

## General Shit Talk

Wax

"Ayo, Derek, hey cus' you got 5 seconds to come out the crib man  
Or I'm gonna destroy your shit, alot of motherfuckers  
On YouTube don't think you can track their I.P address  
I told you I would come to the crib, I told you I would find it"

Old school cat, Saber - tooth Tiger  
Soul food rap, hater proof fire  
Say I ain't hot, you a down right liar, looking  
For your girl I be found right by her  
Crowned like sire, sound like a messiah  
Clowns are in denial, frowns'll go viral  
You about to be a meme, I'm undoubtedly supreme  
Fuck around and leave your team suicidal  
I don't know what the hook gon' be, all I know  
Is your ass is what my foot gon' see  
I'm in the lab cooking all the time no sleep  
Put your rap book into the compost heap  
Where it belongs along with your terrible songs  
You an embarrassment, apparently your parents  
Went wrong  
They really should of been more pro choice, I  
Talk shit cause I like my own voice  
(Yo, let me hear that back)

Talking shit  
Ta - ta - talking shit  
Ta - ta - talking shit

Ayo, you talking shit, hocking spit  
Tryin' to stop the kid won't work like Stephen Hawking's dick  
That's a cold challenge you gon' need an ice bucket  
I'm dumped like that powdery uncontrolled white substance  
I'm here forever like stretch marks on your wife's stomach  
Life's a bitch, I'm like - "fuck it"  
Man I don't even need to pull the condom out  
Use the baby boy, I'm getting [?] up in your momma's house  
Playing Xbox with a whiskey buzz and cotton mouth  
Uploading family photos your daddy's gone I cropped him out  
What you talking 'bout, you mad? what's it you  
Ima upgrade like Sriracha in a cup of noodles  
The best rapping with west African voodoo  
I see pics of your crew when I type "bitch niggas" in Google  
That's a cheap shot man, go figure that I'm frugal  
The God of Hell - fire Nocando

Talking shit  
Ta - ta - talking shit  
Ta - ta - talking shit

The number you have reached is not in service right now  
Please hang up as I put my foot directly in yo' ass

Yo, it would be like I won the lotto if I had a dollar for every Instagram f  
ollower the last broad that swallow my load had  
I got it poppin' push the product squad up in it it all started with retarde  
d thoughts I jot in my notepad  
Trick the Civic with the suicide doors, inflict middle digits towards you in

side yours

Crocodile Dundee boogie knife swords used to cuttin' off losers when they ruin Mic chords

Ah, I'm off of Moonrock player, feeling like I'm 'bout to do the moonwalk later

Girlie's swoon dudes, pull their tube socks way up that California Love turned to 2Pac pay stubs

Till we too turnt fucking with your girl 'til her coochie juice squirt

Twist and turn like a Rubix cube word, then pull out and wipe the booty with a moody blue shirt, yeah