

Werd N Deeko, Ken About That

[Deeko:]

Uh Werd n Deek

Listen S.O.S.

Yeah Werd n Deek

Listen (listen)

[Deeko:]

Spiting with raw power devour your whole rap catalog

Peep how a murdered the track did it in camouflage

Am able to handle bars when I ride the beat

The same way you ride a bike rolling down your street

So don't try and speak my flows obsolete

The same type of flow that make yours cross the street

You just could'ntcompare your metaphors are weak

When I hear you spiting them I fall asleep

Cause it's all in the delivery a post it well

A hope to sell a million but gold would be swell

For all you gossiping bitches a don't kiss and tell

But I do shag and brag got hoes on the bell

There not much a wouldn't do

Not many woman a wouldn't screw

To tell you the truth am as sick as the flu

Writing my lyrics just a thing that I do

Became a habit like a little boy sniffing on glue

So listen to Deek

If you don't you missing the truth

Missing the proof that I'm back so get rid of that bull

Lady and gentlemen a was destined to swing the pendulum

And rip through your intestines with this lyrical excellence

So tell me what you represent

You got the time?

I could take that watch and that chain

Swinging around your fucking neck (haha)

It's just a thief theme you wouldn't understand

A could take the wrinkles out of your hand

A could take the spine out of your back

There's no way you could respond to that attack

(Shit) Deeko and Werd stay bombing on a rack

And with this mixtape we switch fate to make our millions out of rap

[Werd:]

So what you ken about that?

What you think about that?

How you feel about that?

[Deeko:]

Nothing (nothing)

[Werd:]

So what you ken about that?

What you think about that?

How you feel about that?

[Deeko:]

Nothing (nothing)

[Werd:]

So what you ken about that?

How you feel about that?

In fact...

[Deeko:]

Fuck them