

16 Styles Of Rapping!

Quadeca

They lookin' terrified, I'm on
Can't relate, now I'm in Paris, too much air in my croissant
Can't compare the heights we on
Better bear in mind North Carolina terrorized my spot
"Ba-ba-ba" more than white people with "Sweet Caroline" come on
I made a hundred-
million dollars, but I'm workin' harder than back in Mohammed crib
Studied the GOATs and cut all the ropes, I told 'em that ain't how I want to
live
Came a long way, but what can I say, I never stopped drivin' my Honda Civ'
Tryin' your hardest to stop this shit, but I've been poppin' since you were
still on a crib

Me and The Creator
Out in Paris, which is in France
Eatin' profiteroles and fuckin' vanilla bean, coffee bean ice cream, baby
(Gettin' our toes licked) It's like that... we gone!

In Geneva for the wintertime [*glasses clinking*]
Toast for our success every dinnertime (Woo)
I don't care 'bout your fuckin' whatchamacallit (Gangster Grillz)
Got a new coat for the summer, it's lookin' gorgeous (Um, ooh!)
Out in Paris on a ferris wheel, very real
I don't care about how you care or feel (So here's the deal:)
Try your best to channel me, this ain't Comcast
Trolls stop for my bridges, I'm like "Sorry, you cannot pass"
Complainin' since you were a baby sittin' on your mom's lap
More than comedians on cancel culture on a podcast
Sorry, I did not ask, saw you when I walked past
Boy, you need a hall pass, don't know what to call that

GC on the track, boy

In your homecoming t-shirt
Drive around your street and tell me all of your secrets
And, yeah, I'm thirty
But I still wanna kiss you under the bleachers
And I hate those kids in your high school
We got drunk and broke up at the party
We went skinny-dippin' in my pool
The teachers never liked me, always said I was tardy

You tried to catch me lacking, your attempt is quite commendable (Quite comm
endable)
Twenty-thousand dollars on your head is quite expendable (Quite expendable)
Kept flexing all your bands, but now your only bills are medical (Only bills
are medical, K Band\$ made this)
Bank account so big, we made it wheelchair-accessible (Wheelchair-
accessible)
I allocate those expenses on this Rollie (This Rollie)
I ventured onto your block, and I drift slowly (Drift slowly)
I confiscated your watch, left your wrist lonely (Wrist)
Had a pleasant brunch with your thot, now your kids know me

Yeah, I took so many losses, but I turned 'em into wins
They just made another offer, need at least a hundred Ms
Keep critiquin' how I'm ballin', you can't even touch the rim
That money keep on callin', now we keep in touch as friends, I've been tryna
make amends (SOGIMURA)

She say she a virgin, it's hurtin'
She say she a virgin, it's hurtin'
She say she a virgin, it's hurtin'
She say she a virgin, it's hurtin'

This feelin' in my mind, trapped inside of me
Had to let go on this long road, I didn't know where to be
And every night, every night, every night
Every night, every night, every night

I still try to be the one for you
Yeah (Fall in love with me, I said)
Try to be the one that you call whenever you're alone
(You've been on my mind lately)

Stop, drop and listen
She wearin' a pair of docs, she a walkin' contradiction
Where I'm from, you would probably go missin'
Have you singin' to the judge, I'm not talkin' no audition (Boom, boom, boom
, boom, boom)
Yeah, and I've been at it since sixteen
Yeah, you know I've got big dreams

Came from [?], I took that bitch right to the car (What? What? What? What?)
Put the [?], know you [?] (What? Huh, huh, huh, huh, huh)
The money, it talk, uh, it's talkin' a lot (What? Yeah, what?)
I pick out your bitch, I'm pickin' a pot ([?], yeah)
Yeah, ha, ha, ha (Bitch, bitch, bitch, bow, pow)
[?], it's like a green bean (Uh-huh, yeah)
Fuckin' on that bitch, you never seen me- [*coughs*]

Like Schmeichel
Put a laser beam on his head
Then mark his spot with a shot
And I'm still not facin' a pen
Can't stay in the ends
Ask if I care- can't say, it depends
Doin' great in a sense
Link wit' your girl, get eight of ten

She wanna fuck me durin' a pandemic
Baby, these unprecedented times
I said those titties look quite splendid
Because I can never tell a lie (They do)
Who am I? I don't know, I've been gettin' super high
Lookin' up fun facts so incredible, I cried (Wow)
Did you know that bees can't even see the color white?
Look that shit up (It's amazing)
Your fav'rite self-victimizin' white rapper should make a line
About that and compare it to his plight in the rap game (Hmm)
Yeah, the boy more fly than this last name (It's a bird)
Damn right, I'd be doing the exact same

A few years back when I had less self-awareness
I'm not tryna make love, I would rather meet your parents
And have a nice meal, 'cause I'll charm 'em
My demeanor is disarmin', so ultra-strong like I'm Charmin
I cannot masturbate in my apartment
'Cause the way the window is covered by these curtains
That are so damn thin that they're see-through

You know, I- I looked out my window
To the other side of the apartment complex
And I could completely see through this other guy's window
And his curtain, and I was "Oh shit"
You know, I could've traumatized a child or something
So now I have to masturbate completely in the dark
That's a big problem with the room
Like, if my room had mold in it
I would at least be able to get a refund or something (Refund)
And now, I can't even change
Without this looming anxiety (Looming anxiety)
That someone across from me is creepily taking pictures of me
Not in a kind of narcissistic way
Like "Oh, I'm so deserving
Of having pictures constantly taken of me"
But more-so in a way-

Had to get my mind right
Don't give a fuck 'bout what you do, I'ma take my time, right
I wouldn't change a thing, no, 2020 on my hindsight
Got whips for all my brothers still goin' through it, 'cause we ride-or-die (Uh, oh)
No matter what happens, you know I'ma still be by your side (Oh)

Air Ocean

Bitch, please keep your eyes off the bankroll
I thought your momma taught you how to be thankful
Think you might be the baddest in the biz
Talkin' like you really wanna have my kids
Lil' bitch, in Abercrombie and we shoppin'
I got you a seasonal sweater and a free bag
Iced out, touch my neck, playin' freeze tag
Had to cover every cent, like a Febreze ad
I am 50 Cent, I am 50 Cent

I need you more than friends
My heart is all yours, I gotta love you
I gotta need need your love
I need your love more than you need my love

Teh...

-filll
And I know-