

Till It's Gone Remix

Token

Welcome to the interior of one of the most hardest working minds that today continues
To be devoted to what he does and with a problem with anyone who ain't contribute
Not to mention a lyrical artillery and when the shit begins it ain't gon' miss you
Most fast rappers can't rap but luckily for him, both of them ain't an issue
I'm back on my shit again
Ready for a battle, attack like the Minutemen
Matched with the fact that the black that I have is simply a metaphor for the sadness I'm giving them
Fast, I've been rapping way past what you're thinking friend
I had mixtape tracks in my fifth grade class, I was killing then
Flashback to the fat backpack that I stashed that shit up in
Trash that, spit again
The mentality that a dude had, you had half ass intellect
But I don't give a rat's ass, I'm the bee's knees, see me when you have that internet
Every last frat rap slash whack ass pack that has slack kill them dead
My 16s get them hit, you're like the 16th president, 'cause you're innocent
I'm an intricate knife getting inside literally anyone getting away with living a lie
I'll hit them within a minute, finna be witnessing a menus in disguise
Sicker than anyone giving a lyric and sick in the mind
I'm the literal definition of unmimicable
Kid is the divine, witness it within my eyes
They see me getting rid of any competition of mine
They know I'm making a fool out of
Them kicking a rhyme
You are different than I
Every day my brain is working to create a state a purpose,

Change the way you may observe it
Today my place of worship is the place I lay my verse and
Hate became my rage, it made me flourish

Now I put the rage in courage
Till it ain't occurring
This page I drain the pain I've gained through anger's burdens
When the flames is burning,
I break my chains and slay restraints this game has made 'cause ain't no way they'll stay and take my brain

This game obtains the frame of a deranged yet famous circus
Clowns running around for an entertainment purpose
But the leader just trying to make you purchase
This industry is raising little pets
Rather give you drank and cigarettes than brain and intellect
Got me hating my generation like Kardashian's photoshopped ass that breaks the internet
You can save that shit, I've got a brain
Now when it's real rap it's a holiday
Ain't where I should be but I'm on my way
Making noise from the side like pocket change
You're best rapper alive list? Full of shit
I'm the bullet in you're bulletin
They don't want a youngin to be good with this

But I think outside of the box that they put me in
I'm working at my leisure
When I'm turning on a speaker
I'll be lurking as a creature
When I burn them like a heater
And I murder like the Reaper
As I'm murking every feature
I'll be learning from a teacher
But I'm serving like a leader
I'm urging and I'm eager
To be heard of as a speaker
Of the words and the demeanor
Of a worker with no breather
'Cause a verse without my ether
Is a church without a preacher
And I'm earning but my service for the person in the bleacher
So I give a damn salute to
Each friend that's new to this plan
Understand you handed me this and man I can't refuse you
And until I'm banned from YouTube,
The raps that I record will snap your spine cord and literally have your ass
handed to you
Rise against me, I would like to just see
You try to get on my level whenever you're rhyming simply
Everybody be talking that shit when I get gritty
But I'm better than anyone rapping who tried to diss me
I define the grizzly-grind of 50
When he was trying to shine or die trying, this be
Why I write this quickly
Motivation is what I'm kind of sending, you're condescending
When I write these writtens,
I combine Einstein's mind with science fiction
Mix the liberal mind of Brian griffin with violent thinking like pirate ship
s with living by a rhyme religion with giant visions, virus sickness, psychi
c thinking
Lines so vivid guys and women picture my words like hieroglyphics
'Cause I'm the shit