

Thrown in the bin

Skept

Thrown in the bin, thrown in the bin
Your CD gets thrown in the bin
What does it get? It gets thrown in the bin
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Thrown in the bin, thrown in the bin
Your CD gets thrown in the bin
What does it get? It gets thrown in the bin
What does it get? It gets thrown in the bin

Listen to me, in it
Your CD is dead, bin it
Pick up the mic and spray
Nah, pick up the mic and kill it
Trash, rubbish
Wheelie bin, that's it
Your CD get frisbeed out the whip
Your album get dashed on the skip

Nah man, I ain't feeling your CD
It went in the bin next to the TV
Your CD ain't got no life in it
That's why us man are not liking it
Yeah, you're just wasting your time
Us man, we're the meaning of grime
Your CD's swag give it up fam
You're never gonna be like us man

Thrown in the bin
Whose CD's that? Get thrown in the bin
Shut up! Thrown in the bin
What what what what what thrown in the bin
I just came from the bin and I know what the bin looks like
Three-pointer, straight in the bin
Throw that CD up in the air
And lead that down like it's clay shooting

Boy Better Know, know what it is
Your CD's dull, overly dim
I heard your mixtape intro's swag
I was like "that gets thrown in the bin"
And I can't listen to this for a hour
That's your CD over the bridge
And I'm still putting MCs on freeze
So your CD gets thrown in the fridge

Man hate me 'cause I'm a big timer
But I'm still underground like a miner
Somebody tell that shit MC
To throw that one-liner in a bin liner
And between me and you
I think you should put your CD in two
And if you don't believe me
Jam tell them what happened to the last shit CD

Thrown in the bin, thrown in the garbage
This ain't for Maxi, this ain't for Carnage
This ain't for Logan, this ain't for Target

You can't sell this in the market
Your CD is dead, dun kno
When we enter the room they run out
It's all Boy Better Know, so boy better know
Your CD is gonna get thrown in the bin

[Chorus x2]