

Jon Connor

"Epic"

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(Bringing that real shit back put your hands up high,
that real shit back
Put your hands up high, put em high, put em high, put
em high, put
Em high)
I got the soul of a veteran, anti-medicine the flow is
sicker than it's
Ever been it's evident I kill shit
Nigga heres the evidence, better tell them this that shit
that make them
Question niggas relevance,
The doc smacked me on my ass, had a chip on my
shoulder ever since
I make hits niggas flinch, you will move if you had
better assists
I'll since birth and I got better since, I'm a real nigga so
this probably
Out your element.
You the realest when you telling it, I can't buy the
bullshit no more,
Everybody's selling it.
So I close shop on you hoes, let the hoes flock landed
street till I'm
Gone put on for the whole block watch,
Niggas is gased up, niggas think they hot when it's just
me burning
Their ass up
Niggas is bitches like their misses with their ass up,
getting fucked,
More please fill my glass up
I give a fuck cuz my mindset is like a fly jet, I'm on my
fly shit a pilot
Cuz my shit got the hunger of a VIP who hasn't signed
yet
And you can feel that, were you been is were you still
at, so nigga kill
That
My shit is red hot, like a red dot, on your temple,
respect the young
God in the temple
Should I continue? Nothing like a good ass whooping... I

love it

(Bringing that real shit back put your hands up high,
that real shit back
Put your hands up high, put em high, put em high, put
em high, put
Em high)
When I spit I have them strung out, that's why I see a lot
of long faces
Like I'm looking in the mirrors at a fun house,
Get it clear, I don't rap for rappers honestly... you
niggas is all ass word
Up Esther Baxter.
And, yall niggas extra average on your best day, on the
regular my
Worst verse kills competitors
You sentimental, we in the jungle now the venom in
him, the flow is
Bananas, that's just the gorilla in him
How you love that, show it to me, I'll show you love
back, but I ain't
Stunting none of you niggas so nigga fuck that,
My position, I know you pissed but I grew up without a
pot to piss in,
So far it's me that's the competition.
This is debt to living, ain't the stakes high? While you
roll snake eyes I'm
Lookin in these snake's eyes
Trying not the bite the apple but Adam I feel you, ass
naked hoes in
My face I ain't thinking clear too
Industry shady it need to be taken over
Trying to give you that raw, you snorting the baking
soda,
Well the wait is over, it's like do magic, I'm spitting that
blue magic,
Abraca-blue faggot
And truthfully, if you don't like it nigga sew me, cuz
Nas told me fuck
Yall niggas and just do me, ain't gotta like it but yall
going to respect
It,
Hope you got the message,
This is epic.

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