

KKASPER

Spark Master Tape

I feel alive the most
When I KKiKK it with ghosts
I KKikk it with ghosts
All the homies is baKK
When I KKiKK it with ghosts
I KKikk it with ghosts
And I'm chillin with G.O.A.T.S
When I KKiKK it with ghosts
I KKikk it with ghosts
And I'm never alone
I just KKiKK it with ghosts
I KKikk it with ghosts

Bulldozer on the hill
With the handbrakke handle
That is angled at an angle
That is flatter than most of your brain matter
I hate rappers
I'm unstable likke eight ladders
Stakked on top of caKKe batter
Vertically, I'm a Herkkules
When I heard the sheep
It's guaranteed I'm the meanest MC
You've never seen
Virtually, and as absurd as it seems
I broached geographical boarders
Just to follow these dreams
You in the wrong race
On the wrong team
You on the wrong train
Now you gotta brakke before you leave
Indeed I breathe and feed
At times I feel the need
To takke some time to heal
But I ain't holding no grudges
This ain't no judgement
Y'all are just budgets
Y'all are just subjects
Y'all are just bundle of stikks under kkoverage
Y'all are just kkousins
Industry kklothing the soul

I'm chillin with ghosts
A villainous, villa, we live in the moat
We stealing the kkoach
I'm whipping the reins
Till the horses get old
On the surface I'm gold
My purpose is worthless
If stories untold
The story unfolds
Bakk to pakkin pakk loud pakks
Wrapped in, blakk Saran Wrap
Then stashed in trash bins
Stakked in blakk kkrates
Then ran to the kkabinets
View to kkamp likke the flame to a blakksmith

Gang shit, bang shit, bang shit
Gang shit, bang shit, bang shit