

Ain't nothing new nigga, just something new

I never trust faith with my trust funds
I keep it in a safe place nigga, lump sum
Camera surveillance a bunch of fucking stun guns
I'm a snare to the drum, burum-bum-bum
Her virgin homicide I show her how we drum-a-drum
She doesn't come for me, the bitch only say she come for fun
What's up hunny bun, wanna feel your tummy rum?
Rumbling in a ring with pills of fucking numb
Your system is my fucking dick-dom
Feel the friction of my children with down syndrome
I'm rehearsin' for my funeral, triple six are the numerals
MellowHype musical talking to wolves like Dolittle
Think with a migraine like a fucking eye strain
Break bottles of champagne on a fucking biplane
If it doesn't add up then ask the students my name
I'm fucking Einstein, I'm sane

Knock, knock! Delivery, I'm the rhetorician
Body decomposition, rippin' through your rhythms
I suggest you stop and listen to this non-prescription
Fuck your contradiction, here's my composition

Leprechaun, hexagon, transform Decepticon
Rasputin, I'm half mutant, fucked financially, cash students
I'm too pursuant to over-do shit, super fluent
My flow is overheated it needs coolin' shit
Fuck being poor and return to the school and shoot it up
While I shoot it like a porno bitch with cool whip
I dive scuba, barracuda, shark water in Cuba
Chicken head of the sea, but I don't fuckin' eat tuna
I sneak her in my room like Puma
My bedroom rules Jerusalem and I'm Judah, suck on my messiah
Or die and cry a fire, it's true, so is the curse of lying
So is Mrs. Doubtfire, fat bitches and dope beats
Are what my niggas acquire, if you're broke, get the cash
Bitch I'm dope, do the math, triple six slipping through a gold
en flask
All hail Mr. Mustard Gas, I ain't gay but I'm a fuckin' ass

Knock, knock! Delivery, I'm the rhetorician
Body decomposition, rippin' through your rhythms
I suggest you stop and listen to this non-prescription
Fuck your contradiction, here's my composition