

Potluck "2 Minute Drill"

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[Intro: Underrated]

Yeah

This shit right here is for everybody who said white
boys can't rap

They said white boys can't rap on beat and all that shit
It's over 'do, check this out

40 bars

Two minutes long

No computer tricks

No punch ins

One take, one track

Check this shit out man for real

Uh

Yeah

[Underrated:]

It's over dog cause I run this now

I am the king of the underground

You better bow down when I be comin' around

Your little girl wants me when I'm in yo town

Toe to toe [?]

Fastest flow you know ya boy so awesome

Got so many flows so you betta get off

You know we toss pretty hoes like Rosario Dawson

And I love to toke

But you never be smokin' that bamma son

Learn from me cause I am the one

If I'm Meyogi you're Danielson

My rappin's cold but I still blaze

Haters wanna hate but I'm here to stay

I do what I do I'm the shit today

I'm a cool white dude like Nick Lachet

Eat a dick my flow is sick

Talkin' shit you get busted quick

I'm runnin' shit I'm such a dick

I fuck a hoe but don't trust that trick

Oh you got a new favorite now

Underrated your favorite sound

Put it in the trunk like *pow, pow, pow*

Anybody better betta save it pal

And I made the beat

Oh my goodness I be the best

All the kids wanna be like me
I'm a cocky mutha fucka like Kanye West
But my skin is pale
One in a million but I will not fail
Ever since we had a CD for sale
All the girls wanna touch me like I'm brail
She does what I want when I say so
Cause I'm catchin' fire like Waiyko
If it comes down to it I'm a lay low
Never 'gon snitch like Jose Consako
You wanna battle then bust a rhyme
You neva 'gon win better luck next time
Never 'gon bust a nut up in a dime
I'm a player mutha fucka like the homie Tech N9ne
Ain't no stoppin' the way that I be flippin' it
Ain't no toppin' the flow this shit ridiculous
If you wanna battle me then you a silly bitch
Thinkin that you cool but you not even a little bit
[?]
People be considerin'
And I play wth ya little miss clitoris
Makin' you mad cause when I rockin the mic ya bitch
get wet
No lie who am I mutha fucka still try
But they can't come close
So fly when I spit the rhyme
Like a nine recognize that you gonna get smoked
Cause everytime on the rhyme it's so easy
When you rhyme you remind me of R&B
Yo girls under me she's pleasing me
And I represent the west like Easy E.
No doubtin' we rockin'
See ya panty droppin'
We knockin'
People talkin'
Get to poppin'
Make a profit
Put it in my pocket nobody can stop it
They like the way we roll
Let's take a drink and smoke
Your brain is movin' slow
So I'm screwin' up the flow
And when I be fuckin the bitches
It's over I told ya
Gonna fold ya and roll you like doja
Sick like nemonia who's colder
Come closer let me show ya
Wreck squade don't know [?]
I'm a flow in the mode [?]
When I roll like a pro but I bet you trash
Fuckin' hoes lookin' better than Kim Kardash

I'm a veteran never in last
Everybody thinkin' they can rap can't last
People wanna battle but they talk to fast
So I'm blowin 'em away like a shotgun blast
I'm rhymin' we climbin'
Gotta get this diamond we shinin'
Never whinin' and dinin'
These whinin' women be tryin'
I be a smart ass kid talkin' shit to the boss
Bump down the block talk crazy to cops
Blaze anotha jacob [?]
Can't fuck with the flow like Brady to Moss

Brady with time
Going back again
To Moss
Touchdown!

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