

## Kaywhy "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 sittin 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:]

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  
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