Ready
Go, go, go

I don't write rhymes, nigga, I write checks
Might rewrite your life if the price set
Mic check, one-two, one-two
It's the nigga Denzel comin' outta the Zuu
Carol City, what I breathe
Dissect the flow so you could see what I bleed
Put it all together and it forms to one thing
Captain Planet, I'm on my
Packin' cannons to crack Atlantis
It's so incredible

Lookin' at your face is so regrettable Better fix your mug, they gotta rush you to the medical Doctor, buggin' out like Flik versus Hopper Untouchable to any window shopper, mannequin Flow scorch the back just like it's Anakin Smokin' cannabis but ain't no journals that I'm handlin' Like, who brings the composition to the competition? There's gonna be some consequences when I- (Look out) Now lemme turn this to the judge and throw the book out Then skew it on the barbie like a motherfuckin' cookout This rhyme is dedicated to every MC I took out And ones that got the best of me so all y'all niggas lookout Ay, yo, I chef mad flavors Bitches suck the energy, it's like a Lifesaver Shave it off the top, it's sort of like a lightsaber Cheese grater, he's greater When they mention I, definition of the fly And that's why

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A'ight, I got this theory that all country niggas is related, you feel me? Shit, we got Currys in my family, nigga, we might be cousins (Baby)

Back at your line and nigga I'm cuttin' neck
Five in the mornin', like, damn, boy, you ain't up yet?
No fatigue and no preachy, got a lil' jawn at the crib
And we gettin' lifted like elevators in Brixton
Let me paint a quick picture, it's Highsquiat, let me spark
I been on big ginger, I'm Bob Ross with the art
I got home this mornin' and parked my car in the yard
Stumbled right into that coochie that I had left on the charger
Roll right over, check my DM and every message say, "Carpe
Like Smino, papi, you prolly don't 'member me from Wisconsin

I was baggin' all the green, I bought you a couple packers Told you that you the reason I still got hope in these rappers" I'm like, "Huh, me? Lil' old me?"
Brought the steppers out tonight and I ain't talkin' Frankie At the Beverly, I seen my dawgs, walk the stanky
Came a long way from Parker Grove, parkin' in, mm

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Man can make corrected control adjustments, to compensate for certain electr
onic and mechanical malfunctions

Look out