

# Every Rapper Ever

Tom MacDonald

If a rapper looks like me, then chances are that I don't wanna hear it  
I got tattoos on my face, but I don't mumble lyrics  
I hate to judge someone I've never met by their appearance  
But these rainbow-hair dummies fuckin' incoherent  
At least I cleaned my act up before I started rappin'  
Half these artists are still addicts, poppin' Xanax in they mansions  
I ain't comfortable with glorifyin' pills that I needed  
Or romanticizin' demons I already defeated  
I can't rap about the guns, drugs, booty and gangs  
I feel responsible for leadin' people into they graves  
I understand I can't abuse none of the power I'm given  
My influence could put a stupid kid into prison

Rappers preach about respect, they only care about they chequebook  
Rappers just pretend 'bout givin' back and bein' helpful  
They don't care when things they said affect the kid who gets killed  
Your music left somebody dead, that's pretty disrespectful

What happened to hip-hop? Everything switched up  
Now it's "Shoot a gun, fuck a bitch, pop pills"  
It was Biggie and 2Pac, then Eminem, Snoop Dogg  
Now it's little idiots and none of them real  
What happened to hip-hop? Everything switched up  
The fans overdose and the rappers get killed  
Look stupid on TikTok, get Twitter and shit-talk  
All these little idiots and none of them real

Every rapper ever wants a chain and to make mils  
Claim they really ballin' in they videos with fake bills  
Every fan on Instagram thinks everything they say's real  
These rappers cappin', they get paid bills  
They either sellin' you some liquor or they're sellin' you sex  
They're faker than a punch in WWF  
They claim they life is great, but I can see it, they stressed  
Leavin' a crib with security and bulletproof vests  
And all the asses in they videos are clever distractions  
Keep your eyes on the women and you forget 'bout the rapper  
The music's fuckin' trash, but the booties get fatter  
And that's a substitute for havin' any actual talent

Rappers preach about respect, they only care about they chequebook  
Music videos are just commercials, get your bread took  
Bought the clothes to make us cool, do drugs until we get hooked  
Go broke then overdose and die, that's pretty disrespectful

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Every rapper ever wants a house and a car  
They want your money, they don't care 'bout what their messages are  
Every rapper ever wants a grill and a chain

They want your money, they don't care if they put you in a grave  
The culture we grew up on came from hardship and passion  
But now it's like a sideshow attraction  
My worst fear is havin' kids and tryna give 'em an answer  
When they ask me "Dad, when I grow up, can I be a rapper?"

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