

Here We Go

The Jokerr

[Verse 1]

Yo!

Can you imagine the pain I've been through for years living underground
The dirt turning my coloured gowns thick grungy brown
Comin' hard at you imitators, don't be fooled homie
Takin' the name, stakin' the claim, the one and only
It's the real Jokerr, with a big-ass chip on my shoulder
Pushin' a boulder over a cliff, squishin' an ogre
Sittin' alone, chippin' in stone, tablets of Moses
Carvin' new commandments out for my own savage indulgence
I've been holding a grudge, itchin' to exact my vengeance
Bad Intentions, enacted by the blackened henchmen
And the hands of the diabolical masked magician
With the two pronged hat danglin' back in the wind whippin'
Thunderbolt crashes and bright flashes
With spiraling cumulus clouds in the sky cappin'
Welcome to my labyrinth, vampire bats and white chasms
Now try laughing bastards!

[Hook]

Here we go, Here we go, Here we go
Everybody better know, better know, better know
Hey, if you wanna play with the J to the O
You probably figured that I would have been gone, but now I'm coming back oh
hh
Here we go, Here we go, and it isn't Welcome To The Show
I take it to a whole new level
And you know it so be careful when you open up your mouth and try disrespect
ing me

[Verse 2]

I'm sticking the snobbiest clergy to the humblest late commoners
Take it back when I'm old like government wage garnishments
I'm jacking alien race, gettin' a high speed chase through space
Hop in the black hole and shake Romulans
I'm universal like joints on drive shafts
I drain my bladder on any rapper on the ladder I climb past
You deniers lit a fire under the lion's ass
Fuck being stuck in the bucket with you benign crabs
I look at life with a cynical slant
Society slighted me I try to bring myself to forgive 'em, but can't
I was already wound tight, they keep twisting the clamp
I bottle it up, blow my top, get belligerent and rant
Cussin' out anybody, even if they ain't involved
Kickin' walls, flailin' on the ground like spoiled kids in malls
And I ain't socially sensitive at all
I put on stilts and flip midgets off bitches!

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

Usually when it comes to my rhymes and cussin', I'm frugal
But I'm the only rapper dope enough to criticize my shit, so fuck your approval
And fuck a suburbanite swag rapper of any race
I'll slap him in his face 'til it fuckin' disintegrates
Fuck a horrorcore rapper trynna collab

My prices ain't high cause I'm that good, they're cause you're that bad
So bitch to your faggot fans on Facebook about it
That was the last chance that your shit talkin' ass had
I promise you don't want it, I'll call you out and stand there
Daring you to spit publicly, admist the fanfare
Fuck bullets, you'll be sweatin' nuclear bombs at home over a blank pad, sha
kin' with a bland stare
Think hard as you can yeah, and while you're at it, I'mma stop fucking with
you and go diss an artist who's fans care
Just be damn 'ware what you saying when you playing in the sandman's lair, h
eh yeah!

[Hook]

[Outro Spoken]

All I'm saying, is come correct you know?
I've worked too hard and too long at this to be takin' that kinda shit from
a punk like you
Hell no the respect ain't mutual
I'm on some grown man shit, you're on some "go cry to your fans" shit
And in case you didn't get the memo, the underground is officially under new
management
So that means, unless I need something from you, sit down and shut the fuck
up!
Ain't you got some weekly freebie to record or some shit?
Maybe a \$25 collab with some other whack-ass artist
Expanding your legacy and shit, fuckin' Prone Records
Everybody on your whole roster sounds like a gasping asshole
Get out of here, you ain't a spitter
Why don't you go play with your little horrorcore buddies
Go build a fort
You better check the repertoire before you come knockin' at my shit