

# Benefit, Supreme

You defiantly better respect me  
Before I check the pressure per square inch you face can withstand directly  
Beats so nice they spoil me, true loyalty  
I flip a sample so sick, I'm never paying royalties  
I demand to be held high like big salary  
Don't ride my dick, you'll get burnt like one calorie  
I can hold my own, and I'm soon to be known  
From the biggest city, down to where the wild cattle roam  
Low budgetness is no budget, I'm broker then broke  
So dirty, cheap, and raw has you chokin' on smoke  
Inhale and exhale, electrifyingly real  
My microphone is handcrafted from a live third rail  
I excel, fall off? you might as well, you bite as well  
that'll send you right to hell  
Benefit prevail, about time it's done  
And I blaze so hot I outshine the sun  
Continuous, so how do you plan to stop this?  
You can't even come close to me like Lockness  
Topless, no bottom, no sides, no space  
That's how I kill emcees and leave no trace  
Go ahead and try to find evidence  
But Benefits ghosts like dead presidents  
Your finished, why'd you step huh? with bad luck too  
Looks like you gamble real high in a game of fuck you

(Chorus)

No questions (scratching), Supreme (scratching)  
No questions (scratching), Supreme (scratching)  
All reality (scratching), Supreme (scratching)  
No questions (scratching), Supreme (scratching)  
No questions (scratching), Supreme (scratching)  
No questions (scratching), Supreme (scratching)  
All reality (scratching), Supreme (scratching)

I'm broke in money but I'm rich in beats  
And I ain't jokin' funny off the coke and rum,  
he's got your bitch in heat  
An emcee wanted to be like me, I saw  
I dragged his ass in gravel and said "now you're raw"  
Explain to me, it's obviously plain to see  
The industry supports awfully lame MC's  
Time to change this, rearrange the games list  
realize the games best often remain nameless  
Beware of Benny Brings he's aware of everything  
Till death do us, hip-hop wares my wedding ring  
I'm above every emcee like Yankee's caps  
You're learnin' how to rhyme, better than these raps  
But don't call it that, call it hip-hop cause it is  
I got you shaking like those epileptic kids  
My thoughts move at a rate called ill-speed  
If deejay's try to scratch this, their fingers will bleed  
I try to play the hand that good will dealt me  
I cut a kid's head off, his body still felt me  
I knew cause the body did a windmill completely  
The blood spillin' out his neck was writin' in graffiti  
I try to help them seize out, they just won't listen  
just a little criticism causes critical condition  
You know what's incredibly painful? submission  
Don't sell your integrity, you'll get no commission.

(Chorus)

(Verse 3)

You faded away, step down you had one turn

Come to close to me, you'll catch a wicked sunburn  
I'll pay no attention to a payroll mention  
Your din' push-ups, I'm in the gym bench pressin'  
That means I'm real deal, and your petty shit  
Fake mafia emcee's spittin' spaghetti shit  
Using Gotti's name in vain, and Gambino's the same  
Time to chain the lame, damn quit makin' a claim  
Fuck the fame, when I spit, I spit propane  
My words burn emcee's in infernal flame  
Eternal same, these rap acts dressin' alike  
It's baptism and communion when I'm blessin' the mic  
Have no real skill, but time will tell  
If your gimmick catches on, then your rhyme will sell  
Undeniably ill, but broke as hell  
Just then the latest emcee joke just fell  
Place me on top, record labels pray I won't drop  
Cause their emcee's will quit, and the profits will stop  
I can see you, but I can't feel you, like a mirage  
I'll battle every sing person in your entourage  
Catch a slap to the face, gun clap in the waist  
just a rappin' disgrace, another rat in the race  
Wack emcee's get the dick, and they'll fall off quick  
What's Benefit like? (umm he's sick)

(Chorus)