Don't Show Kravy

The Jokerr

[Samples of Jokerr lines that (Kavy) stole] You could even see me after Lasik surgery (See me even after major Lasik surgery) Yo, fuck all the glamours and glitz, I plan to get rich (Ayo, skip all glamour and glitz, I plan to get rich) But I ain't takin' crap from nobody like septic tank service workers on stri ke (Everybody I'm not takin' your shit like out of service port-a-potties) Crap in your house and purposely not courtesy flush, my ego... (Kavy on the mic murderous, poop in your house and purposely not courtesy fl ush) [Intro] Hey Kav, Just letting you know man, I don't know what this is going to do to us as friends But I feel like I feel for a reason that I had to get it off my chest ([Recording of Kav:] You're seriously the most talented MC I've ever heard. I'm, I'm not even fucking exaggerating, bro. You're fucking sick. You are my favorite rapper) [Verse 1] Well, let me with start with a disclaimer I haven't pitched a fever And I'm not on some "Knock you out when I see You" shit either I'm not really bitter I'm not really mad I just need to cordially address some issues that I had! See, you've been a big fan, and I appreciate it greatly But a subtle annoyance has been boiling as of lately If imitation is the greatest compliment you can give Well, frankly, I'm all complimented out, my nig! See I got up at the diss game as a true right of Passage I'm passed giving out frivolous ass lyrical actions You think you the biggest nigga on the block You can test it In certain cases merit it neccessary to oppress it As an example, this is a case where Jokerr was patient In trying to nurish you as an artist and hoping you make it But you've been insisting on, spitting it back in his face And there's not much of that shit he takes for Jokerr to brace it It started back when your first album was being crafted I made the comment, "I frollick naked through cactus patches" It wasn't but a week later You came back with it written back into one of your verses And spit it without even asking! I found it intrusive, but screw it I needed the cash And you were paying me like 250 a track back when you snatched it You sneaky bastard, you were a rap-jacking-felon I should've listened to the little voice in my head telling me... [Hook] Don't show Kavy If you're I'll and he knows Homie just be careful what you disclose He'll listen and smile But wish all the while

That your lyrics were his and then he'll act on it Oh-ho Kavy Oh, how I hate what you've done To make me say you are a fake and a sponge You're a rapper but I don't know if you'll make it as one I'm sorry homie take it and run

[Verse 2] Yo

Alledgedly, you write disses for every rapper you spit with Just incase they double-cross you and you need to be defensive Well, guilty-artist-suspicions, my nigga, let's get it cracking Let's see your best shot, without your boy the Jokerr backing See, there's noone in your sessions, so noone sees me catching All your inconsistent phrasings and me helping you correct them It's really not an issues, and I'm happy to assist you I just wish you'd quit fishing, and just appreciate the blessing Now, you shower me with mentions every hour of our kinships But as a convient distraction to your cowardly infringements And every self-respecting rapper knows that's a symptom Of a Jealous-ass-fella hiding bellows of resentment Now I understand you're frightened and the difficulty writing When you're recording your albums in the shadow of a Titan But remember I'm a storm full of lightning and I'll strike at ya You're bitings equivalent of skipping naked flying kites in it I gave you plenty chances you gave the same excuses That I thwarted, you then resorted to blatant playing stupid You backed me in the corner and you made the Jokerr do this You betrayed me, and now I feel like the Saviour choking Judas So, if anyones to come across a copy of this track If you could keep it to yourself, that'd be optimal in fact Listen once, flip it over and scratch it with keys I just don't want him stealing lines to diss me back with so please

[Hook]

[Verse 3] Now he's come to the conclusion Of my thorough ego bruising I'd just like to note to all involved this wasn't of my choosing I was put in this position Jokerr just needed to vent This is rap intervention! I hope that you see and repent! See we all love you We just sick of you biting niggas There's programs And 12-step plans for your type of sickness Listen, you suffer from a lack of confidence Just Call 1-800-BITING ASS NIGGAS ANONYMOUS Hopefully, someone will answer and show you compassion And help you ration all your shameless ass faggot swagger jacking Cause I'm sick of it And you know I'm the wrong nigga to start it with I get out of hand faster than text message arguments I'm sick of your rhyme-stealing illegitimate tracks Now you got me feeling like a gorilla, flicking a gnat But I had to do it Your buzz was bugging me Here's my suggestion: Top 10 Rappers, what if we