

Machine Gun Kelly, Renegade Freestyle (Jack Harlow)

Alright, we're live in the homies backyard
And today, it's just me in the cypher
Yeah
Can you turn me up?

Yo, hey, yo, sit back and watch me do this
Correct all the stupid's who tried to put me in a box
I had to solve like Rubik's with no blueprints, just music
Nothing they say about me on computers
Compares to a dad who was abusive
I go to war with these Stars, no George Lucas
Make a call and "Here's Johnny"
Keep me shining like I'm Stanley Kubrick
That line went over your head like the Airbender's tattoo is
Next line that goes into my nose might make me over do it
I spent so much of my personal savings on Colombian pure cocaine
I should speak Spanish like I'm Kali Uchis
So fuckin' sick I can piss mucus
I'm the shit when I sit, stand, talk, walk, rap, sing
My mouth's sewage, holy shit, someone chew this
The truth is my closest tried to cross me like Judas
But can't cross me like I'm Jewish
The Crosshair's a little shakey, they missed me by two inch
I'm cross-legged in my sanctuary like a buddhist
I'm cross-eyed from this weed I'm smoking that's colored bluish
This gun is my son, I'm the father of Draco like Lucius, ugh
Make sure there's no confusions
I'm a great white, I can eat these barracudas
See who I am? You're stupid, it's nice to meet you
I just put this hole in the ground for you like a soccer cleat shoe
I see why they call you Jackman, you jacked man's whole swag
Give Drake his flow back, man, I eat rappers like Pac-Man
Must I regurgitate and show you who's in my stomach
From the Last Dance? I battle rapped, no Instagrams
Or yellin' at the cam, damn
Y'all made me the villain when all along I've been Batman
I off-road in this Can-Am, desert sand on this shirt from Barney's
And I'm stoned like Bam Bam
Eyes red like Carti, I'm a curse like "Goddamn"
I'm a nightmare like Freddy in your dreams, like the Sandman
Don't go to sleep you won't wake up from that
Fetal position in front of me at my feet like a welcome mat
I hold these grudges, I don't welcome back
Fuck subliminal nudgers, I throw these punches and I rap
I love you, look at all, you little Dillon Brooks
I don't give a fuck if I'm older, I'm colder
You poked the bear in the woods
Came back like LeBron and drop forty on you, like I should
The only thing I ever wished is that y'all fuckin' would