Dutchmassive, The Ego Has Landed

(Verse 1 - Dutchmassive) Up jumps the organic cyborg with rage in his eyeballs Holdin' down the tropic states while Celph is gone Farenheight 813 My city builds energy to enter mad placibility I'm certified blazin' My weight gains irrelevant 90% fat and the other 10 was edited I am Dutchmassive I'll blast you idiots into a thousand little micro-dots (?) chop your body, drop to a quickness I have no gats or guns my tongue is viscous You cannot beat me I'll break your backbone, crack you chest over my knee MC's is garbage, you duds is harmless I'll walk across the earth armless causing carnage You don't know shit! FLA is dumb hot we been said this And this is the last straw.. I've already optioned all.. My patience has worn out And I'm callin' out you whores Bow to the motherfucking God That brought you that I tropic state type butter baby par Then one that had you cats screaming, "Fuck them all!" The one that had you cats jumpin' off the walls I ain't righteous but I know enough to leave you mic-less Despite the fact that I know this isn't right But gimme that mic You wanna defeat me? That's impossible My God complex has rendered me unstoppable This arsenal carrying character is known to stare at cha And laugh at whatever assholes attempting breakin' barriers I zipped past your pathetic, energetic complex rhymes I listened to you over and over; maybe I'll get you next time Who knows? Who cares? I don't give a fuck man I'm the dopest No longer lyricist So many lines that I'ma quote as many quotables that make my shit noticeable Wack lyricists are a few but I'ma keep emceeing, I'm supposed to Think of hip hop, what would happen if I never rhymed again? Mass suicide rates, eventually hip hop would and You can pretend and then you sit and realize two minutes later That I dissed you kid! I guess now I'ma playa hater Now really in reality I really come on clear Stay on top of the world like our fucked up atmosphere (Hook) x 2 I'm a fresh MC if you please I'm a fresh MC if you don't please (Verse 2 - Dutchmassive) " What's your name big daddy? & quot; I think ya'll know that shit by now The most remarkable Sparkle from the volume which is loud I gained braggin' rights Its okay you're on my tip Do me one favour kiddo jump up off my dick I know I'm fly, dope voice, and one cat from Equilibrium Got hella fresh skills. Guess what? I keep on buildin' them Put my rhymes into an ADAT We wack? Man who say that? (???), now I'm gonna stick this axe in his back And keep swinging and swinging repeatedly

This cat thought he was beating me? Death to man that try to battle D immediately I swear I dare the very last human to steal my last nerve I swear his life's ruined I knew cats was dum-dums and idiots When they started kickin' those science project big-word lyrics Don't nobody wanna hear that shit It's okay to have fun but ya'll look so serious I'm curious, are you so insecure, That you hide you're so stupid by using big words? Ya'll is nerds always talkin' 'bout your verbs And your lyrical this and that. That shit is dead you herbs I'm sick of all ya'll yelling independent That's deaded Just cause you have a CD-R you're no veteran Cats like you should drop dead and be beheaded Yo, I'm a legend

(Hook) x 2 I'm a fresh MC if you please I'm a fresh MC if you don't please