

(Surround sound)

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, nah

Yeah, nah

So it wasn't until I got grown that I realized that rappers aren't really gangster

Y'all wasn't payin' attention then

So, nigga, I gave y'all what y'all want

A ignorant motherfuckin' nigga that talked like them rappers

Now y'all listenin'

Now y'all payin' attention, huh?

I got y'all attention, checkmate (Ayy)

I wasn't born with the internet

Hate how it divide and destroy niggas' intellect

Worse than before, but majority of it's indirect

Distraction's just to win elections

Or make you spend a check

Look, I'm woke, but I'm quiet

(You know what you're doin'?)

I ain't spoke in a while, I guess I wrote this 'cause I'm tired

Hide it in a book, mislead them on the app

Figurin' this shit out make me not even wanna rap

You gotta educate yourself the only way you can adapt

And if you don't know where to start, well, I say start wherever you at

Feed your mind, starve your ego, I got that from Starlito

This part from Jermaine, align your heart with your brain (Align your heart with your brain)

We too hateful, we don't even love each other

We don't like nobody

We have become the new slave master

I've never tried to rap, never wanted to be a rapper, I've always admired them

Because I thought they were sharp

Only to realize they the dumbest mo-

Homie, I'm a thinker, rappers ain't thinkers

Nowhere in our history have- been thinkers

I'm a thinkin' man, I like to read books

I might can't save the world, still tryna save myself

Whether I show it or not, me bein' your favorite help

I ain't ashamed, but yet, feel like a slave as well

Like Santa's favorite elf 'cause this shit fake as hell

If I got fifty mil', I might pull a Dave Chappelle

I'm just like Kyrie Irving, Ja Morant, A blazer trail

Rappin' and pullin' up like, damn, I say I blazed the trail

Your favorite rapper probably fake as hell

They pay to probably shake his tail

And how long you niggas been rappin'?

And you think you finna go world? Soundin' the way you sounded?

Nigga, please, you might as well go to the library, nigga, and rent books and not return 'em

I'm just, try to find something else to do

I'm here to shatter you niggas' dreams

Y'all can't rap

They still in they feelings because they like rappin', I like talkin'

It's the difference
You can listen to me forever