

I'm GrewSum

The Jokerr

(Whoh, whoh, whoh, Whohhh
Whoh, whoh, whoh, whohhh
Whoh, oh, oh, oh, oh, whohhh
Whoh, oh, oh, oh, oh, whohhh)

[Verse 1: The Jokerr]

Hahahaha yea
Hey yo
Fee-fi-fo-fum motherfucker here I come
I smell the blood of a bum
G-r-e-w-sum
Look at the trouble you've brung
Shit was ridiculous dumb
Now chew a stick this umm
Delicious double mint cum gum, yum
Your like the pit from a plum
A piece of shit in a slum
A huge pile of dung
Your crew smiles among
A used towel, your rung
I'm too vile a tongue
I'm voduh uhhh... Oh wow I'm hung
Fuck it well move to the next group
Like who would object?
I'm so super that Lex Luther would root for it, heck
You can't rhyme with the J bitch
Try as you may bitch
Invite me to play
The fuck does doofus expect?
I tried to warn him and give him the benefit of the doubt
His homies told him so he still ain't figured it out
You don't test me with the rhyme shit
Raps pinnacle ain't Tech N9ne bitch, I'm it!
Who's Grewsum! ?

[Hook]

Everyone it's Grewsum, if you like it you can sing
Hey yo yo, here we go
(Who is Grewsome now?)
Everyone it's Grewsum, if you like it you can sing
Hey yo yo, here we go
(Who is Grewsome now?)
Everyone it's Grewsum, if you like it you can sing
Hey yo yo, here we go
(Who is Grewsome now?)
Everyone it's Grewsum, if you like it you can sing
Hey yo yo, here we go
(Who is Grewsome now?)

[Verse 2: The Jokerr]

Hey yo!
You want to know what separates a chump like you
From real rappers like me?
When I get after the streets
I don't have to compete
And I ain't fragile and weak
And I don't vaginal leak

And I ain't six foot four
Fuckin' fag in a Jeep
Who tries as hard as he can
To sound black when he speaks
And pushes corny fuckin' white boy swag on his beats
And has flabby obliques
Bad backne and reeks
From poor hygiene
With bright green plaque on his teeth
And kisses Jokerr's ass every last half of the week
And throws a fit when he discovers a collab isn't cheap
Then goes a tells his homies Jokerr's cocky, brash, and elite
Then gets smashed on a track and tries to ration defeat
See you're the type of wack rapper Jokerr happily eats
I can't think of what possessed your ass to act in this beef
Get out the kitchen before you're fat ass collapse in the heat
And if you missed I'll go back and repeat, I'm gruesome bitch!

[Hook]

Everyone it's Grewsum, if you like it you can sing
Hey yo yo, here we go
(Who is Grewsome now?)
Everyone it's Grewsum, if you like it you can sing
Hey yo yo, here we go
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Everyone it's Grewsum, if you like it you can sing
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Everyone it's Grewsum, if you like it you can sing
Hey yo yo, here we go
(Who is Grewsome now?)

[Verse 3: The Jokerr]

I know more about music then you ever could hope
And I don't heckle or gloat
But messing with me is a treacherous slope
See you're accepted as dope
But I've erected and joked
Beckons a whole nother that you neglected to go so
Messin with Joke yo, definite no no
I'll punch you till you piss a pot of pepper mint cocoa
So cut the bullshit and quit pesterin' grown folks
Wish you the best, now learn you're lesson and go, bro

Yo, we ain't even put a bridge on this mother fucker
Fuck it, lets ride it out come on!
Somebody tell me can we ride to this
And put our up in the sky to this
Whohh Whohh
Do you think that you could ride to this
And put you're hands up in the sky to this
Hell yea, hey we could ride to this
Put you're hands up in the sky to this
Whohh Whooohhh
Let me ride to this
We'll bring you something that you might of missed

Now everybody in the world say
Let's ride to this, put your hands up in the sky to this
Whohh Whooohhh
Let's ride to this
And put our hands up the sky to this
Hey hey hey, lets ride to this

And put our hands up in the sky to this
Whohh Whoohhh!
(Bitch)