

Quit trying to find another rhymer with my kind of grammar  
I spark life with the pen  
Too advance for ya'll  
My raps are, my raps are unbelievable

I think it's time I play the lotto  
I'm feeling lucky sucker, oh well fuck it is my motto  
Gotta bring the ruckus smoking nuggets, sip moscato  
With roscoe dash while I play his record on serato  
Vado's, prolly my favorite rapper since bob dole  
Odd flow so I drive slow with my eyes closed  
Stop stroll? nah yo I'd rather eat hot crow  
Closed throat, gross bro, don't forget to swallow  
Hollow, that's what they try to tell me that my rhymes is  
So I found God had to tell him what his moms did  
WHAT! is this some fucking sick joke?  
Like an anorexic chick putting on a strip show  
No shit, oh bitch, go and let them nips show  
Let me see a pole flip and then throw it back  
back bone when I take it back home  
Heard I made that ass fat, I'm a fuckin rap pro  
Let's go!