta pimp out my ride, got a dinner by five
Gotta think of my pride incentivize crime
I'm ahead of my time, temper hot as mine
This shit no accident, by design

Sometimes a dam breaks
And sometimes it can't wait
They broke the camel's back
Gonna take us all down stream

Pick a fight, earn a stripe, run a light out of spite
Up all night, wrong or right, take a bite, hey!
Eat the rich, hit a lick, drink a fifth, fuck a snitch
Split a wig, smoke a spliff, blow a kiss, hey!

I'm doing subpar, how are you? (How are you?)
I'm doing subpar, how are you? (How are you?)
I'm doing subpar, how are you? (How are you?)
Hey, hey!
Doo doo doo doo doo doo

I got time today, for every two rhymes, I throw a rhyme away
Round the way these rappers do coke, might blow a line today
Blow your mind away, right by your bae, and by the way
I find a way to spin at the wheel of fortune and buy a K
Y'all don't like me cuz y'all ain't like me and I get it
Your lady like me it's more than likely that I hit it
The sky's the limit get high enough you can find me in it
And if dying quick is your only option then crying isn't
I mind my business, the one that paid me, no one can play me
Can't have a turn until half your circle can do 180's
I mean degrees, so cool it down like a summer's breeze
Some of y'all is MC's, some of y'all need some Summer's Eve
Like sonny please, I'm hot as a pair of Dungarees
And double W tats on a pair of some double D's

Y'all don't want no trouble, don't trouble me
Suddenly now some of y'all barely breathing because of me

Pick a fight, earn a stripe, run a light out of spite
Up all night, wrong or right, take a bite, hey!
Eat the rich, hit
A lick, drink a fifth, fuck a snitch
Split a wig, smoke a spliff, blow a kiss, hey!

I'm doing subpar, how are you? (How are you?)
I'm doing subpar, how are you? (How are you?)
I'm doing subpar, how are you? (How are you?)
Hey, hey!

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!