

Flurry

Ratking

It's freezing outside, it's wintertime, B
So you gonna need that down goose whether you like it or not
I'm looking at you right now, you looking like Rudolph
You cold

Oh, I need that 700 fill cause it's cold out here, uh
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Ain't the king of shit
Just a rat that wings this shit
When I sing and spit, if I swing and miss I bring a brick
To a party they feel it drip, I feel a flip
Coming on, run along if you don't feel this shit
Son is gone, loving it, bumping it
He would kneel to it it, daughter too
All I gotta do is audibly spew
Pass it to Hak, pass it to Sport, his name's Sport
Yeah he pass better than you (get it?)
Track, back, better than you
No mp3 so you envy we, envy us, why you so envious?
Matter of fact, they don't even know it (nah!)
They gone keep rolling, keep strolling, thinking things gon' keep going
The simplest thing
Stunk, but we rodents,, sweet mutts
We keep motion, we strut
We keep coasting
Yuppies coasting, motherfuck East Coasting
But once we reach potent levels y'all gon' need notice
So that's my responsibility now, now that
New York won, tell 'em that New York's done
[?], another rat's crumbs
Yup, yup, another rat's crumbs
Y'all don't want Pat's raps dying on the tracks, dying
Yeah, yeah, another track dying
I rap fine, [?]

Dick small, but I rock XL
Spit raw but I'm on XL, well
In quarter times, door to the dotted line
I gotta grind, motherfucker, gotta rhyme
All I sign, the dotted line
I gotta grind, a motherfucker gotta rhyme
Yeah, yeah, yeah (that shit cold)

I don't even know how to count bars
All I know's how to flow 'till I'm out
[?] raw
An industry outlaw, you doubt, poor
Got no choice but the drought draw
You realize the type of hydration I'm making?
Come from tongue, spun from the pavement
All for the sake of entertainment
Twisted independent the way you was spitting
Continue to spit it
Soon you understand the significance of physics
When in specifics, I don't know where I live
Been shitted on, went to my shoulder and brushed it

Bitches blushing
Wish they'd get busted
Determine the sight hit from the subjects
Spin on my budget
What was written they smudged it
Wish I wasn't Wik the one they covet
Living 100
Ratking, stage-flipping, what!

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