

Useless goat (oou)  
I'm not impressed (yeah)  
With anything that you people are doing (look)

Two things my mama warned me never to do was steal or get dropped, yup  
My partnas got it out the mud so they rock bands like Slipknot  
Maybe Kid Rock, either way it go, they sure they gettin' guap, why?  
Because they dropped up out of school and rock some jewels that cover what tuition costs, oou  
Yup, I know that it's sad but everybody tryin' to fill a void  
Hell even me, I tried to blow the doughdy with my wodie, all I got was paranoid  
That was back when I was kinda chubby, hung with wildcats, no Kentucky  
I've crashed too many beats in a row for you to think I'm gettin' lucky  
Can't you see the flow is God given, boppers see that he got God in him  
So they frequently slide in my DMs and offer raw kitten  
I don't trip, it ain't temptin', we both been prayin' from a distance  
Well I pray for 'em, they prey on me, we just pray a lil' different, oou  
Hail Mary, full of grace, rain blessings down over me  
DK took his own life, I truly hope there's a heaven for a G  
Where you don't need weapons for the peace, only intercession for the streets  
'Cus every song on the radio sound like they got depression on repeat, oou

Ewu, ewu, I'm the ewu joh (useless goat)  
Ewu, ewu, I'm the ewu joh (look at)  
They no impress me how they talk, I'm the ewu joh (I'm not impressed)  
They no impress me how they talk, I'm the ewu joh (I'm not impressed)

Oou, or maybe it's me, maybe big Tob done grown old  
This that can't stop, won't stop, B.I.G, P. Diddy Combs flow  
I bridge connections like a phone pole, apply the pressure like a foam roll  
These fake rappers only flip birds on TV, that's stone cold  
Oou, and they shootin' artificial Ks  
Where I'm from they would pull up with tools and hop out on a car like you called triple A, oou  
Yeah, why me, Lord, why me?  
I don't know why I crash every beat, I just do it like Nike  
Fat made me hit my knee, boppers tryin' to kick it like tai chi  
But there's no Ben E. King over here, can't no thotties stand by me  
Oou, Google the song  
Ben E. King wrote Stand By Me, move it along

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Oou, oou, oou, oou

Not an absolutist or Confucius, I just hear a beat and infuse it with Psalms  
I assume the reason they fool with the music is because it's influenced by God, oou  
Yeah, every bar I spit is gospel  
Low key extra holy, pentecostal, tryin' to cop a rollie and a castle  
Give it to the homie on the block so he don't have to show me that he hustle  
All that doughdy solely for that knot, bro, that's the pedagogy of the not s

O

Yeah, fortunate

The force is with those who don't hang around like ornaments

I bring the spirit like an organist, fake rappers fold like contortionist

Prolly 'cus they all my subordinates, tryin' to build up enough support against

Mumble rap

Nah I'm lyin'

I like mumble rap too