

So, Trump...

Token

Yo, bro, if you made a song about Trump getting shot, that shit would go viral

I would never do that (I would never do that)
Do I look desperate to you?
I do, I got rent and it's due
It's due like it's pregnancy proof
And that proof is pending if true
'Cuz I don't put trust in 'em
But I bust in 'em (Bust in 'em)
I don't put trust in 'em, but I burst in 'em (Burst in 'em)
I don't be cuffing 'em, just to toughen 'em (Toughen 'em)
I confuse one of 'em for the other one
That don't lower my love for 'em
I'm a doner, I'm blood with 'em

I'm a soldier, I fight for them
Put my fist up like Trump for 'em
Fuck I hate when rappers pick viral topics just jump on 'em
But my album ain't done, and its getting closer bitch hallelujah
In the meantime, if she don't hawk tuah I don't talk to her
Fuck the rent is due, god damn
Fill the schedule with Red Bulls and vodka crans
Fill the vestibule with 20 bougie brolic fans
Fill the bedroom with devils with long nails instead of horns
Nails Instead of horns
It was a horror movie when I witnessed him perform
'Cuz his audience is just the children of the corn
Plus they all look like school shooters loading a clip in a dorm
You're my main girl, but I'm too busy to be yours
You only get my kids once a week like the dads who get divorced
I shoot my kid right at her head like Kennedy's clapper did before
So why would I be rapping about a failed assassination for?

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I'm a loner, I'm lonely
I'm emotional mostly
If she goes through my phone, then all the hoes are the homies
I know he taking weak shots, but he speak it too low key
I know she taking screenshots so I speak in emoji
I ruined it for these white rappers who still doing their best impression of shady
I was a death of Slim Shady before death of Slim Shady
She shaped like an hourglass
I fuck her brains out 'till the glass is half empty

If the glass is have empty, I'm a pessimist, baby
Pessimist, baby
Pessimist, brodie
If I like the rapper I'm his generous homie
If I don't, I treat 'em like Ellen DeGeneres employee
If im throwing a party, 10 pm get me the Tito's
Wrap it up in morning, like a big breakfast burrito
She went to sleep with sticky sheets, the sheets stuck to her back
She walking around with cape on her, I swear my bitch dress like a hero
My bitch dress like a hero
She's not smart, she's just fine
And I'm in a dumb bitches house like a 'live laugh and love' sign
I eat ass don't kiss ass, its lunch time
But I'm smoking a cigarette so tell the bitch that my tongues dry
I hate the rappers who need controversy just to get them popping
Just like I hate every rapper rapping 'bout a trending topic
I would never do that, if I did, it'd be the desperate option
I am not desperate
Aw forget it

I would never do that (Literally never)
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