

Zero L's

Tom MacDonald

I ain't takin' zero L's, dawg
And it's fuck everybody else, yah
Y'all better hope I kill myself, dawg
'Long as I'm alive with zero L's, yah

I ain't takin' zero L's
You don't like it, oh well
You are not my competition
You ain't doin' no sales
Listen
Let's be genuine, the dopest since Eminem, but a little more relevant
Brackets are excellent, wreckin' the evidence
I could flex and get elected as president
Bend yo' neck until it flexes like some blended up gelatin
(Let's be honest)
I'm a motherfuckin' maniac
Adam is a goon
Zero L's like MacDonald, Calhoun
Zero L's, I am undefeated
Deleted the people who were leechin' that I never needed
Never signed a deal or sent a beat to get a feature
And like every single one of my releases has succeeded
Should be drinkin' margaritas in the heat on a beach in Tahiti
No, these ain't Adidas, these are Nike, original Yeezys
Never been a diva but these rappers secretly wanna be me
I leave 'em bleeding, paint "RIP" on they street in graffiti
Bitch, suck my dick
You ain't claimin' number one until the day I walk away and I am done
So suck my dick
You can have it all when I've had enough and I stop giving a fuck
Beat every rapper competing
They getting madder, they beefing
It doesn't matter, I'm leading in single sales and CDs
I'll take a crap on their feelings
Got all my people stampeding
A million fish in the ocean but I'm a shark and you're bleeding

I ain't takin' zero L's, dawg
And it's fuck everybody else, yah
Y'all better hope I kill myself, dawg
'Long as I'm alive with zero L's, yah

I don't take an L, I don't even lose weight
Try to motivate, when I make a move got a motorcade
Better get the fuck out the way like odelay
You could catch a heater to your chest like OBJ
Or behave, no we ain't
No, I never been a saint like a runaway train, I'm a tank
You gon' faint with the pace like a runner in the race
Got money in the bank
Bunch of guns in the safe
Boy, I'm only takin' dubs, fuck the other letter, hell no
Arm fucked up, I ain't even got an elbow
Always outside, rain, sleet, hail, snow
Got stripes in the rap game, peep my Shelltoes
Shelltoes like the old days
Kill 'em like I'm OJ

Runnin' from the cops in a Bronco with road rage
Try to lock me up, jump the border like I'm Jose
Fuck a hater, run 'em over both ways
Who the fuck said me and Tom can't rap?
You mad because we started a pact and tried to match
But you can't do half cause the math don't add
Try to talk alotta shit but they ran so fast
Y'all bent, so ass
Ain't a drill rapper left
Please, if you disagree then say it with your chest
Better keep a piece, big dog in a vest
Ain't you heard this verse?
I just barred you to death

I ain't takin' zero L's, dawg
And it's fuck everybody else, yah
Y'all better hope I kill myself, dawg
'Long as I'm alive with zero L's, yah