

Aesop Rock

"Jackin' For Beats Freestyle"

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Think about the smarts, words said of wise
Do it like paz and I do it like naz
You got 2 small fries by the size
And I get a gat, 2 times, 2 times rap
Ratatat on your motherfucking back
Niggas know how I do it, asap
Gold chain, bitches give me brain
And I'm insane in the new brain mane
Niggas bring pain and I might make it rain
I'm talking bout bullets I ain't talking bout change
Oh shit, they whole style changed
They was looking at me, now they don't rap the same

This is off the tip of the top of the dome
When I'm rapping miles deep
In the back, and you know I'm asaping
Pain sagging, and I come through hop the band wagon
Cause they love how I do it,
I ain't never been no fagot
And I gotta habit, tat off this habit
That I go and I get lettuce like cabbage
You talk about me, you up in my passing
And I got gliss on, you can call it carriage
You look embarrassed, tell me what your name is
Blat, blat, now a motherfucker fame is
I ain't change shit, leave you brainless
With this stainless
I'm on the same shit, that gang bang shit
Niggas who I hang with, is my crew
And I do, do the do, what it do
Chilling with Raheem, and I come through, with the
high beans
And I'm sitting on that lean, and I got 2 bad bitches
You can call them Siamese,
Niggas know my mean, niggas know the name
Asap and tell them what it is mane

I said flow like the ocean, sour weed poaking
White girls actions, we fucking on second
Henny got me blacking,
Roller bands stunting, billboard fronting

Free clothes for nothing
, plate orange car glowing like a pumpkin
Low behind wheel, bucket as hell
See you hundred horses, do it for the pleasure
Higher than a feather, coke that I measure
Put it on your tongue, it get no better
Flying over dodgers, chilling with the lowers
African soul, black diamonds boy
Got it from the sauce,
I'm a boss, never take a loss

Who shot them, red dot them
If I spot them, Raheem Duvaughn
You can call em Raheem dot them
Cause he hit them with the beam not mean
Sitting on the top, looking at the top
Of the throne, better watch it,
Keep your hand out my pocket
, so I bless you, and I got a new flow
You could call it special
And I might hit you with the tec tec 2
And I got a bad bitch, who I should have text to
Niggas know my name, heavy rocky
And I'm flacko maine, so call me papi
And Versace, , I'm a fly nigga, gq watch me
,and I did it in shows,
And I'm a fly nigga, might step out in a row
Niggas know how I come through,
Big and I see y'all on , I'm on MTV
Cause I'm sucker free,
And you know your bad bitch she be sucking me
Nigga, wassup.

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