

## 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 bummer, 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