

Kayo Dot

"No Competition"

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[Verse 1:]

Yo wrap it up
Zipper flipper zap it up
I'm a get u split u get you sittin sad as fuck
I spray cans like I jus took a massive dump
Double writer what you know bout this fuckin fire
Man I'm suddin higher
And there's another biter
I knock out teeth I'm a lover not a fighter
Purple color lighter to light the purple purple herbal
Verbal urkel comin fuckin full (snort) circle.
You can't fuck with a kid like me
You feelin dum cause ya bitch likes me
Sick like me, shit is dislikely
I know u checkin out my shit to get jus like me
And I'm a go and I'll show u
The sultan of protools
So tru
Old news slow dudes
You can't dance in my ring with those old moves
Old shoes classics
Chucks got it tatted cause

[Hook:]

I'm like this and your like that and certainly we sure
don't match
Cause your no competition for me
Cause I'm like this and your like that
And certainly we sure don't match
Cause your no competition for me

[Verse 2:]

I'm an asshole (why?)
Because I can be
I keep it simple never nothin fancy
So you understand
So I booze and I cruise
And I smooze lookin for some candy
Somewhere sandy with monica and sandy
That's a metaphor for chillin where the pier be
It's my therapy, that and gettin lyrically

Composition book and pen are very dear to me
And I'm a rip it, so call me king jack
And I'm addicted to this thing I call rap
And I'm a get what I want because the kid doesn't stop
and I'm hot and I rock with a plot
So fire another shot, fire another shot
Take another shot and u chase it with a beer
You'll never dance in my ring with those old moves
Old shoes classic chucks got it tatted cause

[Hook:]

I'm like this and your like that and certainly we sure
don't match
Cause your no competition for me
Cause I'm like this and your like that
And certainly we sure don't match
Cause your no competition for me

[Verse 3:]

Ay yo chucks got it tatted cause
It doesn't matter
I'm unique and I speak better than a pastor does
Alotta crazy shit in my head
I'm the best thing since some sliced bread
Cause I'm mind dead
Jump in my bed
Tryna get some of that pumpkin pie babe
Heard what I said I'm a storm start off calm
Then it's like bomb bomb bomb bomb
Rattlin and shakin
Kyles phat like bacon
People hear my work and call me bastard of satan
Cause it's hella dope
Hecka fly extra nice
What you know about curry chicken and rice
I'm a man with a plan and I will reach the endin
Stand in my field and I will beat u senseless
You never dance in my ring with those old moves
Old shoes classics
Chucks got it tatted

[Hook:]

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