

Exile

"Klepto"

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It's your boy, so go home boy, back to your crib,
unemployed
While I play like a little boy, and get paid, major, don't
denroy
You're loving, the way I make noise, playing with my
NPC toys
Back off of me, cause you think you're hard you're all
soft to me
Your beats, they sound a little off to me
I don't nod my head, just look at you awkwardly
You should just rip the ears off of me
Cause I don't lie, I can take a shit openly
That's right, put it back, Even Angelo was better than
that
I turn your snare into your face getting smacked like
spac!
I'ma let you know what I'm about
You ain't about, shit, you ain't about
I'm about to take the npc out of your fucking house
I'ma let you know what I'm about and you ain't about
I'm about to take the npc out of your fucking house

And it's all too silly, to me, ... they take it too sincerely
I'm jack tripping all, so don't you get near me or
3's a company dawg...
Without a doubt, I turn it out, ... all about
... in the fucking house... you will know what's up
Shit ... uppercuts of the... and pulling dresses up
So I can reveal what's up, that's what's up, that's what's
up

I'm extra tough, plus I'm extra nuts
I got 4 balls 2 dicks and 3 sluts
One for the cunt, one for the butt
One to juggle 3 balls, the one that's left you could suck
I'ma let you know what I'm about
Apparently you ain't about
Shit, and I'm about
To knock the microphone out of your fucking mouse
I'ma let you know what I'm about
And you ain't about

Shit so I'm about
To knock the microphone out of your fucking mouse
Get it out, it doesn't belong there,
In your face, I put my arms there
Better yet, during a show, I create a bomb scare
I'm like, everybody get out, it's gonna blow, get out of
there
That's the only way your shit's gonna blow..
I guess you blow bro, you better go home listen to my ...
in slow mo
Mo, mo, mo, motion, coast to coasting
I be ... broads in the motherfucking sushi that's still
alive in the ocean
Haters talk shit but still rewind, like o shit
... beat makers scratchers and hip hop vocals
... and hell will start choking... me with a gift that ticks,
open it

I'ma let you know what I'm about and you ain't about
Shit, so I'm about, to take the turn tables out your
fucking house
I'ma let you know what I'm about and you ain't about
Shit, so I'm about, to take all your equipment out your
fucking house

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