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Jon Connor "No Thrillz"

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This what real motherfuckers wake up to, right? Yeah … yeah… Let's go… I feel that shit in my soul, just turn that shit all the way up… yeah,

Yo, I'ma keep beatin beats long as Optics keep feeding

Niggas can't' see me you see they tryin to take a peek Niggas can't stand me you see they dyin to take a seat Niggas is pissed and I'm just trying to take a leak

Connor's an epidemic, you see I hate or lynch 'em You tryna hang with victim then watch me make a killin I'm from a city where we can't even make a living Now picture this I'm in the position to make a million

I ain't from oh shit so I ain't takin yo shit I'm the realest nigga alive ain't takin no shit I tell the whole truth so it ain't no questions after from where the real drug dealers ain't no fucking rappers

When I say real i mean staying true to who I was Look at my past and see exactly who you knew I was I know exactly who I am and you can't take that from

Oh shit It's gon' get ugly fuckit I'ma make you love meâ€! c'mon

[HOOK]

hey hey hey my posse going strong saying hey hey hey i got it going on screaming hey hey hey my posse going strong saying hey hey hey we got it going on screaming

Ok, there might be, a problem, that fake shit, i'm not it That hotness, that real shit, you want that, i got it I know y'all glad to see me it's been a fucking drought Can't believe these rappers and the dumb shit that come out they mouth

My shit is dope, it's not? you must never been high

before

Think killin' is cool? you must ain't had no niggas die before

Ever seen a nigga die? (I have) seen a nigga lose his life? (i have)

Yeah that shit is wack as fuck that's the reason why I'm mad

Told my nigga in the hood he like "i don't give a fuck" fine, let's just all just shoot each other up the radio's saying we should either go and bust a gun or bust a nut

so take me on a drive-by to my girl's crib before I fuck

What the hell is going on? Marvin i'm getting scared with you

I'ma yell this shit until I'm there with you

Might be blowing my one shot going against the grain but fuck it

Cuz I'ma make ya love me make ya love me make ya love me screaming:

[HOOK]

My flow, put people at ease like a breeze when it's ninety degrees

The game so full of bullshit that it's up to my knees I'm bout to take it to a level you wouldn't believe I go hard, should have knew that from fuckin' with Cleaves(?)

Went to private school so hood niggas say I ain't hood enough

Raised in the hood so critics act like I ain't good enough

Uppity niggas hear me cuss and all they hear is ignorance

Been hated on my all my life so ask me if I give a shit

I'm a real nigga, fuck that, I'm a rare nigga Cuz the class I'm in there ain't nobody else there nigga Guess I'm just a different breed, live by a different creed

Persecuted for my deeds and still do this shit for Bree(?)

Scuse my language when I write about it but Life in Flint will make you vent So forgive me If I ain't so nice about it

John Connor: People's rapper, y'all can put that on my grave

Ready for that real shit? Oh, let me count the ways!

[HOOK]

[Adlibs to fade]

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