

## Side Note

Rittz

(Damn, I'm feelin so good right now. I'm chillin, you wanna smoke? Here)

I don't need much, take a puff on the wax pen  
We in Colorado Springs  
The dispensary was hookin up the gift bags, I'm relaxin  
That Gorilla Glue dropped a bomb on me like The Gap Band  
Uhh, poppin Xannies like they candy  
Cause if not then I'm a mad man  
Takin shots on top of it, I'm talkin then  
Soundin like a mumble rapper with a fake Down South accent  
Chief Jinks on my side  
Keep his eyes on my back like a dash cam  
Any feature will get lit up like a matchstick  
They be coverin they face and duckin like they gonna do a dab dance  
Yeah I'm fat with some fast hands  
Drunk vision like a camera with a cracked lens  
Take a fat bitch, fuck her from the ass end  
Bed Bath pussy smellin like a big mouth bass fish  
Just playin, class clown  
Never got to throw my cap as a graduate  
First period we laughin on acid  
Half of the class didn't pass on they math quiz  
Glad that this rap shit happened  
Haven't adapted to actin, havin to ass kiss  
Fuck no, you could blow me like you play the trombone  
Let 'em choke on my dick like it's a gag gift  
Rappers comin up to me like "What the price tag is on a feature?"  
Shit, I could do it for the three I guess  
Just send the cheese and the beat, I'll bet  
The second that I send it back they gon' rewrite theirs  
To me it ain't quite fair but so be it  
We ain't in the same weight class, fuck it they already paid cash  
I'm high, eatin Five Guy's fries  
Five guys be the same amount of writers that it take to make a Drake track  
I'm a Drake fan, look, I done came to grips  
That my favorite rappers quit and I had to take a pick  
Is it Drake, is it J. Cole or Kendrick?  
Kendrick got the win, I'm just wishin Eminem  
Scarface, OutKast, Jigga Man  
Would've warned this would be the end  
These other guys they don't keep me intrigued, influenced and inspired  
The same cadences on every record, same BPM  
But I'd rather listen to country than EDM  
Up in the Charger with the Yo, Gotti is dope  
Money is close, under your nose  
Runnin we both gotta go, how do you blow  
Money? We ballin like we Globe-trotting and nobody can go  
Copy the rope, but if they don't  
Got it you need to go and get a ghost-writer and don't  
Plot on me homie, you gon' end up with your nose, bloody now go  
Study the greats, get the Goodie Mob's "Soul Food"  
Studyin the thought process  
All I hear is about nonsense  
Rappers speak in third person and say they got a god complex  
What you Juan Valdez? You a character?  
Loch Ness, daddy long legs gettin caught up in my cobwebs?  
Shot up in my conquest, not even a contest

Get your whole squad jacked, watch how much you broadcast  
I'm not, the kind to turn a blind eye to why  
I'm the underdog who never gets the credit I deserve  
They try to hold me back on purpose  
People scared of what I did already  
Time after time, labels sign dime-a-dozen artists  
You could argue who the hardest  
But regardless every album that I drop is critically acclaimed  
And people say I'm legendary  
I know, I know, tell me somethin I don't  
I'm a headliner homie, I'm no side show  
Might go in front of me and I throw spirals  
Shinin like I'm Michael in a jacket made of rhinestones  
My go, my go, I ain't scared to climb no  
Mountain, I done came this far and did it with a blindfold  
I'm so ice cold on the mic  
Just dropped Tiger Wood's mugshot, I go viral  
I ain't no [?] rope  
White gold chain with a Snake and Bat logo, see the diamonds, hit the high n  
ote  
Hopin Tech N9ne know I try to do my best  
To represent what he created and appreciate the shine shown  
We the artist, CNT is a movement  
It started out with the homies rappin in the gutter  
Strange Music introduced me to world  
#2 if you're talkin 'bout numbers

Muh'fucker it's Rittz, bitch  
I'm sick bitch, for real I'm sick  
(What's wrong baby?) I'm not feelin so well  
(You want me to get you anything? Any food?  
Want me to get you a drink or somethin?)  
You know what would really make me feel good right now? (What?)  
Make me feel a lot better? (What would make you, happy baby?)  
If you suck my dick (tch, fuck you)