

Ayy

I've been making vids I gotta edit

On the net my shit be trending up on motherfucking Reddit (oh)

Everbody used to try and diss me

Now they keep regretting that they said it. (huh)

All my shit is ill I need a medic

But they takin' all my vids I'm never getting any credit (ayy)

I guess I'm just doing what I can now

I'm a man now

Fuck it, esskeetit (ayy)

Moving through (ayy)

Got the newest shoes (huh)

Real recognize real

Who are you (ayy)

Now they wanna hide duties, views

And it's hard to figure out like a Rubik's Cube

Hard to put together like a two and a two

Fuck what I gotta do

Already proved it to you

On the remix but I ain't a remix rapper

All these bitches want my susej, that's Jesus backwards

Now, the words, they don't even matter 'cus they like

"Hey Ben, bro, we need it faster"

So

I'm on a mission to spit the most ridiculous shit

And noone ever figures this shit

'Cause I've written a million words to try to fit it in a minute

To sound impeccably brilliant, but I'm like really what is it

Because then when you take a look at what has really been written

You realize that it was shit

It wasn't really so different

So really, just listen

Whenever you were given a rhythm

Until I'm rapping on this shit

Because their really the biggest

'Cause their not

That's not hot

I don't remember the fakes, so who's that, I forgot

Nowadays I look up in my class at the clock, and my brain

Fuck the lecture, I'm just rapping a lot (ayy)

Did a mil in a week esskeetit

'Cause you know I gotta eat my lettuce

Getting hits back and forth like tennis

Got teeth in the game need a motherfucking dentist (ooh)

All my shit is really ill I need a medic, but they takin' all my vids I'm never getting any credit (ayy)

I guess I'm just doing what I can now

I'm a man now

Fuck it, Esskeetit (ooh)

Moving hits (ayy)

Got the newest kicks (ayy)

Real recognize real, who is this (ayy)

Hop on the track (uh)

I want my bag (uh)
Rappers talk through walkie-talkies
"Copy that"

Killing everything viral, I'm the rap game sanitizer
Already burning, don't need an amplifier
Fuck an amplifier
I'm the man, so fuck an advertiser
I don't need endorsements, so
Fuck the advertisers

Actually, cancel that

Lyrical shit is too boring for me
I mean I gotta be the one to be destroying the scene
But if I started going off that would be gory and mean
And unfair to all the other rappers pouring their lean
But now do people even drink lean?
I mean, I feel like we left that in 2016

'Cus to be honest, I don't wanna be like Russ either
Or an idiot who acts like everyone's teacher
I'm just me, huh
Under and under and under-achiever
Tryna' turn a hater to a believer
I'm just going to the top don't need a procedure
I'm just trying to get my money
Get it much cleaner
Damn

So what more can I say?
400k
Damn, so what more can I say
It's a quick special for 400k!
Did a mil in a week esskeetit
'Cause you know I gotta eat my lettuce
Getting hits back and forth like tennis
Got teeth in the game need a motherfucking dentist (ooh)
All my shit is really ill I need a medic, but they takin' all my vids I'm never getting any credit (ayy)
I guess I'm just doing what I can now
I'm a man now
Fuck it, Esskeetit

Bitch