

Illmaculate

"Raincheck"

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Will you have to wait? Yes But here's a raincheck Just a little taste test For your tape decks You've been mean muggin' Looking like fiends buggin' Waiting ages for me to release something Here it is, my gift to you Feeding off the energy I get from you It's funny how it works isn't it? I've been itching to get in the game ever since the first scrimages Now I'm laying the track down No more playing the background I'm making that cash now Try'na get my paper to stack pal But I think jealousy is making you act wild Keep my name in ya mouth Not beef provoking, eh That's free promotion, thanks I gotta say thanks because, All y'all little shit talking my name a buzz Around here, they don't smile or say "whats up" They'd rather mean mug and hate ya guts But thats life man Ya see envy is a trait of the weak We burning breeze and shitting in the place that you eat Homie, I don't gotta use a tape to diss you Or try to prove to you that my game's official In beef I never bring the pistol The reason being; I got anger issues I don't wanna take a life over shit talk Or just portray that life cuz it's hip hop Bitch stop, worry about ya self I got my own back, I do this without no help I don't know who my nemisis is My own friends think my old shit's better than this They're like: "Where's the punchlines? Where's the wordplay?" I pity those still stuck in the first phase Ya I sucked in past tense Now I'm rounding third base, you ain't even up to bat yet See, I'm making actual music Quit rapping about rapping and actually do it I don't got nothing left to say But here's a raincheck, hope you have a pleasant day Bitch!

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