

Los "Vintage Rolls Royce"

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Look I'm about to summons the punishment then publish it

By summers come I'ma run this sh*t

Cuz a cummerbund couldn't stomach this

Jay played chicken wit a mack truck, kinda raw

N*ggas play chicken wit Los, I'm playing dinosaur

Carnivores hide from me, predators is prey

The earth is my chessboard

Where my competitors get played

I'm 2 seconds from greatness

You 10 minutes from 8th grade

I mastered mine like I invented the slave trade

Aight, my girlfriend 9 times hot

I'm unsigned, but I shine in every prime time spot

Design lines of a genius, but them guidelines dropped

Cuz my curriculum starts right where Einstein's stopped

I learned every word in the world then restarted again I surpassed the point of a genius to retarded again

Even plotted the perfect plan then re-thought it again

So even if I forfeit they still called it a win

Me losing? I doubt that forever

I could spit tornadoes out, that could probably put a house back together

I am, thee best, leave all my competitors dying, depressed

I'm a lion in deep flesh

And you, you bout as gangster as Ryan SeaCrest

Bout to send all my n*ggas to give out you n*ggas

that's lyin, G-Checks

I am too big to belittle you haters

I am too big I "be little" you haters

Here's a little rule breaker

I'm seeing so many cheques now

I feel like I'm turnin' in middle school papers

And them court side seats behind the Lakers, kinda cool

The acres behind the lake and the lake is behind the pool

The pool is behind the mansion, the mansion behind the Phantom

The Phantom behind some trees, and a tall gate please For whoever got the crown, get some all state please Will I scratch these n*ggas off? Do a dog hate fleas? Jeez, I'm at a level they haven't entered yet So while I'm talkin' please nobody interject I'm Andre 3K with the intellect So all you ho ass rappers give me a pimp's respect I'm leanin' like Pimp C doing my thing, respect it I'm Bun B from an underground king's perspective My flow should be forbidden I free-styled one time, and Nas told me it was written Hahaha Jus kiddin' if I'm leavin' you out Well it's a hard knock life no reasonable doubt The crown ain't safe, I hope rappers feel inferior This what I like to call Vintage Rolls Royce interior N*gga

Let it ride out man, for a second Just let it sing, I'm gone

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