

Deuce

"Now You See Me Life"

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There once was a kid named Deuce
Who got sick and tired of being picked on
So he got himself a nice 22
Click boom, now he's on the fuckin news

Now who's the king of these rap acts? American Bad
ass
They say he's a class act, no wonder he's jabbed at
That's why they put me up in lights and I rap back
And have these critics wanna mimic my crack ass
He ain't no cinic but he knows where your dad's at
They ain't gonna finish til' they send you to Bagdhad
And minute by minute they goin' pull you right in it
You go' end up at clinics because they put you on
xanax
But don't you worry I'm back ya Deuce is back with a
black hat
Cape and a black cat baby I'm the new Batman
You know only sarah can grab that
I don't need no groupies trying to grab at my pants
Hoping that I'm gonna go back and tax that
I aint endin' up in no place with no bad rash.
How come I get laughed at by media trash bags,
Just because I'm white and I sing like I'm half black

Now you see my life and it looks so pretty looks so
pretty
You want what you can't have and you know that's too
damn bad
Try and take my pride we both know that's silly know
that's silly.
You want what you can't have and you know that's too
damn bad.

Soon as my voice's touch's or even get's close to a
track
It's rat-a-tat-tat-tat I'm droppin' bomb's on they asses
Burn you up in the ashes ya I'm back to my old tactics,
Rappin to slay faggots and rappers who aint have what
it take's
So I straight jack 'em, Slap em' I aint laughin',
This is where it gets tragic homie you aint matchin' me

or my rhymes
Half black half white rapper tryna' downgrade my skills
Tellin everyone I'm wack, shit what about your habbit?
Slangin' dope on the streets from your one bedroom
apartment.
"Hey look, it's me Cartman I'm retarded"
Don't get me started how these old farts tryn' pick
apart my religion,
Of course I'm gifted ain't no god but I'm lifted.
Listen I'm the wizkid who grew up a little different.
Welcome to my life bitch, It's my last mission.

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I was born to rip shit, Born with too much wit,
That's why they call me the wizkid cuz I drop hits.
Mimic me? I'm too sick, you can't hang I'm too quick.
What's my name? DEUCE BITCh, it's the new shit.
Leavin' ego's bruised in ya you're trapped you're
stupid.
Try and step in my shoes but it's foolish.
I'm coo coo homie I got screw's loose.
Fuck Tool you can kiss my ass too bitch. You and your
affiliates,
You're worth two cents of my time and a few bars so
move bitch.
As long as I'm doing music, I'ma be a nuesence, It's a
new movement.

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