

## Rap Game

Twisted Insane

Who the fuck let these niggas up in here?  
Motherfucker been here  
Thinkin' I'ma stay a minute, I ain't playin' with it  
I've been try'na get my pay up in it  
Try'na make a livin' off the motherfuckin'  
(Rap Game, ooh, the Rap Game)  
It's like diggin' for cigarette butts in the ashtray  
And I don't even smoke, choke  
(Rap Game) Got a lot of back pain  
Facts, mane, dealin' with these devils on the daily  
And these niggas they be actin' like a baby  
When I'm in their radius, actin' ladyish  
Shit is crazy, married to the  
(Rap Game, ooh, the Rap Game)  
Is that contract good?  
Shit, maybe, you know  
Slim Shady, this big shady, the  
(Rap Game)

Gotta be a little crazy to be nominated  
Gotta grow a little taller just to tolerate it  
Gotta go in but pull it out if she ovulated  
I mean we can fuck but I don't want a baby, welcome to the  
(Rap Game) Ooh, that was close  
Almost woke up with a record deal  
The shit was feelin' hella real  
Ooh, I know I must be dreamin'  
'Cause they wanted me to break  
But a real nigga never will  
Never winnin', or treatin' me like a puppet  
Defeatin' me, then I'm feedin' me, fuck it  
Get it illegally, beatin' me to the punches  
Like you competin' with your girl and then let her win it  
Easily, then so why they believe in me?  
If I need it I get it immediate, fuck a subpoena  
This is not for social media theater  
Got a jig in here, better pull up a seat in here  
Feel the essence of Muhammad Ali in here, nigga  
Not a joke, man, a boy way better, they can't beat me, nigga  
Pretty boy Floyd Mayweather with the beating, gotta  
Come and see me, this shit that these niggas be sayin'  
On Instagram intend to be misleading, they not really leading  
Flick 'em like a beedi upside the beanie  
I came up in the CD  
That's abbreviated, sinuated, innovative  
With this shit I'm spittin' is opinionated  
Niggas hate it, fuck 'em, I'ma penetrate it anyway  
Ooh, all there is to that, I'm takin' all the money  
Gotta put away your shoulda-coulda-woulda, win another way  
I could'a been in prison, I done been the number one  
So now I'm goin' independent like a runaway  
(Grrr) The sound that the stomach make  
My music is underrated, it burned, nigga  
And I be so all over these hooks  
That I'll buy the worm, nigga, uh

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Now you need to eat  
Come and take a seat  
I'm the ink, you a record deal  
Now they own your soul  
When there's nowhere to go  
Shit, welcome to the...  
What? They don't want it, they gon' treat me like I'm haunted  
But I'm here like I never left  
Stuck like I'm blunted, you can take it how you want it  
They gon' fear like I'm Walking Dead  
They be runnin' away from the competition, I'm wishin'  
Somebody would but I'm promising I'm not missin' a victim  
I feed the demon inside me who never listen, I'm whippin'  
Around the stick and bitch, I don't need no permission  
I see it all in my vision  
Everybody is funny as soon as I get to winnin'  
Try to give me a deal but nobody wanna come listen  
Then I came with the Brain and made everybody my victims  
Glad I got your attention (Okay!)  
This is not for your Instagram and your Twitter  
You livin' demandin' word of my mind I deliver  
The murder that we be givin' 'em my gripin' with 'em  
My teacher is comin' like "my, my, you did it"  
Nigga, on the Brain, I be gone  
When I get up in the zone, zip, it's a wrap  
Give you sick like syrup of ipecac  
I don't need nobody name for me to brag, nigga  
I'm a flow killa, nigga, fo' realla, with the silverback  
I'm gorilla in the four-wheeler, there's no realer  
Keep on winnin' when they wishin' you death and they get  
Infected, I promise I will never let up for no nigga  
People smile in your face  
Behind your back they be wishin' you death  
All these rap niggas owned our plate  
It's time to eat till it ain't shit left, nigga

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