

# Token, No Sucka MCs Contest

I was at my crib alone  
Scrambling through comments  
And with in the process  
Ran into this contest  
Like "pretty dope"  
I ain't done this shit in a minute bro  
And I ain't doing anymore fucking microphone videos  
I'll switch your hopes  
Everybody giving out a mixtape so?  
I don't ever really want to listen though  
I'll be treating it like a discus bro  
I hit the goal  
The trash compactor  
When they be telling my homies to listen to it I say we can't do it without a bucket in case we pee o  
When you record it's a brutal listen  
Sounding similar to any new born with a booster missing  
In a new porsh going through the limit  
With two doors going to the ceiling  
With a huge horn that blew your hearing  
What you've worn is true religion  
And new Jordan's and Gucci fitteds  
But a uniform that's truly fitting  
Is a unicorn with a fruit addiction  
You're too corny like a superstition  
You new dorks not cool with writtens  
You're luke warm like a pool with children  
I do snores when you are spitting  
When you perform I'm too board like crucifixion  
Fiction or fact?  
I'm fixing to fix some friction and flick to feminine fibbers till they're fighting back  
And while I'm configuring that,  
I fit the friskyous filth in a track  
And leave it on top of your door step like shit that's on fire  
The rap messiah  
The pathological rapping liar  
Dope. I'm that supplier  
Listen I don't even sweat when I pass a fire  
Pacifier you suck on while you crap your diapers  
You little baby, and I hate these artist's groupies  
'Cause I don't got any man I'm too strange, bizarre and goofy  
They're like "The way he swears so hard confuse me  
Less than a month ago he wasn't even allowed in rated R movies"  
Well I am now, damn right  
Everybody get out of my damn sight  
'Cause the second I'm witnessing anybody I don't really wanna battle but I wanna see a damn fight  
Damn right  
Until the XXL cover will set it up,  
I'm a junior now, I'll fuck a freshman up  
Yup, I bust  
You bite my lyrics you bite the dust  
I got this game in my clutch  
The alphabet is my crutch  
That's my sick is spelled with an "I" and suck is spelt with "U"  
'Cause I am sick and you suck I'm better than you  
Kato!

And I ain't done this in a minute  
I've been staying quiet to surprise them when I finish  
But word round the town  
Is they heard bout me now  
So I turn back around and they bit it  
Oh no they didn't!  
I'mma lose it. I'mma lose it  
Since 14 I was a nuisance, I've been tying the noose since

New sense to the industry luckily  
And no sucker MC's gon'be fucking with me, God dammit no!