

# Jockin

Killer Mike

Welcome to the Church of the Good Thief (preach, Reverend!)  
Today we will be studying the tenth commandments (tell em, Reverend!)  
Thou shall not covet thou neighbor! (thou shall not covet)  
Translated (amen) stay off the next man's dick (hoe)  
Thouth sayeth the Lord  
Amen!  
Collection plate please! Amen

Psa for all ya motherstuckers  
Upgrade you from dick riders to dick suckers  
Blow jaw betty rap ass bitters  
Jay don't write then y'all not writers  
Only difference is jigga jigga makes sense  
The niggery shit you kicked don't mean shit  
Goddamn, hoe, rappers want yo fame!  
Goddamn, hoe, rappers want yo name  
Goddamn, hoe, rappers want yo lane  
But like ya said, hoe, these rappers is lame  
Yeah, I said that shit, half yo favorite rappers on Jay Z dick  
Even niggas don't like em are tempt to w(r)hap like em  
Where I'm from, we call em niggas bitters  
They say they hate his guts, but they be riddin' n\*\*\*a dick like project sluts

(Hook x4)  
Jockin' Jay Z  
Jockin' Jay Z  
Jockin' Jay Z  
Jockin' Jay Z

Man, I'm just, I'm a country boy, what the fuck I know?  
It's just where I'm from, we don't ride another's dick  
But I'm likin' it, ya know, my favorite rapper  
I'm just not a dick rider  
(I'm so dopeboy fresh)

In a feeble attempt to sound more like Jay  
These feeble emcees go and get Kanye  
Before that he don't make a moval pay  
Cuz that damnear say make me sound like Jay  
When they add lip they say what would Jay say?  
Holla! You're bout 5 years late  
To the rappers who's wordplay ain't so great  
They try to score easy and bite Young Jeezy  
But they? Lips sound cheesy  
So they hop off his dick and bite Lil Weezy  
That's a goddamn shame, Lord have mercy on the goddamn game  
Bittin' ass rappers so goddamn lame  
They even walk away with fake Rockerfella chains  
I guess they wanna be the hottest chick in the game  
Damn

(Hook x4)  
Jockin' Jay Z  
Jockin' Jay Z  
Jockin' Jay Z  
Jockin' Jay Z

Aw, watch out, boys  
Faggot ass rappers  
Keep bittin' yo mane (lead that woman in fo' the lord)  
You from the south, girl (tell em, girl)  
Tell em hoe ass niggas to bear a cup off yo man  
You bittin' ass niggas

Beat bitters, don't stop takers  
Take it to yo face, you ain't nothin' but a faker  
Faker than yo fake ass jacker  
Faker than yo fake lines in yo fake rhymes  
But in the meantime Killa Kill gon' beat yo ass anotha killa rhyme  
Like Reservoir Dogs in bc Time and Sauss Money Time  
Put me next to Jay-Z, ain't trippin'  
My verses go hard like Donald B pimpin'  
All the bds best rappers talk trash  
When they feature J he owns their ass  
Befo' you throw yo hate on yo internet fans  
Check Bluepoint 2, my verse, Pop Tags

I been standin' next to the greatest  
Been there