

6'7 Freestyle

Angel Haze

Shut up and let me talk
I said shut up and let me talk

I'm better than whoever motherfucker
Better than whatever motherfucker
Better than a better motherfucker
That was better motherfucker
Yeah I'm better than whoever
When I step up in this motherfucker

This right here on behalf of the haters
I don't give a fuck cause my act is the greatest
I put my foot into the ass of the greatest
And shred they ass like they passed through a grater

I pinch my teeth
I'm trying to hold back a mental beast
Straight jacket on my tongue
Brain in the facility
I'm like the motherfucking stinger of a killer bee
All about my benjies, legs of a centipede
I'm sorry but I body every track
Make 'em stop and hold they breath like cardiac arrest
I slaughter 'em to death, I kill them fucking bitches
There's a lot of girls out there, a sea of fucking
fishes

Wordsmith, I ain't never gotta try hard
Be good to they ass like I are
My track record is a killer for a pop star
My AKA is "the best by far"

My life is a job, trying to stop me is an occupation
Beat 'em to a pulp, O.J., concentration
Never win if I'm who you trying to beat
Swear it'll be a blowout, like the sigh of relief

I kill niggas
Gone from the bottom of the dirt I be big real, niggas
Bit off the chain then I beat 'em with a whip
'Till I turn these hoes to feel, niggas

I swear to God you never get up on my level ho
Tell 'em kiss my ass and call it mono from a stereo

Came up from the bottom like a back with a hump
Always been the realest in the last of the bunch
Over everything like Shaq when he jump
Chew these little niggas like sticks of gum
Eat em with my mouth, straight Captain Crunch
If they don't say shit, ma ma ma

Verbally destructed, I'm spitting like it's a whirlwind
Outside of my box, I'm fitting to put the world in
You do not add up, don't think you can do the math,
stupid
We are not the same, equal sign with a slash through it

Walk up in this spot, the hoes scream till they throat
is gone
Like I'm not human, like I got two extra chromosomes
Pull up in that new shit, they get they Ford Focus on
All these kids follow me, I get my hocus pocus on
Don't know what to call me, super fucking dope or
something
I'm killing them niggas, I must be the shit they
choking on
If they copy a style, I must be the one that they
quoting from

Nestle bar flow, I get nutty when it's crunch time
Eat the best of everything like cutting in the lunch
line
Beater ass bitches know, they don't want the beef or
nothing
Pull they eyes out they sockets, they don't gotta see
me stunting
Whole fucking wolf, I ain't posing like I'm a sheep or
nothing
Hanging outside of their door, like a wreath or
something
You bust shots, I got an army brigade
That put the heat to niggas chests like LeBron and
Dwayne
Niggas call me Haze Horus, there is only one eye
Getting closer to them pussies like the top of the tie
Spit from the bottom of shoes, it's entirely soul
And bitch, I'm about to blow like "fire in the hole!"

Why don't they get it, I won't stop till I'm finished
Said I will not fucking stop till I'm finished
I'm better than holding and won't you admit it
I'm over the bill like the top of the fitted
Get the fuck out, I'm don't stop I'm not quitting
I'll murder this shit, have a job then let's quit it

Mind state overgrown, Scarface in the corporate zone
Put them in the batcave, I eat them till they're carbon
bones
Nobody is fucking with me like I'm in the world alone
Ain't nobody like me, Facebook is dead and gone
Fucking neck-breaker, make 'em turn until they head is
gone
They worry 'bout them Edward Cullen, son they may be
dead at dawn
Y'all niggas can't fuck with me, I'm a fucking monster
I'm a shot of Hitler, Guevara, mixed with some Josef
Stalin
My girl come from America but she look like islands
My dude look like Tiger, but he think like Colin

Have you not got the time, motherfucker stop playing
Money on my mind like it sits on my brain
You will lose so be on my team
If it hurts to be sick, I ignore my pain

Now tell 'em who be killing shit, I'm a get a copyright
I'm so fucking good, I'd probably win in a cocky fight
You niggas can't copy right, you forgot to credit me
You niggas ain't picture perfect, you don't got no
editing

They speak it and they let it be, yeah that's right
they let it be
The line at the top is long, like the letter D
You fuck with my money, I murder your mummy
And then I throw the twos up like the top of a bunny
Got the fucking world jumping like the drop of a bungee
Then I snap and kill niggas, Crocodile Dundee
Nobody is scaring me, I'm the fucking monster coming
After niggas running like a motherfucking comma
Shit ain't pretty when I spit it but it's better than
you ever looked
Giant to these bitches, six foot seven foot