

Asteroids

Rapsody

First name Marlanna, last name Evans
Underappreciated, but I'm still the most respected
My insecurity is the fear of being rejected
When you this raw, they listen with an erection
Niggas pull the Drake before they rap about affection
There I go, hard to rap without a message
My biggest flex is I can stand on what I did
Never faked anything, the cars or how I lived
I ain't no millionaire, I ain't no bitch
Real niggas don't shoot, they talk with dey fist
Lose some, win some
Live another ten, twenty, thirty, forty, fifty
Ain't worth doing the bid, advice I give
How I'm underpaid when a motherfucker like me is nice like this?
Nobody write my shit
I should wake up in Jacob
Make what they make and drive a 4.6, that's crazy

I went Roc Boy to Hot Boy, to Hit-Boy, them big boys
Y'all threw some rocks at me
I threw back asteroids
Y'all crazy, I'm crazy

I spit that, "Oh my God," shit to rearrange ya molars
This for the culture
This that rap shit, that rap shit underexposed to
Almost went M.I.A. on niggas like Lauryn
Out the window like the Joker in the foreign, acting foreign
I finally went psycho
Jhené Aiko, it's gon be 2K
Only way these lil', lil', lil' brothers could ever play me
Industry plants, I eat 'em like Dr. Sebi
If I went basic, I'd be in the Wraith
If I had a dick, I'd be in the greatest debates
Call me, pick me, fuck y'all bitches like Lena Wathe
That's my pride-talking insecurities
I face scars like Omar coming
Nah, Rap back
Took bigger steps than Kodak
Pushed 'em off Everest, just to remind niggas what my level is
Rap back, they don't pay me at the level that I rap at
Crazy, if they can't benefit off you, then they act shady
I thought most the love would come back from my ladies
'Bout sixty-forty, I'm just making observation
Niggas call it clout chasing when I mention JAY-Z
Fuck y'all, y'all just mad cause he don't know y'all
Maybe? Huh

I went Roc Boy to Hot Boy, to Hit-Boy, them big boys
Y'all threw some rocks at me
I threw back asteroids

Huh, no more noise from y'all niggas
When you the sun you shine on all the Icarus'
Know my power, I know what my penmanship did
Drop so many jewels I couldn't even put 'em on wrist
That's the sacrifice when you this nice

They wanna dim your light
But never that, never that
Never that

I went Roc Boy to Hot Boy, to Hit-Boy, them big boys
Y'all threw some rocks at me
I threw back asteroids
Y'all crazy, I'm crazy