

No Sucka MCs Contest

Token

I was at my crib alone
Scrambling through comments
And with in the process
Ran into this contest
Like "pretty dope"
I ain't done this shit in a minute bro
And I ain't doing anymore fucking microphone videos
I'll switch your hopes
Everybody giving out a mixtape so?
I don't ever really want to listen though
I'll be treating it like a discus bro
I hit the goal
The trash compactor
When they be telling my homies to listen to it I say we can't do it without
a bucket in case we pee ourselves out of laughter
When you record it's a brutal listen
Sounding similar to any new born with a booster missing
In a new porsh going through the limit
With two doors going to the ceiling
With a huge horn that blew your hearing
What you've worn is true religion
And new Jordan's and Gucci fitteds
But a uniform that's truly fitting
Is a unicorn with a fruit addiction
You're too corny like a superstition
You new dorks not cool with writtens
You're luke warm like a pool with children
I do snores when you are spitting
When you perform I'm too board like crucifixion
Fiction or fact?
I'm fixing to fix some friction and flick to feminine fibbers till they're f
igiting back
And while I'm configuring that,
I fit the friskyous filth in a track
And leave it on top of your door step like shit that's on fire
The rap messiah
The pathological rapping liar
Dope. I'm that supplier
Listen I don't even sweat when I pass a fire
Pacifier you suck on while you crap your diapers
You little baby, and I hate these artist's groupies
'Cause I don't got any man I'm too strange, bizarre and goofy
They're like "The way he swears so hard confuse me
Less than a month ago he wasn't even allowed in rated R movies"
Well I am now, damn right
Everybody get out of my damn sight
'Cause the second I'm witnessing anybody I don't really wanna battle but I w
anna see a damn fight
Damn right
Until the XXL cover will set it up,
I'm a junior now, I'll fuck a freshman up
Yup, I bust
You bite my lyrics you bite the dust
I got this game in my clutch
The alphabet is my crutch
That's my sick is spelled with an "I" and suck is spelt with "U"
'Cause I am sick and you suck I'm better than you

Kato!

And I ain't done this in a minute
I've been staying quiet to surprise them when I finish
But word round the town
Is they heard bout me now
So I turn back around and they bit it
Oh no they didn't!
I'mma lose it. I'mma lose it
Since 14 I was a nuisance, I've been tying the noose since
New sense to the industry luckily
And no sucker MC's gon'be fucking with me, God dammit no!