

One Up

Seth Sentry

Super cool

I went bald before I had the chance to be silver fox
I don't care enough to go to Turkey
But I'm still pissed off
They forgot the dipping sauce inside my fucking zinger box
Nuke the whole entire site from orbit
I don't give a fuck
Villain plot
Played too many games instead of building blocks
That's why I've had a million jobs
I keep tryna kill the boss
I just wanna do tequila shots
And smoke a field of pot
Then go and beat up all my fucking neighbours while their children watch

Every rapper's on the wrong side of the dope deal
Candy in your nose
Bubble o Bill
I ain't got no chill
Million on the Scoville
Stone grill
Hot enough to melt the whole snow field
Jesus, hold the wheel for me
Before you get us both killed
Bro so middle of the road
That you're road kill

Of course, I'm tightly wound
Bitch, quiet down
My entire dick is tied around a fire hose reel
Do not wrestle with doc Jeckyl
The prospect will have you wacking in a tub of dettol in a hospital
Or not at all
Shots travelled from odd angles
Send you back your own hot metal
Like it's pot kettle
You're under-levelled for the boss battle
Every day, I'm at your neck like a 5-o'clock shadow

So, shut up or get done up
Get punched from the jump
Got 'em running out the block like a one up

Oh, you think you're bad?
Well, you sure ain't fucking good
I don't need the gas
When it's fire, let him cook
I don't spill the tea. I just throw it in your face
When it's hot, get a taste
I pour another pot

I can read it on your face
That you ain't talking facts
Think you're Michael Jackson moving forward
You should walk it back
Step in the booth

My aura shake the room
And the floors collapse
The walls retract. I levitate in orbit
I ain't falling flat
Give a fuck on what they think they couldn't tell me shit
Focus on myself
The definition of a selfish prick
I was rapping grimey way before all this Griselda shit
This Castlevania, the legend of Zelda and Elden Ring
It's me, Complete, Seth Sentry
You know the record dope
I'm stepping so correct
Even an epileptic froze
That's why I don't reply if any of 'em send
I just wanna be left alone
You don't get the message?
Yeah. I set the tone
Different caliber
My shit Excalibur
Cemented and it's set in stone
Fuck a legacy. I'd rather let it go
Another schizophrenic episode
My bros connect dots on blocks
But they ain't playing with Lego though

Back to just being happy rapping again I go
Saying you're the best but no. Don't even pretend to, bro
Forget the throne
I'll slit your throat
They're sacrificial lambs
And I'm the Shepherd keep 'em in check
With a pen and I'll behead a goat

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You're just another fable that a label dropped
Your mama probably let your cradle rock off of a table top
Bless the Mic and I'm 'a pray you'll stop
You should get a stable job
And make a pot of coffee at a bagel shop

This ain't a song it's a fatal pop
Brains will rot from it
It will make the opps vomit
Like a Jäger shot
It's Complete, Seth and Wombat
We're on track to leave these haters hanging
We don't care if they're afraid or not

You ain't a rapper, you're a racketeer
Biting lines 'til I make your iris cry
Then I rack a tear
I'm like Shaq on gear
Dunk on your wack career
Have a cheer
Pumpkin or be sunk like when I crack a beer

I write a sentence

My pencil mimics acute wire
The high descendant, the vengeful king
I'm the true sire
Quite demented, parental stickers
They censor my mental image
Like renting a dental clinic. I'm too fire

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