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T-bone "You Can't Win"

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Verse 1

I'm so dope I'm impressing myself, challenging rappers of my status dogg is bad for your health, It's like swallowing rat poison straight of the shelf, or slitting your wrist then changing ya mind, but aint no one around to help, dudes hear spit they like holy Toledo, cuz when it comes to this rapping, I'm the one like Neo, I'm Jackie Chan, bet a hundred grand I could take out five of ya man's with one wave of my hand, your whole caravan get smacked right in front of ya fans, I'll have screaming "No Mas" like Roberto Duran holla, They call me Boney Soprano, Young Luchiano, Bone Guevara, Raps Sammy the bull Gervano, I'm sick wit tha flow, lyrical tactics and back flips, spitting ridiculous mathematics like it's gymnastics, when I die, be sure to place in my mic in my casket, and tell the world that I was fantastic, and That's it!

Verse 2

Chino XL (Don't have his Lyrics)

Hook:

Yall Can't win, Against us, If you try, We will bust, You should know, We're the truth, You can't do, What we do, Oh.

Verse 3

Opposing me could be detrimental like a skinhead wit a confederate flag walking through south central, It's suicidal like Kirk Cobain trapped in a thunder storm using God's name in vain, Ouch! Yall aint really ready to riot wit me, I'm the Rocky of rap retiring rappers like Jay-Z, the Ronald Ragan of rapping yo that's me, I been rocking and running this rap game, Chino...

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