

Jon Connor

"Peter Rosenberg"

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Look where we headed
Dudes want baby mamas instead of weddings
Then holler she crazy
You knew that before you got her pregnant
Visualize the dream of malcolm and martin opposite
We all got children, makin the devil's adoption list
Free will keep overriding our common sense
Born with a conscience, but over time we building up a
tolerance
Immunity to scrutiny, that's just how the world turn
And alfa told me some people just wanna watch the
world burn
Ashes to ashes after flashes of decision made
The world desintegrates, as shalom just takes center
stage
As I pen this page, someone say I'm a renegade
Cleaning out my closet, I'm just man enough to
renovate
Seduction of corruption having off,
Before we all stuck, see the light before we all struck
Now back to that baby mama homie
Here your little boy come
Lifetime to build a future
Only seconds to destroy one
It's connor

The young jedi, so fly, I sky walk, I talk
For the hood police sirens I line and chalk
My whole crew get down, I can't stand you
Sit down, we drop bombs, I advise you get down
See y'all make believe, I make believers
These niggas is cake, we cake receivers
In other words nigga sweet I run sugar hill
Hello fellow I'm romelo love how good it feel
Forget a hater cause it's all or nothing
My reflex dx tell the public to suck it
I got y'all sweatin, plottin on how to stop me
It's useless to copy or jock me, you're not me
So you could be blind, so see I'm
Better than your best rapper 3 times
Figure it out, you ask me the last thing

I consider it doubt
It's jon connor, I'm the one that y'all should worry about
It's real

It ain't no question, y'all know the city that I'm reppin
I came up here rosenberg, hot 97
Y'all know how we do this, nobody got the talent
The manners, well I be god damn it, the boy is killing it
We're killing it, ripping it, spillin it
Y'all know how I do it, I just be ignorant, ridiculous
Y'all see if I pick it up, when I drop it I came back
Look, I'm not gonna curse up in this verse
Cause anything upon that mike I make it worse
This wasn't prerehearsed, that boy just got talent
So you know how we do it, y'all gonn get stranded
If y'all in the class while yourself I'm an island
Dog how you do it, they need stop when I'm rhyming
Y'all yo know how I do this top 10
Y'all wasn't how I do it, I play my cards right
Y'all bluffing
Y'all know how we do it up on the mike, we shoot
This is nothing
the boy is killing it
Y'all know how I do it, I just be ignorant, ridiculous
We're killing it, ripping it, spillin it
Dog put the beat on, dog put the streets on
The voice so hot I put the heat on...
Look, so just pause it, stop it
My flow retarded
Y'all know how we do it
I paint these pictures, I am an artist
And y'all just common traits, y'all boys kinda fake
Y'all boys kinda late, y'all boys kinda hate.

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