

Killer

"Battle Rap"

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Son you garbage we got lie detectors, man we know
you fake,
cuz you amount to more ass than girls at a concert for
Justin Timberlake,
Your whack raps, dawg your whole verse sound like a
chorus,
Cuz you repeat the flow, Questioning me like a lost
tourist,
You catz is boring to me, lets state the facts, you need
a dictionary...
To post ya raps, but you seem to have forgot the use of
a cemetery...
I bury the lies, along with you cries cuz nigga this is a
lyrical avalanche...
So Why you crossing my path, I over do shit like using a
laser to kill ants,
Son lets be honest, you should pay homage, so nigga
where's the money,
You suppose to be a thug, more like a clown, cuz you
niggas is funny.

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