

"If we were recording right now, and we would be getting all this, yeah sorry. Yeah we should have a freestyle on this."

"A freestyle?"

"Yeah hit em off with something."

"Spit a verse, travis, spit a verse."

"You're picking your nose, travis."

"Stop picking your nose."

"Fuck you, dude, fuck you."

Traded in my hollow words for jelly-filled verbs
And five pound pronouns and predicates
This is Shlep's edicate for sloppy fable manners
Get your napkins
Mattie, dude, kick the beat
And ill rhyme top of the line, top of the world
Top of the morning to you, top dog
Cause im top notch, tiger
Tie it in a knot till your eyeballs pop out
So you can actually see what an actual MC looks like
And if I had to pick and chose id be the indecisive dick
In the voting booth
Laughing at my options
Like stop the press and all the media
Shleprok is leaving ya
Walk with prosthetic concoctions
I thought I told you
You're just a toadstool
Like mario with fire powers
Sticking dick to the princess
Its just senseless like that David and Goliath drama
Minus the sling and stone your basically defenseless.
Anyway, you wanna it
Shleprok's cock's obnoxious
Feels like a midget is chillen in my boxers

"Whaaat?"

"Im sorry."

"I dont know.."