

Wanted to start a new era
And that's what I did
Only made a few errors
Went off of the grid
Went off of the pinnacle
Fiddling with the art
Just kidding I'm at the pinnacle
Where am I going to start?

I'm not the new kid, I'm a nuisance
The fruits accumulated at the labor
I took a taser to electrocute the music
'Cause it's shocking, call in a detonator
Ruthless, not easy
Roofless, no ceiling
Hubris, praise easy
Cuteness, I'm cheesing
Students I'm teaching
Abusive, like breezy
The past is not forgotten
You've been hit with the Rafiki
I'm gnarly in the city
You not and that's a pity
Got a lot of enemies
Trying to befriend me
I'm not here for it
But I gotta cheer for it
Raise a glass to the past
Searching for forgiveness
Need a warrant
I am Benson Olivia
Tension is building up
Feeling like I'm gonna pop a coca cola
Fizzing up (Yeah)
With a mentos
Got a momentos
2017 is looking like a crescendo

This is not a party song
This is not a sorry song
This is not an I win and
You lose call your mommy song
This is yup I did me and I'm doing it
Saw the path less travelled and I'm still choosing it
This is for you
Scream the lyrics in your car
This is celebration
God dang look you came far
From the beginning
Kidding and splitting and spitting it raw
Givin' it back
I still rap bad and bougie in the mall

Living and picking it up
Give me a bit of a minute and I'm sick of this stuff
Y'all are better than this
They don't wanna play

Say they be killing this stuff in a bad way
They acting
A fraction
A platinum artist has started it
But I'm not backing up
Still I've had enough
I'm done with it
Running with the same people I started with
Fun with it
Still I've been standing here with my heart in this
Pardon the bars, brother can't I write?
Darker than Vantablack
I'mma be here forever like I'm Vanna White

I'm never going back, never, never
Never going back, never
I like hanging in the gray zone
Calling me wifey
You better buy me a ring like a payphone
That's Maroon 5 or Maroon 4 (Hey)
Cause the bars so nuts you lose your Adams
I got bars and you wishing you could have 'em
But you're fake like a wax museum
I call you Madame Tussauds, Tussauds
You must have two toes
Cause everything is out reach T-rex, woah
Dream big like sumo
I'ma have to do more
Me and Raf on the mic
Make a dangerous duo, oh
That's my hypeman
Bars been light man
This for you to boogie to
I swear I gotta bite man (Yeah)
Been since August since I really dropped a track
No touchdowns
I'm just trying to be the quarterback, yeah
Mariota humble brag for my school though
I can't rap

I hate following rules though
Give me a dang minute
'Bout to switch it up, ayy
And when you get to this part
Just turn it up
I'ma body, the cardiologist
Starting I'm telling the heart of a champion
Not gonna be jogging
Don't wanna gun in the pockets
Like wars full of comments and rockets
Watching wallace and gromit
Y'all like cheese to be honest
Your vision for compliments
You been longing for Davy Jones Locker
Like wearing a cool skin cap to get Davy Crockett
Just a bunch of lyrics you throw into a crock pot
Don't mean jack
Studio smelling like a hotbox
Spit too sour like a mouth full of pop rocks
Gift to power like a house on God watch
Rap so hard now I got jaw lock
I'm just trynna do justice for Sa-Roc
Lauren Queen love, miss Nicki life rap

City rap Remy Ma behind Madea
I'ma get it right (Yeah)
Success doesn't happen overnight
No matter what you've heard in 10 years
I've given this my life
As every artist do
That's the truth of the matter
The silver platter, the silver plex, to platinum
I'm Shatterproof up swing em' make a couple hits
Batter batter run around the diamond until I bring it home
Mad hatter 'cause I'm teed up
Every word you hear came from my dome
Ghost writers don't have my number on their phone
Homegrown in Portland
I'll give an organ 'fore I stop writing raps
And stop being important

Speaking of that
2016 you've pissed me off
Why you stop talking 'bout Trump
Like it's winners written off?
You want me to stop grouping these orange supporters together? Does that make you less uncomfortable?
Is that better?
They aren't all racist and sexist, that's fair
But at the very least, they decided, they didn't care
So they voted for Trump
I'm sorry, Donald Trump
I would rather cast my ballot for Donald Duck
Sorry, I had to do it
Go ahead get in the comments
You type behind a screen
At least I'm publically honest
I'm sick of rapping my voice is cracking, I run it back
Switching between rap and trap 'cause that's where I'm at
(Yeah)

I gotta breathe
Let me breathe
A beat too cold
Gotta grab me a fleece
The beat too cold
Homie now I gotta sneeze
Quick shout out to all the real MC's
I'm back in effects
And attack in the rec
You're inept
They're slept
You did that
Then I left
You at the top of the competition
'Cause I've been the definition
Of dark horse since I wrote a rap to partition
Oh Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord, oh Lord
Know they already calling up to the Lord
Cause this sick like Scott
And Mike know a 9-5 reach
A Jordan pole, I'm like a cat with 9 lives
Still I've got a straight
Hand I can write lines
Stop fighting dog
'Cause I swear it's not polite (Micheal)
Fox in the hound

'Cause I'm quite unlike
Oh, they raving when I rock mine Nike
Frightening when I'm in the zone
Lightning, where's my super suit
Frozone
Roger go home
No, don't do it dude
Sisters, we don't have time for dudes
They a nuisance too
Send nudes
They got a twist it like a rubix cube

By the way
I looped this whole beat twice
Was half as long until I got it and started to write
Just to let you know everything I do
I do it big
I could rock a Pete Rock
I'm a problem
You don't wanna problem
Take a chance on me
Really I'm just being honest
Give me a call and I walk up to the office
You telling me sex sells
Well, homie just stop it
I got it, I'm already a hot topic
I'm thicker than the oatmeal for your non-profit
If I wanna strip down
That's my decision

2017 women doing more than flirting in the kitchen
This is Logic and Cinderella, they made a love child
Raised by Kendrick and Bellion
Now I run wild
Babysat by Nas
Nannied by Eminem
Went to school with the Freshman class of 2010
Taught in school by Lupe
Chance the subsitute
Principal Pac, viced by Julie Andrews
Black Thought college
So I learned from the roots, Wu
Blackstarr mixed with Drake before views
This is a sister mister went down
Rapsody said you must forgot your crown
In your room pick it up and put it upon your head
Don't mess up your hair
You're a God, I bet
I don't underestimate your flow, awh yeah
The grass is always greener on another's yard, yeah
You walk down the road
You ain't even know
You'll be great one day
You ain't even know

Shout out to JJ and my brother Smyth
Raf, Ty, and Mike from 97
And Cypher
Yeah, I hold in down with the people that listen
This track isn't for me
It's for you
Get in the vision
Haven't reached day one and I'm already fired up

Hit you New Year's day
So you know I'ma light it up
Give me some time but I'm not gonna stop
One love
I'll see you in a while
Queen hunny pot, whoo