

# The Thesis

Wynne

Been ill aka Venus Fly Traps  
Seven brains in one body, so I dream in IMAX  
Anyone, anywhere, any time, go  
Your ego is eco friendly, you don't want smoke  
Inscribed in graffiti on your CD gate fold  
My capital punishment will have your lower case closed  
Like a dying mans will  
Clocks got hands with no feet 'cause only Vurs can make time stand still  
G.O.A.T. defeat the elite peers  
I Benjamin Button bars, dog, and leap years  
Top of the Eiffel Tower catching lighting in bottles  
To see me, you'll need MRI's and night vision goggles  
Or a closed caption to crack your spy glass  
Phony, you're full of it and your raps need a gastric bypass  
God the novice, I'm marvelous even on my hiatus  
The thesis

The dean of the school wants to meet with me  
'Cause I'm teaching my teachers things  
And my old bullies want to sleep with me  
Honestly, I should run for mayor  
Little brothers think they're bigger than me  
I'm going full Boogie Cousins baptizing 'em, it ain't fucking fair (Free for all)  
They tried to take the charge, they stick 'em up like the bank (Keep the ball)  
I already made all of my lemonade  
When Pisa falls, you'll finally get it straight (Straight)  
And I can tell my therapist we can head in our separate ways (Ways)  
I put my lip gloss to the face  
Singing baby, better hide the license plates  
Babyface, could get away with murder  
My bitches give 'em Stitches like 626, who's this?  
Snow bunny gone abominable, ominous flow, time for the snow  
Ride for my bros, hide all your hoes, I am the chosen, get your shit sorted  
Goddess to most, stop with the toasts, I'm not with the smoke  
Apostle the joke, swanned into the rookie of the year, Hunny

Coming for my rivals spot, stunting while their idols watch  
Ask me why I'm the goat and thought I'd act like I'm not  
I pulled out a long ass scroll, how much time you got?  
Don't act like a boss when you're Michael Scott  
I write so much, my wrist is feeling like its shot (Is it arthritis doc?)  
Look forward to getting writers block so I can stop  
So high, I'm dropping acid, floating by your thought bubbles  
Laughing, poke 'em while they pop, macro-dosing, micro dots  
I bring a knife to a gun fight and jump right in  
They aren't shooters, let's just say I ain't cut like them  
I black out and make 'em wonder where the sunlight's been (Hell raiser)  
Hells ray's the only light to touch my skin  
Ain't a rapper on this planet that can touch my pen  
To this day, my styles Wilder and I punch like him  
Shit, you must be on drugs like Slim  
Call Wynne Shady's daughter again, end up in the trunk like Kim

These niggas swag jacking, mass capping, they battle rapping  
Keep it authentic, still eating, I live in New Season's, get paper, not plas

tic

I already know what you think, bitch, I'm telepathic  
And to answer your question, yes, I'm magic, yes, I'm Zaddy  
Been loving pussy since pussy had me  
'Cause love is everlasting (Everlasting, yeah)  
Remember they thought it was a phase? A bad habit?  
Now y'all wake 'cause I'm putting pussies in caskets  
Thought I was capping, now they the saddest  
Damn near passed her, like, "Have at it"  
Now I'm strapped up without a gat, pumping plastic  
You take her to Olive Garden, feed her pasta and salad  
I take her to Jack's and brown bag it, eat it in the wagon  
Later, beat it in the wagon  
This shit is easy, it's funny, I thought she was out of my league  
But I popped my head up and now she's so beneath me  
They say "Black Lives Matter", sho 'nuff, it's a shame they don't mean me  
Christianity divided the black race, still I love my race like I'm Luigi

Uh, feel the energy (Feel it)  
You can't top dollar with top D.O.L.L.A  
They gon' remember me for centuries (Centuries)  
Praying on my downfall, I'm praying for my enemies  
I don't want no credit, these is real nigga tendencies (Real)  
They chant my name in every city that I visit  
Travel in the finest, but was the man in the Civic (I was the man)  
They love you when you rich and respect you when you the trillest (Trill)  
Mommy, daddies, aunties, and uncles it take a village (A village)  
Kick my feet up on occasion, fill my glass with some drank (Some drank)  
Oil in my system, tryna gas up the tank (Gas)  
Only time I'm tickled when I laugh to the bank  
I got the devil in my life, but I could pass for a saint (A saint)  
I only run with family members, the rest is all associates (Right)  
Try to crack the circle, then we acting inappropriate  
We all get 24 (4), but I be on some Kobe shit (Kobe)  
From the gutter, on my mother, so you know we here  
D.O.L.L.A