

## Extinct (Extended)

REASON

Yeah  
I'm just sayin' that, yeah  
I just, damn  
Yeah, yeah  
I take my licks in the storm-

That storm headed, them doors severed  
Fly around the chicken, I'm more breaded  
My Lord better  
Success in the air, my poors said it  
They say I'm the greatest, nigga, them whores said it  
Hopped in Rolls, 2020, lock and I load  
"Pop Shit" explode  
Dot, Big Sean, Electron', feel like I gotta "Control"  
My music connect with the people  
Bbridgin' like the top of the nose  
Soul, let 'em know 'bout them blocks that we rose from  
Legend in my city, must acknowledge it  
I hustle 'fore fightin', head down, they Robinson, wait  
Some little niggas we was runnin' from Jake's  
While makin' plates, I'm gettin' bread still  
You niggas runnin' in place, I'm tryna treadmills  
Monte had to sit down so fuck the feds still  
Got out Manson and Vic de Ville  
We from the gutter, nigga, all day  
So now it's ghetto ponytails, nigga, we've come a long way (Look)  
Uh

Niggas want my old shit (Ooh), buy my old album (Yeah)  
And tell your favorite rappers, "Come see me and peep the outcome"  
I put a X right beside his name like Malcolm  
And give his head to the nigga that he stole his style from (He, brrrt, brrrt)  
I got a list of niggas to kill, don't ask, "How come?" (Boom, boom, boom)  
Don't ask no names, just pray that you not one (Not one)  
I ain't playin' with these niggas but they still is my sons  
And fuck your top five if I ain't your top one  
These raps written in blood, I got lit off the buzz (Uh-huh)  
Know how I'm feelin' this bud (Right), I'm the king of my city (Facts)  
Not gon' fiddle the love (Uh-huh), there ain't nobody to trust (Nope)  
If niggas ain't with the fuss (Nah)  
I see through the poker face, dawg, I'm callin' his bluff  
I shine like I'm multifaceted, gem in the rough  
I'm passionate with every pen that I touch (Uh-huh)  
It's like I wrote this shit in cursive (What else? Right)  
God MC flow (Woo), nigga, these is Bible verses (God, yeah)  
The feature fee won't include the hearses (No)  
Same thing you gifted with is what your beat cursed with (What?)  
Soul searchin' 'til my flow's perfect, online, in the morgue  
Thinkin', "Damn, they don't make 'em like this anymore" (Yeah, yeah, uh)

Who left the bricks on the floor? We too big on the boards, woah  
Smooth nigga off the bench, I'ma score  
I could hit a million hoes, that's legit, but I'm sure  
They don't make 'em like my bitch anymore  
Who let these kids in the door?  
You was 'posed to keep it closed  
Now they in here throwing stones

And break the window to my soul  
Ain't no remote chance in hell I ever let 'em get control, uh  
I surf the 'Gram and see the wave you niggas rode  
Go to the board for the lesson  
I'll be transparent with you, just don't be projectin'  
Who taught you to be armed and use your guard as a weapon?  
Who told you hit your shell every time you feel threatened?  
You know that I've been stressed, I smoked a quarter by afternoon  
I walk with a attitude, I gave you niggas change and got no token of gratitu  
de  
Like what I gotta do to make you tap in?  
I might fuck around, start beefin' with my rap friends, fuck you REASON

Before we roam, let me go back to the start  
'Cause art imitates life and life imitates art  
Once we start to dive in this knowledge and this wisdom  
They gon' always wanna box us in like it's cubism  
Knew about Picasso before I was a snot-nose  
Before I had a pot to piss in, and 'fore a hot stove  
Pressure is like walkin' across hot coal  
I'm cooler than a North Face in Norway, Oslo  
Everybody on this track is known to slay shit  
JID gave me a reason to snap on Zay shit  
Toy with my emotions, I am not one to play with  
I'm rappin' with these Top Dawgs to chill with my down bitch  
That is no lie, I'm a nice guy and a wise guy  
With a bright mind fresh out of Muay Thai  
Don't like to beef with niggas 'cause they all pie  
Only time they really caught a body was in Far Cry  
Try to bring the Grammy to the crib, that's it  
Why die to be a legend when I live that shit?  
You could talk about my music, I don't give two shits  
Because sooner or later you gon' ride my dick  
Icarus if I fall off, but I'ma soar  
Like a sprained ankle when I landed on the floor  
If you don't like the song, here's the exit door  
'Cause they don't really make 'em like this anymore

Bitch, we've been bored, I wish we could tour  
Girl you need Christ, not Christian Dior  
Why you keep trying to take pics with me for?  
Damn, they don't make 'em like this anymore  
A white boy broke her heart back in high school  
Now she told me she ain't takin' white dick anymore  
"Damn, are you sure?" Cried when she don't get her way  
"Damn, are you four?" Stole her heart, now I'm tryna slide in the getaway  
The game chose me, baby, I didn't get a say  
I done watched a lot of rappers rise and disintegrate  
Paid attention to the styles I'm finna demonstrate  
This is how you do it, mane  
World's gettin' too insane, turned a check into a chain  
Tuggin' on her NuvaRing, we are not the same  
If you fuckin' with my crew then you got the right brothers, like we flew a  
plane  
Don't ask me about it, let your boo explain

Look, say she don't know REAS', that shit too insane  
Old school, put my shorty on Biggie like Pootie Tang, do ya thang  
Cap in all the raps, that shit won't stop  
Rest in peace, Breonna Taylor, her killers, they shoulda knocked  
Wait, Jack, I'm in some pussy, I was knee-deeper than Funkadelics  
I am legend, that explain all the will that a nigga carry  
Talkin' real big wheel like Ferris, top that shit from the greatest

Newborn babies, that shit newly apparent, REASON

I take my licks in the storm, bitch, do me raw  
Yeah, still fuckin' 'til six in the morn'  
Son, how I flooded out the wrist to reward  
Damn, they don't make 'em like this anymore  
Yeah, I fuck my bitch when I'm bored, rich from the poor  
Drunk, high, stumblin' off the shits and record  
Video vixen, she copped her tits from the store, said  
"Damn, they don't make 'em like this a-"