

Caltroit

"Inconvenient Truth"

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[Intro] [Black Milk] Yeah, huh. Caltroit shit. Listen up.
I'm sayin'. [Verse One] [Black Milk] Allow me to start off
raw cousin Spit raw like fuckin' broads with no rubber
Fuck 16 bar rap with no structure I'm not radio friendly,
nope I'm not dumbing Down my lines for no one cause
it's no fun If I'm not spittin' this ugly Shit From L.A. to
the Mo' cousin Got mo' money Go to the hood, shoot a
video that's low budget Like Ha, fuck it It's all year awe
yeah Y'all speak on Bishop and Black Naw, it's not fair
Won't stop till these wack niggas all dead At your
funeral with your moms and the pall bearers Like Yeah,
yeah R.I.P. Me against these garbage niggas is all out
beef I got it teamed what? Teamed up, linked up With
the west team huh Dirty D.C. never clean cut Unless we
all minked up, synced up Speed up in a dark green
truck Windows all steamed up Huh, I show you who the
best cuz Feels hot Like catchin' bullets to your chest like
a vest would [Chorus] [Bishop Lamont] Go on and get it
hot but we get it hotter Black Milk, B. Lamont Chain,
nobody stomp us He cold on them beats We fire in the
booth Multi's fuckin' rappers up It's the inconvenient
truth Y'all beats don't knock All your sounds sound the
same That +Chicken Noodle+ shit helped fuck up the
game These videos is lame Rap sucks, what's the use
Hip hop's almost dead It's the inconvenient truth [Verse
Two] [Bishop Lamont] immortalize my image Recorded
lines pitted My life experience times through assorted
rhymes that did it Being me, no lyin', tryin' to be like
rappers on TV Bishop's Bishop, I'm fine with bein' me
Co-signed by D.R.E. Another branch off the family tree
We stand tall while the rest of y'all fallin' off Falling
down Endangered rain forest 'em Clear the shit
Bulldozers and flame throwers You garden variety
snake We King Cobras Spit venom, impair your vision
Break down your nervous system Send your soul liftin'
Backpack Genghis Khan, gallop from a distance Crack
skulls, clavicles, right wing radicals A-Team, tattered
clothes Red beams, added those Look like Knight Rider
when I gotta spray at foes Look like a money shot when
I gotta spray at hoes [Chorus] [Bishop Lamont] Go on
and get it hot but we get it hotter Black Milk, B. Lamont

Chain, nobody stomp us He cold on them beats We fire
in the booth Multi's fuckin' rappers up It's the
inconvenient truth Y'all beats don't knock All your
sounds sound the same That +Chicken Noodle+ shit
helped fuck up the game These videos is lame Rap
sucks, what's the use Hip hop's almost dead It's the
inconvenient truth [Black Milk] The plot thickens The
clocks tickin' Niggas feel this style Then try to steal this
style like shopliftin' Whoa I'm not with it No He is nice
with it Got the God flow like Jesus Christ spit it Church
Lyrical birth sound like a biblical verse Make a nigga
soul search Tryin' to crucify me won't work And if it did
In three days I'd resurrect back to the Earth Yeah
[Bishop Lamont] With penmanship and marksmanship
We some riders Kill rappers and they ghostwriters With
positron gliders You internet dudes got shit confused
Poppin' shit online Hidin' behind colorful names and
chat rooms Chat rooms turn to tombs Tampering with
goons Goons use tools, mutilate fools Entrails ooze
Some drip drops puddle The blood pools Try me, get
put on I.V.s The real you tube/youtube [Chorus] [Bishop
Lamont] Go on and get it hot but we get it hotter Black
Milk, B. Lamont Chain, nobody stomp us He cold on
them beats We fire in the booth Multi's fuckin' rappers
up It's the inconvenient truth Y'all beats don't knock All
your sounds sound the same That +Chicken Noodle+
shit helped fuck up the game These videos is lame Rap
sucks, what's the use Hip hop's almost dead It's the
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