Ugh

Moncler skully is fitting me like a crown I'm all year money so this isn't coming down

The talk here is funny, I'm listening for them now

With all due respect, I barely respect niggas Nike sweat suit, I'm ready to check niggas Give 'em scarf work, I'm all on your neck nigga Sway the revolution by waving the Tech nigga Wake Up Show Still sleep, time to wake up though You might see me with the mac, but it ain't makeup yo I make up flows, to cake up and make up mo' Stay low so the jake don't know Bae bro, this heat take Time to make sure that the street straight Lock it down on the release date Bury the beat breaks Heavy on the beat until the beat breaks Bag a bad bitch and beat brakes Double entendres Barrel brothers is double the monsters With Random Axe added, it's bonkers We body your roster In broad daylight Tell 'em "rockabye baby" until they all get the concept Chip off the old block, a great shot From right here, I can pick off your whole block Pick off my old knot My pocket is a dead president's cemetery I get your buried and I still pistol carry It goes without saying, I'm spraying at niggas who change clothes Used to keep work with one my main hoes Then I had to dump her and grind it all summer Your frontrunners turn gum-bumpers My gun slump ya and leave you in a slum dumpster My understanding is zero, try to play hero I'll point a desert eagle at your ego That's just me though Squeeze the hammer when I see a vandal And beat enamel off his teeth with the heater handle Fuck around and violate the squad, I'ma buck 'em down Who got the muscle now? All in together now It's whatever now Jordan 3s and 'lo knit sweaters now Know the league is ours like forever now 50-40 and 90 if you let us now All in together now It's whatever now Jordan 3s and 'lo knit sweaters now Know the league is ours like forever now 50-40 and 90 if you let us now

Now, do believe I'm true indeed the 2 to 3
Shuttlesworth and I'm Buttersworth on a shooting spree
Sharp-shooter, park shooters, move the Cs
Get it? Shuttlesworth? Part seas?
Jesus
Are we to end at the same dot?
The throne for the crate, I'll slip you a straight swap
Man down, kudos and you know
You stand up with me
You standing next to the Pharrell like a Hugo
And for this new wave that's all swinging for mine
I was probably hitting your moms and penning your rhymes
I can't lie if seen me in and out of your place
I should've stuck to my gut and let it rock in her face
Now pay homage

We all here hungry but shit if they want a round

All praises due Respect that, sket clap, Sean shady too P, shake sucka the shiggety salt shaker Not conducive to big words like Walt Frazier I'm more major but I'm minor to Ebro Touring all the time, what the fuck does he know? 10% bloodsucker of the poor I'll untuck the gun, buck the sucker on the floor I don't like boy rappers All marked for death like the white boy Hatcher I'm no racist so white boy rappers is good money Look I just despise toy rappers Sean is the shit The shit Sean spit is legit Legitimate bars, pa you a ignorant bitch Hip hop hooray Be happy a nigga here for hip hop today