

Akinyele "Dear Diary"

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My vocals sound dynamic when placed on track
Me wack? Your local mechanic couldn't even fix his
mouth to say that
I'll make a rapper change his occupation
And have him selling hot dogs if he ain't saying nuthin'

I wait for challengers to pick a day to beef
I'm not a calendar
I'll knock your ass to the middle of next week
(Next week)
Leaving you outdated, I'm R-rated
Niggas on my dick was to fall off if I was to get
castrated

No need to explain
I'm doper than heroin, so just take my name in vain
You can't follow the AK's footmarks
I'll throw your raps in a shoebox and let the bullshit walk

I straighten up those who be slacking up
In other words I'm not a film director so don't come
over here acting up
You know just who I am
This ain't the damn Macho Man wrestling program

Over here you get slammed on the premises
Remember this, the name Akinyele it don't rhyme with
Genesis
I'm not the one to get played, this ain't the arcade
Pull over here and you'll find your fingers in the yellow
page

You can't hang with the kid
My lyrics are so bad they're only taught in school 600
So all you rappers keep eyeing me
But just admire me and write this shit in your diary

Dear, dear diary
(I kicked it, plain and simple)
Write it in your book, kid
Dear, dear diary
(I kicked it, plain and simple)

Put it on your pages
Dear, dear diary
(I kicked it, plain and simple)
Write it in your book, kid
Dear, dear diary, check it out

Yo Rob Swift
(Rob Swift gets business)
Yo Rob Swift
(Rob Swift gets business)

Yo Rob Swift
(Rob Swift gets business)
Yo Rob Swift
(Rob Swift gets business)

All you got to do is just set it
Better yet act like you want it and see if you don't get it
I walk over rappers like doormats
Save all that Nino Brown chat for all them other new
jacks

In your city, with your whole damn committee
Your butt ass rhymes are all shitty
So don't riff 'cause I'm in a class by myself
Make like a ventriloquist, talk that shit someplace else

Lyrics you pick are all simple
And all like swift to come out your face like a dam
pimple
But just so you can't follow this
My rhymes penetrate to the skin just like a
dermatologist

Best to head to the clinic
'Cause Akinyele's style about to spread like an
epidemic
I don't talk past the speed limit, one style's a gimmick
I won't change up because I'm not a schizophrenic

Pushing a wooden box
6 foot 6 is what you catch if you step to the AK
I kill a rapper's better one sec
If he ever play me like an accident and think he can
catch wreck
Shit
(Shee)

Once I combine ya, here's another reminder
Niggas can get stomped down to China

In other words get that ass kicked
I'll send your wack baby ass raps right back to
pediatrics

Play the back before you get smacked
Ask like a jumberjack, I come from the projects of
Lefrack
AK to the Nell, don't give a hell who you wanna tell
Not an intercom but my name rings bells
So all you rappers c'mon, if you want to start trying me
But write this shit in your diary

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