

Ayo, this shit spread quick, every words a disease  
Black belt Kung fu im kickin verses with ease  
I black out tag my name on any surface I please  
I came to f\*ck these pussies raw forget the birds and the bees  
I got no chill, there ain't a beat Scott don't kill  
The only people trying to compete with me got no skill  
This shit like ecstasy but you ain't gotta pop no pill  
Could make a hit using my dick to play a glockenspiel  
Whatever you got, nobody really know me at all  
This shit just started as idea, but it slowly evolved  
Middle finger on one hand, the other holding my balls  
Addicted to this rap shit and I been goin through withdrawals  
Try to go a day without it and it's hurtin my brain  
Just a regular mother f\*cker from the dirt and the rain  
So filthy your computer get a virus searching my name  
I feel like every time I rap I'm about to Burst into flames

Im just being honest with you, all this shit is real  
Maybe it's the weed Im burnin but the only thing I feel is BLAH  
f\*ck em all, Im just doing me, I ain't out here trying to emulate the  
Phoney shit I see, that shit is BLAH  
Everybody sound the f\*ckin same, lame corny ass chain, same boring as  
s lane, so BLAH  
Listen Bitch you talkin real clear but the only thing I hear is BLAH  
BLAH BLAH BLAH BLAH

I got minimal class, shit get critical fast  
Take your opinion of me, stick it up your Pitiful ass  
Cuz I been ahead of my time, you bitches live in the past  
Stepping on all these mother f\*ckers like some shit in the grass  
These dudes lip synch their whole track, blastin In the monitor  
If this a marathon then yall ain't lasting a kilometre  
Just turnin up the heat until it smashing the thermometer  
Life can be bitch im trying to figure out what's wrong wit her  
My aim is steady and I'm breathing like a sniper  
f\*ckin deadlier than trying to pull the teeth out of a viper  
Burnin trees cause I'm too hyper, the most seasoned in the cypher  
Got em shittin in their pants they gonna need another diaper  
My life is basically a natural disaster  
Think my parents had me married but I'm actually a bastard  
There I go again, high as f\*ck, ramblin' away  
Now I forgot what else to say, oh yeah... blah blah blah blah blah

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