

Lorrie Morgan

"Dark Fantasy"

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Can we get much higher...
But of course we can baby hahaha
Ughh it's Los... again

Okay I take my middle finger flick it to the wicked
media
Critics on my dick clickin a n-ggas wikipedia
Flow more intricate than the period of pyramids
Wack rappers lack what the pythagorean theorem is
My mathematics will trip you have your shoes tangled
I think it's funny you come at me from acute angle
I coulda grabbed all my weapons and took a T.I
But I aint gotta see you to kill you book of Eli
Nikka we fly the first time ya hook a glance
I hit it from the back and did the skully low brooklyn
dance
The Rico from Paid in Full while everybody look and
dance
F-ck them the kitchen did the lil b cookin dance
I took a chance with Puffy and lost 6 years
But how he gon fix my problems he can't fix his
This year I aint prepared to take my next L
Last year I got X but this year I excel
Ah-hem, please pardon my pun
Each part of my jargons, like jog yo he startin to run
He talkin to pun, me, you see me sparkin my gun
I go retarded with these bars ima talk in my pun
This chick came back to me, bought me a daiquiri sat
beside me said hi I'm daphnie,
Actually you attracted me after I heard you rappin
there's something jus happened magically
Automatically grabbin me sorta drastic dramatically
Staggering off the jet but accurately adapting
To dudes in black the hats in the jackets was thinking
jackin me
But I'm packin ratchets for static that happens
gradually
Told that bitch imagine me casually fallin casualty
Grab the gat and blasted the castle that hats and back
of me
Killed the bitch at the bar then sat back jus and had my

daiquiri

I think these rappers be scared to step an inch in my sector

Cuz I school that ass like a Princeton professor

You approach your bars with hesitation

I approach mine with a Harvard's education

Yea I dropped outta college and coulda went to jail

But I don't like regular people I shoulda went to Yale

I'm jus venting hell, think I need a book deal

Can we get much higher? I feel how the hook feel

And I'm rollin in that Rolls Royce bumpin Seal

You know the one with the white bitch on the ugly grill

I aint talkin bout Seal I'm talkin bout the car

Had to clarify that cuz n-ggas be talkin bout my bars

Your times up dawg I'm cleaning out the cell

I jump on songs and snap like I'm singing acapella

Can we get much higher...

So this it for your career

The way I'm bout to start this bidding war

You gon think I'm sellin missile to Korea

It's official get it clear

This tre that I'm packin

Aint singing you a song when it hit you in the ear

So warn your whole village I'm comin to kill every king

Right now the score is dem nothing me everything

I feel like they gave me nothing and them everything

So I aint jus rappin and bluffin I mean everything

I'm bout to have yall n-ggas mad at me

I wrote this blindfolded DARK TWISTED FANTASY

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