

## Joe Meteorite

## Upchurch

That's right Dirt, no body wants you in this town  
Nobody wants you period  
Aww, take care you fellers  
You need to go down to McDonalds and get you a waaburger and some french cri  
es  
How 'bout a whineakin?  
You little sissy boy

God damn James Charles what you want a round 2 for?  
Thought he had a plan to get that L back through a loophole  
Look I found a video of Upchurch sayin' hateful things  
Yeah you shoulda listened 'cause you standin' in my fuckin' lane  
Move bitch get out the way  
We ain't got time for all your Barbara Walters shit today  
Yeah your team be comin' at me like the set of 60 minutes  
Y'all in the studio so long, y'all contemplatin' every sentence?  
Like yeah man lets go back as far as we can  
Surely he went ham somewhere and it will make him look bad  
You must be signed by Funk Volume with that marketing plan  
I think you need to get a Shake-Weight like the legend Hopsin said  
Ayy, axe to your head take a nap in the bed, dream about me nightmare instea  
d  
Get whacked on the track with a bag of hashtags so I can make your ass go vi  
ral again  
You can diss me for eternity man, still won't compare to the shit I tell mys  
elf  
I get picked up like the High Times and you still for sale on the bottom she  
lf  
Bitch I'm Rolling Stoned you lay up in a racecar bed  
Dog I'm all the way up you out here playin' Step Brothers man  
Yeah you played with the skill saw the top one fell on your head  
Then you ran down the stairs like "Man there's blood everywhere"  
Damn it Dale what I tell you 'bout them power tools  
Face Screwed like a wood bit in a DeWalt fool  
I got the workers comp, that's insurance for fuckin' yourself twice  
It ain't my fault if you fall and die on my fuckin' job site  
I got a hard hat, hard head, go and grab Machop  
You tryna poke me Monza, GO! use Thunderbolt  
They turn to ashes when I catch 'em, got Gym Leaders on my balls  
I heard you fuck with anime so "Kamayamayamaya"  
You beatin' me is like Krillin vs Vegeta  
You gon' need every character from budokai just to end it  
Bitch I'm Larry the Enticer I start fires when I send it  
Yeah I'm so goddamn cold I bought a snow plow in summertime bitches  
Bitch I battle rap, double sided battle axe  
You took words from Yelawolf, don't believe me, ask Dax  
Swimmin' in my own lane like a prehistoric manatee  
If you're thirsty after this you need to get your own canteen  
Like hey get it the flask so I can take you to hell with me  
Get it, burned half to death on an old resurrected beat  
I shoulda picked a Plies one 'cause "Who Hotter Than Me"  
Yeah you messin' with a chunky rapper from the southside streets  
Hopefully for you this can be a T.I.P.  
I'ma keep it rollin' like an old Atlanta skatin' rink  
Yeah I put on for my city, same color as The Snowman  
But I roll with everybody like a Fortnite clan  
Creek Squad, some are Builders, some are Shooters, Victory Royale

You're gettin' styled by a country singer down at the Cut N Corral  
Jeez I didn't even have to pull the dynamite out  
Bitch I spit like Tina the llama, just look at my mouth  
I compensate for that gingivitis, I rot away your body vitals  
You can't see the level I'm on, or even taste these kind of  
He said "Bro what is Charlemagne see's this?"  
What is that? Like an evolved Charmander or some shit  
Ayy, life made a garden, I'm growin' hip-hop and diggin' it  
You thought you tossed a meteorite but that was just some plain shit  
Put some mustard on that ass, tell Munfu eat his fries bitch  
I'll even give a toy for when y'all chillin' in the basement  
Hahahaha

Well, it ain't a meteor  
Yeah it is, it came out of the sky  
Well I'm sure it did, but it ain't no meteor  
It's a big old frozen chunk of shit  
What?  
Oh yeah  
Now th-that can't be, that's not what it is  
Oh 'fraid so