

## Cheap Shots

Seth Sentry

Super Cool Tree House all up on your kill feed, yeah  
Seven in a row, that's a kill streak  
All I had to do was just camp in the building  
I don't feel guilty, not even a little bit  
Oh, you're never gonna survive  
Yeah, send a whole seal team  
More XP for the skill tree  
Still so clean that it's filthy, real new flow, but it's still me  
Tryna make dough like Pillsbury  
If I ain't the GOAT then I will be  
Walk onto your film clip, all you hear is cut cut cut  
When I'm running through your set, I ain't coming for the props  
I'm just here to fuck the whole scene up, keep filming  
Man, you are manure  
I'm too hot, you're poppin' champagne like you blew up  
Grab it out your hand like, "You what?"  
Hit you with the bottle like a new yacht, I am not crazy, I am nuanced  
Voices in my head singing "Doo Wop"  
I don't need a place with a view, I got a super villain base in a sewer  
I don't really drill but I screw up  
And put a hole through ya, yeah  
Mark my words like a essay  
Smokin' spare ciggies like a eshay  
Takin' morphine for a headache, layin' in the bath eatin' penné  
Playin' reggae, man, I am so confident  
Everyone look at my cockiness  
When I am off the mic I am the opposite  
I never show who I am just like Boba Fett  
It's so ironic like Alanis Morissette  
I got a jagged pill in my oesophagus  
I need a vodka to wash it with  
Too many oxies and not enough oxygen, please call the doctor in  
Yeah

Yeah, I just don't know any better  
To know any better  
Yeah, I just don't know anymore  
Yeah  
Yeah, I just don't know any better  
To know any better, yeah  
Yeah, I just don't know anymore

Okay, where was I then? They called the doctor in  
Doctor said, "Okay, now tell me what's wrong with him?"  
They said, "He's probably dead", doctor said  
"Did you try restarting his heart by switching it off and then on again?"  
Huh, doctor's like "This job is tough  
Let's put some pencils inside of his butt"  
I'm thinking, "What?" Where did these guys get their doctorates?  
I'm too embarrassed to tell them I wasn't dead  
I'll just pretend to be  
They'll prolly notice eventually  
Later that week at my funeral, which was like, truly so beautiful  
Never had so many compliments  
They listed all my accomplishments, I felt so popular  
Hopped out the coffin like, "I can explain"  
My girl was screaming, I tried to be funny like

"I'm just a zombie, girl, gimme some brain"  
Huh? Let me restart  
Let me Rocksteady like Bebop  
I don't ride waves, I'm a Street Shark, I don't like fame, I don't peacock  
You are like a storm in a teacup  
You are not hard, you a sweetheart, diva  
Always on the lean like Piza, ease up  
Rackin' up lines with your keycard: Visa  
Vis, bruh, you ain't got no money on it neither  
Yeah, I would rather have an early night, get a pizza  
Get my girl to shoot me in the face with a sleep dart  
I have never been a part of all your little circ jerks  
I am too busy making circles in the wheat crops  
I do not respond, that ain't my ethos  
I am not loud, I don't scream from the treetops  
I do not yell 'cause I don't need to shout  
The whole bar just to send you some cheap shots