

## Be Advised

Wax

The underdog never quittin' representing bitchcoastal  
Big Wax grab the microphone and go postal  
Your cyphe seem like the ice cream social  
Put them fucking cones on your head like you're supposed to  
Your dunce crew gets smoked like blunts do  
Once you start spitting the bullshit it just comes through  
I thought you said that you was nice bruh  
Name your price bruh  
Put your fancy cars and your ice up  
And watch your shit get gone  
Into my possession then your shit gets pawned  
I get applause everything you spit gets yawned upon  
I got your whip on my lawn and I just listed it on  
Craigslist and posted several fliers  
And I already have a host of potential buyers  
I do this shit tirelessly  
So if you think you on a ladder rung higher than me

Just be advised  
It'd be wise not to gamble  
People in the past have tried have gotten trampled  
Even when I gave them ample time to combine the beats, rhymes, and samples  
Just be advised  
It's just really bad timing  
Especially with that simple ass rhyming  
You're a grown man you can decide for yourself  
But don't say I didn't offer any help  
Be advised

I'm clearly the illest  
Type of shit that make Arnold say "I understood you clearly Willis"  
I'm strictly business I take the biggest share  
Y'all strictly bitches you at the Lilith fair  
Wherever I'm performing I kill it there  
Eating rappers properly, napkins and silverware  
Weed smoke fills the air  
Everybody moves  
Y'all get pelted with shoes and everybody boos  
Leave welted and bruised  
With your tennis shoes covered in egg yolk and tomato residues  
I never lose like Biff with the almanac  
So in brisk you could call it that  
Talking smack when you got no chance  
You should be falling back like Fat Joe doing his own dance  
Your whole camp's just a bunch of little ants to protect your hills  
I'd heed in the warning in advance

Just be advised  
It'd be wise not to gamble  
People in the past have tried have gotten trampled  
Even when I gave them ample time to combine the beats, rhymes, and samples  
Just be advised  
It's just really bad timing  
Especially with that simple ass rhyming  
You're a grown man you can decide for yourself  
But don't say I didn't offer any help  
Be advised

I ain't saying I'm the best  
I'm just sayin' if the average emcee tried to test  
And I had to make an educated guess who'd win it  
I'd respond rhetorically "Have you seen a piglet fly  
In the sky with a midget-high gay Jesus  
On his back sayin' 'yippee-ki-yay bitches! '"  
If you seen that put your money on the other quarter  
Yeah that guy, the hoverboarder  
I'm in the lab making custom ether  
And I'm about to dump the beaker on you fucking weaker Justin Biebers  
You must be into something deeper than just puffing reefer  
Is it crack?  
That makes you think you isn't wack?

Just be advised  
It'd be wise not to gamble  
People in the past have tried have gotten trampled  
Even when I gave them ample time to combine the beats, rhymes, and samples  
Just be advised  
It's just really bad timing  
Especially with that simple ass rhyming  
You're a grown man you can decide for yourself  
But don't say I didn't offer any help  
Be advised

You fucking pitiful morons  
You fucking miniscule humans  
I was better than you as a middle school student  
You ain't shit  
And ain't never gon' be shit  
Your mom ain't shit  
Your dad wasn't shit  
And their parents weren't shit neither  
I spit ether  
The grim reaper  
No question  
No contestin'  
Big Wax  
Clockwise