

# Mims, Cop It

[Woman:]

Cop it  
Object  
Put it in the pot  
Then rock it  
Put it out  
Look how I profit  
Haters tryna knock it  
But I won't stop  
Cuz they know I'm about to blow

[Verse 1: MIMS]

Yes it's me  
The underestimated MC  
So, ill with the flow I need a M.D.  
Somebody call a doctor  
I make 'em all sick when I hop out the phantom of the opera  
Oppo-site to what I call a failure  
I am the reasons y'all can't look in the mirrors  
But don't worry I see shit a lil' clearer  
Go ahead and act funny but you ain't stackin' money  
And therefore we ain't here for the best  
Matta fact, homey I can't hear y'all  
I'm deaf  
I spit it in sign language, mob language  
Keep me around bread like a sandwich  
Dammit  
The plane done landed  
The plan unveiled  
Now, gimme some space, I'm outta this world  
Some niggas say they just tryna get a nut  
That may be true, but, I'm a very big squirrel  
Y'all niggas get in some shit and just bail  
I'm at the precinct like fuck it it's just bail  
Me, I'm a very big deal with some very big work on a very big scale

[Chorus: Woman]

Cop it  
Object  
Put it in the pot  
Then rock it  
Put it out  
Look how I profit  
Haters tryna knock it  
But I won't stop  
Cuz they know I'm about to blow

[Verse 2:]

I heard it was, squeeze first ask questions  
So which one of y'all is the next to ask?  
Be the same one of y'all, up next to blast  
I suggest you raise up, like Exxon gas  
You bullshittin', I'm talkin' what I could do  
MIMS is hotter than some cooked food  
I'm a good dude, so usually I chill  
But if you look close enough, you can see my steel  
Yes, I'm concealed  
Yes, I'm the shit  
You think his paper long, you should see my deal  
I'm Microsoft MIMS, I rock wit' Bill Gates  
First week, shipped a mill out the gate  
And I ain't tryna brag, I just set the record straight  
My shit push 4, I'm just tryna move 8  
You tryna catch up with me, ya too late

All you do is lose weight  
Iiiii move weight  
Driiiiive through states  
Push [?] like every day was a Tuesday  
Wow, that's real  
Y'all, iced grill  
I'm laughin' on my way to the bank wit' a nice meal

[Chorus: Woman]

Cop it  
Object  
Put it in the pot  
Then rock it  
Put it out  
Look how I profit  
Haters tryna knock it  
But I won't stop  
Cuz they know I'm about to blow

[Verse 3: MIMS] I'm a Range Rove rapper  
Plain-clothes rappers  
Need to stop actin' like the thang won't clap ya  
I am not a killer, nor do I defend 'em  
I don't swing at dudes, I am not a pendulum  
I don't write laws or rules, nigga I bend 'em  
I don't start careers when I beef, nigga I end 'em  
You don't want it with me, I can see clearly  
You match up with I?  
Please, barely  
Dog, I'm nearly as high as it gets  
I get weary in the sky when I fly like this  
I'm so high, it's gettin' kinda hard to top it  
So imagine when the album drop, I'ma make y'all

[Chorus: Woman] Cop it

Object  
Put it in the pot  
Then rock it  
Put it out  
Look how I profit  
Haters tryna knock it  
But I won't stop  
Cuz they know I'm about to blow