

Search maps, when I started to bust raps
1985 that's when I first snapped
Decades before they birthed apps
I was given niggas what did we call it back then, Dirt naps
But nowadays they still singin our phrase
Know how to raise a lotta Hell up or else your crowd will fade
Devour naysayers hatin tryna get our clout ablaze
My route will stay electro-lit and Kali's my poweraid
And together we get paid in full (that's right)
For the cheddar we big raging bulls
I'll get hatin, cruel
Meddlin with pay and jewels
Enemy sits laid in pool
Hit em with quick blazin tool (chyeah)

He said he wasn't a fan of us
Comin at me with a camera
See me become a stammerer
Cuz I am the one with the stamina
I got the fully, I'm bout to be bully
From KCMO in to Canada
You are the work of a janitor
And I'm really coming to damage ya

Nobody want to be showed up
They send me one verse then they hold up
I send them my verse, then they go buss
Another verse after mine is a stole cut
Cause they go nuts, with a pro clutch
Microphones givin no fucks
Cause I'm dope plus I'm like the flow trust
I got fo sho guts, they get ate like a poor russ

From Jack Stack the gats back
When I'm out on my town, I get my Aventus right at Sacs
That smell and my riches will
Get your bitches hat macked
Bosses take losses when you cross this black cat
And that's facts

Don't nobody want none cause
I can make you outdone
Really wanna go flow with the gun
You niggas are just done
When I'm doin it for fun yo
I can make you outdone

Doubt from when you slouched what's the outcome
When I go 11 I'm speaking in tongues
I can make you outdone

(Done) Technician and independent number one
I can make you outdone
You know the vibes nigga
No drums I still rock that bitch
The industry shun me, but I got that stitch
Eminem, Wayne, Kendrick an Pac's rap pick

Jahseh, Joyner and Logic too, so stop that shit

Actin like you don't see me in the conversation of the greatest, I never got
a nomination
Cause you hated call me an abomination
When it was domination when you played it
How a nigga feel, outdone
When you get em on the label with ya
Get his clout sprung
They loose, hung up
Ya mouth guns at your picture

Now ain't that a kick in the sack
When I saw it was fixin to snap
On a gathering mission to pack him out
But Travis told us to keep bickin it back
I let it go when I should have beheaded it bro
Cause I put him on a pedestal, as an incredible
I know he regret it so, cause the bread it goes dead set low as your credit
score

Man I'm so done
Now I'm biting my thumbs cause
I can make you outdone
Callin Kevin Wendall Crumb, will never stop this beast
They know it when I spit speech
I can make you outdone

Shit gets deep
My talent gives some rappers shivers and it should
Cause I kill it with some of the best spitters and it's good
Guessing, my sketchin gets em stressing
They go left and feel threatened
Somethin like police round niggas in the hood

White and black mostly white though
With hundreds of years with beef, ain't no lipo
The problem is no face to face, just Skype yo
That's so cowardly kinda like they did Iso

No conversation, just left him for doing a song with me
All of the ties, from the otherside was gone quickly
Tears flow here bro cause I ain't double crossed Zero
We all know Mike Johnson is one of the fastest at rappin, that ain't what I'
m here for

I'm here for rockin the spot
Not leavin you mothers with a coffin to drop
Anybody got a problem with me
When your daddy was popping the twat
Instead of inside her
He should took you, and shot you in the sack