I'll kill it, I don't give a fuck (Travis talking)

Traded in my hollow words for jelly-filled verbs

And 5 pound pronouns and predicate, this is Schlep's etiquette

For sloppy-fabled manners get ya napkins, Matty Duke kick the b

eat and I'm rappin

Top of the line, top of the world, top of the mornin to ya top dog

That's a top-notch tie ya got, tie it in a knot

Till ya eyeballs pop out, so you can actually see what an actua 1 MC looks like

And if I had to pick and choose, I'd be the indecisive dick in the votin booth, laughin at my options like

Stop the presser on the media, Schlep rock is leavin ya Walk with prosthetic concoctions, I thought I told you You just a toadstool while Mario with firepower stickin dick to

the princess, it's just senseless like that David and Goliath drama

Might as the slingin stone, you're basically defenseless Anyway you wanted Schlep rocks, cocks obnoxious, it feels like a midget is chillin in my boxers

I'm Sorry (Travis talking)