

Go 'head and roll the red carpet out  
Cause everywhere I walk on a martyr route  
Just when you thought the game was garbage and watered down  
I came to be the saviour seen 'em wading in the water  
Started preying on 'em sort of like a shark or a crocodile  
Uh I got bars like I was brought up with slaughterhouse  
But say my name and you'll get sawed up and shot up, BLAOW  
I got a quarter ounce of soft and a lot of crown  
And a bitch to wanna' party, grab my card and I'll chop it out  
Her heart was beating uncontrollably she dialed 911  
And told the operator "sorry I pocket dialed"  
I told her to walk it out but now she's calming down enjoying it  
Annoying bitch keep trying to blow me with cotton mouth  
I told her gag on it started making her cry  
That turned me on that's why I came before her make up could dry  
I want the bitch to leave can't find a way to say it polite  
I told her there's an Uber waiting started waving goodbye  
"That never happened" what happened why rappers say this a lot  
But ya'll don't mind like it's okay to get away with the crime  
But it ain't shit to me cause breaking them off is just like a day at the of  
fice  
And I don't mean the local paper supply get it?  
Dwight, Jim  
My pen's  
Lightning  
I've been vibrant  
Fight for a sizable time spent  
I get bent 'til my eyes squint  
I'm in steak with scrambled eggs on the side  
When fans be coming up to catch a flick cause I'm one of the best there is  
Bitches looking impressed from all the freshness that I exhibit  
People say I rap too fast then play this track and reference it  
And then forgive yourself for ever questioning my excellence  
When it comes to self expression I'm a specialist  
I pack a weapon for protection I ain't wrestling  
They actin' deaf like they don't hear me though  
They characters, they imitate like Jake the Snake and Rey Mysterio  
Serial killer leave you dead, and left like, "Cheerio!"  
Talk so much online it's like I watch you dig your burial  
Pop up on you when I'm on the road you looking shocked  
Like you forgot that I was real like what you thought this was, the Jerry sh  
ow?  
Your reign on the top was temporary though  
I'm shining on them like a diamond from Sierra Leone  
On a high note they can't compare me to they baritone  
Watch your mouth I got the knockout power of a Larry Holmes  
Industry  
Switching the delivery  
Just to see how many people dissing me, kiss the ring  
Seem like yesterday they used to push with the soliciting  
Get you It's like I had a skin disease  
Probably see me in your city Mr. Freeze, slicker G's  
Got the bullet steady whistling  
Got the pistol whizzing by your head  
Used to flex like you was tough, what the fuck you got muscular dystrophy?  
You don't want me as an enemy, Rodney Dangerfield of rap  
I get no respect, I'm 'bout to take what they don't give to me

Drink so much my liver need a detox  
And me it probably be thought that I was about to blow with no A big reality  
check and then I came to welcome, please stop  
Funny 7 years later I would be on and I'll be here for eons  
My name up in the neon light  
Clintel crew, Rittz up in this BIATCH

It's funny everybody wanna' envy me, they wanna' envy me, envy me  
Cause I'm the, cause I'm the motherfucking MVP  
I kept it S T R A N G E  
I'm the MVP, I kept it S T R A N G E