

Bet Cypher 2010 Part 2

Diggy Simmons

Whoever on the track ain't running with the boy
Beastmode, Bear Grylls don't want it with the boy
Coming with the noise, know that I'm a predator
With the metaphors, come and get destroyed
It's West, the whole damn gang has evolved
It's BBM cause brothers don't aim anymore
This rap shit kinda like the NBA
Cause everybody talkin' Heat til they come to LA

We love the dough, that's what they say
You can't trust no, when your pos O'Shea
And your uncles Snoop and you push that Coupe
All the hoes get looser than a baby suit
Do the fuck you want to protest and I still come up like the Islamic center
Doughboy rare breed like I'm Amish
Young ice, it's about to be the coldest winter

If my two sons hate you, I'm a violate you
Give you that broken by the facial
This ain't racial, your new name is Rachel
Got homies in the pen that might wanna date you
I'll under-rate you than annihilate you
Like the fucking therapist that said I had a breakthrough
This is what I live for, this is called survival
All my rivals are dead on arrival
This is a revival better bring your bible
The lyrics that I kick is something you might die for
I'm not libel homie I'm the dope
No that's a typo homie I'm the pope
West coast pyscho on the motorcycle
Dress like Michael, it ain't Halloween
My city's so mean
I'm Idi Amin
I'm the bakers man, got the cake and the cream

Yeah I'm only 15 but my 16 strong
So I'm a spit this quick 8 and let you fiends get on
I'm the teenie booper got you leaning proper
Never seen him drop the wax on
I'm the don like Lebron got the heat on me
Light skinned like Chico Debarge is
I got you locked up cause you know what the bars is
I'm a a star kid and swear if Nicki baby sit me I just might learn what a mi
naj is

Okay rappers think they hot
They broke the thermometer
See what I'm sayin like you spoken through monitors
My rhymes is Vietnam mixed with atomic bomb
But I'm hungrier than a bunch of muslims on Ramadan
Ugh, I gotta shine, I was born to be the greatest
Hate so much, like it's wrong for me to make it
I never get em, I'm smooth as a leather chair
And everytime you see me I get better every year

Now once again my friend, it's the Reverend
The first platinum status rap president

And from the coast of California to the shores of Maine
Got a East coast sound and my beats go bang

Going flowing showing rock knocking shocking the mind
Illin' chillin' killin' so come on check out my rhymes
Meetin' greetin' and seatin' suckers all on the road
Crashing mattress and bashin', my name is Run call me Joe
Bad as ever and clever and never second to none
Wearing leather in weather what's your name DJ run
But in the summer's a bumner, cause I leave them at home
Just adidas and me and Lee and D on the throne
King and I on the crown
Selling gems by the pound
Makin, takin' and breakin' all of you suckers around
Puttin' fear in your heart, at the top of the chart
Stunnin', cunnin' and funny cause Run be runnin' this art