

Token, No Sucka MCs Contest

I was at my crib alone
Scrambling through comments
And with in the process
Ran into this contest
Like "pretty dope"
I ain't done this shit in a minute bro
And I ain't doing anymore fucking microphone videos
I'll switch your hopes
Everybody giving out a mixtape so?
I don't ever really want to listen though
I'll be treating it like a discus bro
I hit the goal
The trash compactor
When they be telling my homies to listen to it I say we can't do it without a bucket in case we pee o
When you record it's a brutal listen
Sounding similar to any new born with a booster missing
In a new porsh going through the limit
With two doors going to the ceiling
With a huge horn that blew your hearing
What you've worn is true religion
And new Jordan's and Gucci fitteds
But a uniform that's truly fitting
Is a unicorn with a fruit addiction
You're too corny like a superstition
You new dorks not cool with writtens
You're luke warm like a pool with children
I do snores when you are spitting
When you perform I'm too board like crucifixion
Fiction or fact?
I'm fixing to fix some friction and flick to feminine fibbers till they're fighting back
And while I'm configuring that,
I fit the friskyous filth in a track
And leave it on top of your door step like shit that's on fire
The rap messiah
The pathological rapping liar
Dope. I'm that supplier
Listen I don't even sweat when I pass a fire
Pacifier you suck on while you crap your diapers
You little baby, and I hate these artist's groupies
'Cause I don't got any man I'm too strange, bizarre and goofy
They're like "The way he swears so hard confuse me
Less than a month ago he wasn't even allowed in rated R movies"
Well I am now, damn right
Everybody get out of my damn sight
'Cause the second I'm witnessing anybody I don't really wanna battle but I wanna see a damn fight
Damn right
Until the XXL cover will set it up,
I'm a junior now, I'll fuck a freshman up
Yup, I bust
You bite my lyrics you bite the dust
I got this game in my clutch
The alphabet is my crutch
That's my sick is spelled with an "I" and suck is spelt with "U"
'Cause I am sick and you suck I'm better than you
Kato!

And I ain't done this in a minute
I've been staying quiet to surprise them when I finish
But word round the town
Is they heard bout me now
So I turn back around and they bit it
Oh no they didn't!
I'mma lose it. I'mma lose it
Since 14 I was a nuisance, I've been tying the noose since

New sense to the industry luckily
And no sucker MC's gon'be fucking with me, God dammit no!