

Arecee, Bottom Feeder

It get's dark in the basement, I'm so sick of waiting
But far from replacement, I start hesitation
Which sparks conversation, I lack compensation
Your raps kinda basic, Oh you assholes are tasteless
My crap's got some basis, get slapped in the faces
Your facts need some straightening, I'm actually the greatest
Be happy I'm playing, I jacked your domains attracting more fame
I'm acting creating and practicing daily
With accidents lately but after the gravy which baffles me greatly
Get blasted and faded, the master is waiting
I'm wading in the water with a basket of pennies
And bastards a plenty to capture the money
Trapped like a dummy still it's faster I'm running
Disaster is coming like Lazarus wanted
The Pasture is vast and I'm scratching for nothing

They say your blessed at birth, I'm depressed at work
You can see it in the wrinkles, didn't press my shirt
I'm a drone in the hive but an extrovert
Alone with these rhymes, just text and words
What's next is blurred, I'm perplexed for sure
This hits ain't direct but they extra curved
Imma never come correct with direction first
*Well then why the EP?*Good question sir!
I'm obsessed to serve all the rest of earth
With my festive mood and aggressive spurts of verses
You can't halt inertia it seems so I'm just addin' salt to commercialized scenes
Diversify things with less merchandising
I'm worried 'bout the music not this enterprise shit
I won't legitimize this I just identify the difference
It's finished when it's done I ain't comin' out for Christmas

I got no time for proper maintenance, I'm rockin in the basement
My home base is no place to often take vacations
I'm offish and abrasive, eyes glossy and I'm anxious
Bankin' on the fact that I'm movin' up the rankings
And no thanks to the fuzz man!
They just out to get me and kill my drug scam
My house is bugged and the tensions mountin'
Convinced about it, defense is lousy, I been surrounded
I got the darkest cloud above me, hope god loves ugly
Beatin' on a dead horse in hopes I strike lucky
I ain't a Def Juckie, *Oh geez you go me blushing!*I'm indy like the jones so ain't nobody touch me
I'm too disgusting, consumers fussy and move with money
But dude is funny, downloaded plenty
My eggs is never sunnyside, I let you dummies slide
You cuttin' things all sloppy like, I want the perfect line