

Icy (Freestyle)

Wrekonize

Hold up
I been on my mother fucking grind gimme that source award
Wait they ain't making the source no more
I been patiently waiting to force the score
Into basically greatness tour de force
They got problems and I see they bitch a lot
Prepare for the judgement pick a spot
I ain't budging for nothing lick a cock
Or be stiff a lot like Mr. Spock
Get it in go for the breakdown
Rearing the choke for the Takedown
I been here hoping for Pay now
But they all fear dope on the playground
Gold Gunner
I been through the jungle like lode runner
I been touring damn near the whole summer
Getting in your mine like a gold hunter
It's killing season Ebenezer with a frigid reason
To be warm hearted but it's getting freezing
And I can't let it get to me even
So I keep it going like speedy Boeing's
They got lazy greedy knowing
They can't phase me even though it's
Just not working Lisa Owens
Come see the god
Few shows to re-beat the odds
Then I flew home with a new poem
And a piece of gauze over sweet applause
Clap it up for the rabid fucks that be rapping tough
With no bars no baggage but just screw faces that's had enough
Are you still here? Still tuned in till the new year
Still repping through for the Wreking Crew
Do you wanna stay for a few beers
I'm bout to bounce but before I do don't count me out
Don't look me over don't doubt the clout
After 24 you need to mouth to mouth
Sometimes I'm running on fumes but
I just keep running and running on
I heard em say that I'm doomed but
They can't see that I been running long
They just a bunch of cartoon sluts
Trying to be real with the puppet arm
Stuffed in they fucking cartoon guts
I just can't love how they rub it wrong
See me I'm trying to figure out
How to get me just a little clout
How to get me just a little game
How to just take it a different route
How to let more of you know the name
Letting you know just what I'm about
24 weeks was in the aim
28 left to feed a drought