

I Got It

Wax

(If you listenin' to this on a low volume
Just hit skip, skip this song
Otherwise turn it up)
Yo

You lose, I'm the best
Your crews a snooze fest
My style was hatched inside of a cool coos nest
I could choose to rest on my laurels
Sit back, sip yak, and smoke [?]
But to always seem to have something off my chest
And these words pop in my head it is genetics I guess
And plus rappers are pathetic at best I must say
I'm surprised they put that shit up on public display
It's as if they don't try they just sorta slide by
With the sorta rhymes I
Would be mortified by
Ey ey
Them bars that you cherish
Make me wanna ask you
"Aren't you embarrassed?"
To get familiar with the typa joy my vocals spark
Take off work today and go walk in your local park
I'm like the melody of a metal lark soothing
The catalyst of a mood swing bitch

I got it
Yea yea
If I got beats I ain't goin' nowhere
Mothafucka I got it
Yes yes
You ain't never heard a mothafucka this fresh
Little homie I got it
Yea yea
If I got beats I ain't goin' nowhere
Don' worry about it
Yes yes
You ain't never heard a mothafucka this fresh

Hotel motel holiday inn
My show sells so well I gotta play again
I do play to win
Judge me like you Ruth Bader Ginsburg
The exhilarating words that I rhyme
Make your mental device release endorphins
It's like parental advice
I might offend orphans
Buried in your fricken serotonin
Card carryin' barbarian compared to Conan I
Listen to rap snootily like I'm wine tastin'
Usually come to the conclusion that I'm time wastin'
"Is it over yet?" lookin' at my watch
Am I not sober yet I could go for another scotch
Won a bet like Midler
You greener than the riddler
And if the roofs on fire then I'm hotter than the fiddler
You a fuckin thumb twiddler

I take action

Insert photo of my face captioned:

I got it

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[Jarv:]

Alright yo, check it out right here

Ooh yes, I confess, I'm blessed

I gotta pinesol sheen and a lemony zest

Hella finesse, breath Colgate, Crest aqua fresh

Like a Dead Kennedy's patch on the back of a denim vest

I'm badass

Tell me who [?]

I'm hotter than droppin' Polliwogs on your mom's chest

We can Netflix and chill

And then we can have sex to my VHS box set of Faces of Death

Ayo bet

I'm maniacal when I be bustin'

My style's mad retarded 'cause I've had four concussions

Holdin' my nuts scoldin' a punk is how I function

If you don't know my name

Let's end with an introduction

J is for juvenile

A is for asinine asshole

R is for ridiculous ass flows

V is for very, very, very, very dope

If you didn't know guts, now you know, mothafucka

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