

# P.T.B.

The Jokerr

Warning: all names, nicknames, monikers, or pseudonyms referenced in this track do not refer to that of any actual individuals. Any resemblance of the names of actual individuals to the names referenced in this track is unintentional and entirely coincidental.

So these bitches trying to take us all back to 2012  
I'mma give em what they want, I got the hat, mini-bells  
Plenty bars, plenty songs, plenty gats, plenty shells  
Plenty plans, plenty back-up plans if any fail, plenty  
Motherfuckers on my nuts just like the old days  
Lemme catch a bitch in his civic, it's gon' be road rage  
Front hand, back hand, right, left, both ways  
'Bout to be the Dr. Seuss of giving niggas cold fades  
Everybody wanna rock with the top player  
Wait a couple years and then talk when I'm not there  
Acting like they got something against me all the sudden  
When the last time I saw them, it was hand shakes and hugging  
That's that top tier bitch shit you can't seem to quit with  
How 'bout you take my name out your mouth and see if my dick fit  
Speaking of which, I got a new name for y'all  
Soon as you cowards get to yapping your jaws, I'mma call you...

Pussy the Bitch  
Gets to talking when they mention your name, yo  
Pussy the Bitch  
But he ain't trying to say the shit to your face, no  
Pussy the Bitch  
If I had me a dollar for every time these  
Motherfuckers manufacture the drama, I'd be paid, yo!  
Pussy the Bitch

Y'all just mad cause I got what you want  
You're in the middle of the pack, not the top or the front  
Now the alpha dog's back, you can hop on my nuts  
Cause I got - room - for - you - all!

Now this that horrorcore boom bap shit niggas don't hear  
How ever you want it, I'mma bring it nigga, no fear  
You want me to chop? Gimme the mic and I'm gonna rip it  
Tell me to quit and I'll tell you to get the fuck out of my motherfucking business  
People don't even know what the fuck happened but they get passionate with the hyper links  
They're loving the drama, they keep it going every time I come up and they like to think-  
That they're getting up under my skin, and they are, but the problem with that is I like the beef  
I'll take it and turn the motherfucker into a lullaby, put them all right to sleep  
I got the beats knocking on the block and they're dumb hot  
Two thirteens in the tundra, got the bumps locked  
Oh they say they're coming by my crib, that's a dumb plot  
Arizona boy, bitch, I'm living in a gun shop  
But it's all talk with these wack bitches  
On the laptop non-stop like they cat fishing  
They ain't in the trap, niggas are just in the chat clicking  
I'll give em a smack instantly turning them back into...

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Here comes the screenshots, here comes the voice clips  
Here comes the grown men all on they boys' dicks  
Here comes the bullshit, here comes the rumors  
Think what you want, pussy, cause I'mma keep it moving  
Here comes the diss tracks, here comes the butt-hurt  
Fat motherfuckers in they rooms in the suburbs  
Here comes The Jokerr, Trail of Destruction  
Oh well, here we go again, motherfuckers

Okay, I'm finally realizing that my fan base stagnated  
Took too long to drop and motherfuckers got a tad jaded  
And now it's "why'd you turna gainst me" on a vast scale  
Day One's flipping on me trying to see me crash, fail  
And then the dam breaks, everybody wants a piece  
Coming out the woods at ya boi with their fucking beefs  
Acting like I did something to them cause I grew a bit  
Stuck up in their hometowns still not doing shit  
And I'm the bad guy now cause I made moves  
Y'all couldn't last a fucking day up in J's shoes  
Comfy ass living at your mom's with your days jobs  
Trying to judge me? Nigga, fuck y'all gay wads  
You can gather up your shit and go the hell home  
Get the fuck up out and don't let the door hit your tailbones  
I'mma keep killing it till I'm well past well-known  
'Bout to smash through the glass ceiling like a hail stone

Y'all are just mad  
Cause you don't have what I have  
Y'all niggas gay  
And you won't do shit anyway

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