

# 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!