

King Kayvan**"Hip Hop 101, Be Yourself Feat. Bobby Creekwater"**

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This is dedicated to hip hop fans, who don't
Live in the hood

Those who like me turn on the radio thinkin
Wtf is this bullshit?

King K
Bobby Creek
Politician politician on the beat
Lets Go

Verse 1:

Turn on the radio
Look it's lil wayne
But that isn't lil wayne
All you rappers sound the same

Turn on the radio
Look it's tpain
NOPE Just another wanker tryin to autotune the game

Jay Z makin my ears grow mold
Shady on too much valium to tell him that he old

C-O ricky reps everything he's not
I really think he owes the real Freeway a yacht

Braggin bout everything illegal
Bad news bears homie
White folk don't believe you

Even if you sold drugs
Got shot a couple times
Doesn't give you the
Authority to write rhymes

Grind hard
Repeat a million times
Even a pedo bears on youtube
Can get signed

Susan Boyles fugly ass can do it
If you keep it real with me
Then u know we congruent

CHORUS:

All the guns and the goons and the gats
Wheres the fun in all that
What's the point of all that

Exaggerate with no discretion in your raps
Wheres the fun in all that
What's the point of all that

They think we're stupid, we sick of all that crap
Wheres the fun in all that
What's the point of all that

If you keep it 100 I know you got my back
No one real would talk about dirt on wax

Verse 2 (Bobby Creekwater)

I don't want no trouble
I just need another duffle
I just need a couple days to count up my money

But I'm probably gonna be outty
In some sort of black Audi
Got a zipper light green
So it's probably gonna be cloudy

And I'm probably gonna be happy
Even though rappers are mad
I have never caught a bullet and for that I'm truly glad

When in doubt
Tell the truth
Give them you
Fail proof
Get that MC Hammer money fucking get their nails too

Go connect with your audience don't forget to take a
chance
Make them girls get on the floor and tell them
Don't forget to dance

Get all on the mic and hit the street with no regret
Your accumulating money and there's still some
More to get and

Your families eating so that's what they got
To respect
And them niggas is hating and that's what you
Got to neglect

When push comes to shove you got to remain defiant
This is simple mathematics history and the science and
I'm gone

CHORUS:

All the guns and the goons and the gats
Wheres the fun in all that
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Exaggerate with no discretion in your raps
Wheres the fun in all that
What's the point of all that

They think we're stupid, we sick of all that
Crap
Wheres the fun in all that
What's the point of all that

If you keep it 100 I know you got my back
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Verse 3:

Turn on the radio
Look it's p diddy
His track record for keeping artists is pretty
Shitty

Soulja boy witty
For a down syndrome baby
Short bus drops him
Off in every city lately

Kesha sounds like every drunk ho at the bar
Except she is a star
One eyein me from afar

50 has a way of gettin under your skin when he
Sends a plane for your kin

People rappin off Iphones
If I don't know it I don't do it
Learn it before the interview

Stupid, okcupid I'm in love with a stripper

But I didn't tip her
So I isn't with her

I know what your thinkin

Who the fuck am I
I'm a needle in your eye
I'm the truth above the sky
I'm a super kinda guy

Rap is sci fi
Nobody dies
I'm a catalyst, So ask why
Why why why

CHORUS:

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