

Dumbfoundead

"Eom Cypher"

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I ain't done one of these in a minute
I was busy hot-boxing, rolling trees in a Civic
Traveling overseas with all paid expenses
My face on the big screen, go see Detention
Don't get it twisted I ain't ever falling off bro
Got a surplus of bars, my flow Costco
The road is my religion and my flow is the gospel
My flow's so godly, your flow's god awful
Catch me up in K-Town, hanging with bad b*tches
Cause they find nothing more attractive than ambition
And I'm the definition, go and ask Webster
Put my city on the map, took it past Western
It's K-Town baby, every city that I rock I yell that sh*t
I'ma stack mad Grammys and Adele that sh*t
Put my ex on a record and then sell that sh*t
That's some real ass sh*t, better tell that b*tch
EOM EOM on the beat
If you're trying to battle me, just D-O-N-T
Don't do it, don't do it mothaf*ckas
I know I've been gone a while
I've been out in Ghana with Dave Chappelle on a llama
Getting wiser Dalai Lama
But I'm back with a vengeance like Old Boy
But this ain't the remake by Spike Lee, no boy
I be that ignorant immigrant, tweeting like I'm 50 Cent
Jeremy Lin's evil twin, jersey number triple six, sh*t
You know I've been ill since the sonogram
When I die I'm rocking with the 2Pac Hologram
B*tch!

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