

Cyborg Casserole

Witt Lowry

Yo, it's DMG
What the fuck you doing?

She said you're cumming in my hair
I said I'm sorry bitch, I aim high
Witty on a beat I been a beast since I was age 5
If yall ain't heard of me, I been floating under your radar
While y'all been getting high I'm Skywalking like Darth Vader
See nothing is been catered, fuck you I'm duly noted
Rapper and a scholar motherfuckers can't question the focus
You talk shit behind my back don't think I don't notice
I'm high-class
Bang your girl in the back of a focus
And now she asking for my dick that's a free load
And now you just an X-man
Bro, like Magneto
Coming in with a BAM like, "Fuck Don Vito"
We been fucking all night I need my cock back, reload
This girl be like "mark umm your raps make me nauseous"
I'm sorry mark's dead and he's the one with the conscience
I killed him last night with a pillow and a lock pick
I don't talk shit motherfucker I talk toxic
My brain is a moshpit
They yelling witty's lost it
I'm fly as a rocket you fly as an ostrich
You asking for beef I got these wraps made of sausage
You wanna battle me well motherfucker that's nonsense
Rap game phenomenon
Coming for the top and I ain't even got a condom on
"S" on my chest like I'm straight out of comic con
Girl stop talkin' got some meat for you to slobber on
I took a trip to hell just so I could battle demons
Met a girl I call her great white, she always swallows seamen
Took a minute to evolve and now I got the fans feeding
Need a girl with a rack in the back of a Four Seasons
I'm a crazy white 2Chainz you can call me 2Knives
Nerdy Lil Wayne with the presence of a new guy
If you don't see my greatness you ain't looking through your two eyes
They told me I had competition, look around... You high?
Who knew I would be your girls favourite MC?
Back when we were in highschool and you were bullying me
Now you the local bar hero and it's funny to see
I drop kick you in the face and break your back with a knee
And this song is just foreplay
You hear marks a rapper now, haters yelling no way
I'm sorry fake friends but I won't miss you like a snow day
If you coming after me, I'll leave your ass in the back [?]
Olay
Keep the bull coming
I got a couple fans now, that's gotta count for something
These fake rappers buying fans should only have a dozen
Doing it for the girls lyin' sayin' that they buzzing

They told me I was never good enough
Skinny white boy from the burbs wasn't hood enough
I couldn't make a team because my body wasn't big and buff
I never got the grades because I never really gave a fuck

Oh ill never be shit, well fuck you for doubting me
They call me a loser while I rock the name proudly
Now every accolade that I receive I make a tally
At a party with some liquor and the girls are yelling drown me
Witty's still the meanest, still a motherfucking genius
Gave your girl a big bang, I think I made her cum Venus
I'm a samurai boy slaying bitches with my penis
Last pharaoh on the beat I got the people saying lead us
Feed us, feed us, I started this shit back in my high-top Adidas
I've come a long way since it's witty, nice to meat ya
I feast on the beat but they still try to lease ya, they can't beat ya
Hide behind twitter you some low life scum
I may not have a million views but you ain't got one
Take a seat for a second, put your thinking cap on
And realize through your eyes you a low life bum
This track is almost done and all I did was talk dumbshit
At least I'm having fun and telling off a bunch of dumb pricks
Never was a cool kid, I'm something that they wasn't
Wasn't, wasn't, wasn't
Yeah creative musically inactive barfing on the beat
I puked it out and then I ate it
I told them I was never fucking stopping til I made it
Man you similar to piss because to me you really ain't shit

Who am I? Who you asking hoe
I'm in an arcade jacking off, playing wack-a-mole
These frat rap wack rap rappers man, they gotta go
Me against you robot to cyborg casserole