It's the D-I to the double G reppin' NY jetsetters stay fly spin king, lets go

I know you've all been waiting patient the game's been needing some stimulation too much fakin' all the visual simulation I'm all natural, y'all made from concentration we are not adjacent ladies say that I'm cute haters say I'm a fluke they try to ruffle my branches but never get to my roots ugh, don't compare me to niggas that's in my age group if anything compare me to people you're giving praise to yawa, Jesus, y'all are all hateful all the heat I gave you, y'all should be grateful stop treating a nigga like I'm in grade school spittin' like a post grad I don't need a notepad no jeweler but I be dropping gems like a topaz I hear 'em talking but I let em rant 'cause I'm a young baller coming up Kevin Durant yeah I live with my parents but I bring revenue in I don't curse but your favorite words are two shorts lyrically, my aims to kill you lames like Newports you can't get me cause I'm not even living I'm dark matter, energy trapped in the phsyical prison and my side you've been waiting for is finally risen after the BET cypher now you finally listen there's a few still hissing like an alley cat kitten I'll have you scally wags bitten from my lyrical composition ye ah I Am He! yeah, let that breath the underrated, the underdog, underage, underestimated but I will never be underpaid cause I oversee 'em overpower overthrow 'em had to run for a minute but now it's over for 'em I can run with the best of 'em shun the rest of 'em oh thats your idol, watch me make you think less of 'em yeah let that breath...