

Doozy

Token

When it comes to the way I act bro, got the backbone, not the traps though
Fans know with the rap flows got a crap-load
Ammo like I'm Castro when he had foes. That go like a gat go, blblblblblat BO!
Ya, so, at my last show, in the back row
Bad hoes. Tried to grab those like a lasso. That goal never has sold 'cause I'm bashful
That's no fucking fact though, I'm an asshole
See little weirdo
I don't get what you're trying to be little weirdo
Everything you send me I don't read little weirdo
With the way I'm living I don't need little weirdos
Oh, and you trying to be calling me little weirdo?
Oh! You a mean little weirdo
Need therapy little weirdo
I don't really give a little mini shit about any of these little weirdos
Rappers always walk up to me in the show venue
Ask me for a feature I tell them sir no thank you
I should just be honest, I don't mean to offend you
But you should probably get better before I molest you
I got the flows and the patterns to make a rapper lose control of his bladder
A soaking wet mattress with piss on the sheet, do this religiously, tell the pope and the pastor
And most of these rappers are jokes and I have to just hold in the laughter like what? Yea, what?
How the fuck you suck that much?
Oh, I got a pretty fan waiting in the sprinter van, dumber than a brick and man, I don't really
give a damn
She want me to give a damn follow on the Instagram
Baby that's a big demand for a little little tramp
Woah, now she calling me a prick again? Really man?
Tell her suck a dick like it wasn't already in her plans, in advance
All the Jewish 80-year-old women that my grandma be
Showing all my music too is gon' hear that profanity
And think that I did it just to embarrass my family
Ugh. I'm sorry yo, I'm awful I know. Shabbat shalom
You can tell I got the Jewish awkward nose
What the fuck is up with that I'm obnoxious bone?
Look at the amount that my nostrils hold
None of you motherfuckers are strong as those
I got a bodybuilder on my face!
Step to me, I'll smell you from miles away
Eureka! You reek of
Weak talent that needs practice
And cheap fabric that needs fashion
Extreme yapping that needs action

And mean bragging that needs absence
You reek of sadnesses
I reek of savage
You reek of has-been
I reek havoc
Look, performing when the moons out, meetings during the daytime
I sat down with Genius, they sat down with one at the same time
I broke down my lyrics, I'm the only one that can break mine
I broke down the barriers of a kid living a man's life
Damn right
Give me a couple of years and standby
I'll transcribe, every single one of my thoughts into a franchise
At 17 I told the label that I grew up listening to that I can't sign
They don't want me to sound underground, well they don't know I'm a landline
Boom
Blow up in their face. Woah, hold up a minute
You said I said that I'm a fan, no the fuck I didn't
No the fuck I didn't
You got shit to work on, before I can say it. You're putting words in my mouth, just 'cause
nobody will ever put your words in their playlist
I spit a flow and everyone gets quiet out of amazement
You spit a flow they get quiet 'cause everyone hates it
You will never work in the booth with me, don't get frustrated
I barely do features 'cause I can only record butt naked
Facts
So next time you ask for a feature I'll assume that you're asking to see my ass
I'll pass
That is my best feature by the way
I just taught the teacher how to learn and preacher how to pray
There's levels to this shit
I jump to get mine
I'm the ultimate newer entrepreneur, you're looking old and done with your life. You could fit a
bucket of fries, a couple of knives and oven supplies in the bags under your eyes
To be honest I only really be going fast for everybody that be telling me that it's stupid
Because I don't really want to do it but I kind of want to do it only because they really don't
want me to do it, so I'ma do it
They tryna be biting me but I don't even think that they can chew it
If you can do it, then motherfucker prove it
I want to see it, I want to see it, I want to believe it
But you're deceiving, I see it
I see your secret, I see it
I don't really want to be the one to leak it
Fuck it man I kind of want to be the one to leak it
Every time that you're copying someone or recycling yourself I can tell you got no confidence
that is needed
I'll never say I'm fearing ya
When I'm putting divine fear in ya
You'll always be my inferior
You fit the criteria, bitch

Calm down. Goddamnit
I tend to lose my cool when they call me hotheaded
Oh did I break your equipment? I'm sorry. Next time you threaten to sue me just do it I want
someone to diss
I want someone to quit
Just because what I spit
Made them cry like a bitch
Tell the captains recruit me
I'll take a passionate dookie
On every rapper that knew me
Then I'm back to the studio like that was a doozy
Goodbye!

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