

Sarcasm

"The Newcomer"

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(Beat Plays)

Yeah, Uh

CHORUS

Verse 1

I come into the game looking fresh rapping tight
Everywhere I go the haters always wanna fight
I don't play no games, I don't say no names
See its always been the same and I came to say
it used to be your day but now I run the place
Its a damn shame yea its a damn disgrace
"sarcasm the best" that's what I came to chase
And I ain't like mase,i'll get on yo case, and it
don't matter 'bout race
It's on me, you get a taste
Been spitting like this since I was only eight
Tryna rap like me then why you gon' hate
get what u get and always appreciate
I'm from the city, Alexandria to be exact
The silent gangsta city, that's a proven fact
Get attacked by my peeps in the back if you mess wit
me
And take note that I'm only fourteen
But I got the rhymes to catch up to B.I.G
See my song is the killerand my words are the nine
They enrich your mind after every line
You heard it this time can't u see
I'm the best and you still wonder why

CHORUS

It's the newcoma, yea, the newcoma
Came from the bottom to the top
The newcoma
Ain't gon' stop, Ain't gon' stop
Til He drop, Yeah
The Newcoma

Verse 2

See I'm the underdog of this rap thing fo sho
But got chicks pressed over when , where I come and
go
They ask if I want some and I say no bro

I don't wanna have AIDS and not even know yo
Top of the World made this hit right here
So I gotta keep rappin to enlight yo ear
See my rhymes make me bigger than what I appear
And I always write songs so I have no fear
Except for God and the way he gon' judge me
But no matter what I do , I repent, and he love me
But what should I say what should I do?
When haters come up and start acting a fool?
Should I take they spits, should I take they hits?
But should I let 'em get depressed and start slitting
they wrists
This life is hard, a life threatening job
Say one stupid thing and get attacked by a mob
Ain't gon give up cause I tryed too much
Ain't gon risk my life so I drop that dutch
I'm like somethin new on display, don't touch
My age, only thing they can say, so what
After all it's nothin but a number
I'm richer than old folk, see I'm covered wit slumber

CHORUS

I'm so fresh, I'm like Mr.Clean
Best rapper, Best look, Me on your magazine
Please, I'm a lean mean spittin machine
And when you see the way I look, all you think is ka-
ching
All becuse I can rap and sing
Cause all you see on my neck n' wrist is bling bling
Dont take me as soft I got a nine cuffed tightly
If u mess wit me I'll search for you dayly and nightly
Got a AK, its OK if you say I'm gay
Your life'll be over before you can say hey, hey
I'm not scared, I'm livin for today-day
Life is so fragile there's no time to play-play
See I'm just doing what I'm best at
Now, there's no one better you get that?
Sayin that I suck, you better check that
Shut up, put yo money where yo mouth is and bet that
Those are high expectations,you havin' met that
Man, you ain't got nothin on me, so get back
All ya people out there need to listen to this
Sit back on your couch and just reminisce
Haters givin me dap is like Judases kiss
When they ask tell 'em this is what you missed

CHORUSx1

(Beat Plays and Song Fades out)

