

HOOK

No, I ain't got animosity
 You know the money ain't a loss for
 me, You ain't shit, ain't the boss of
 me, Ain't in church, so you ain't
 crossing me

VERSE ONE

I ain't the one with the problem,
 you're the one hollerin'
 I'm bullshit intolerant
 What problem can I probably
 solve with this solvent?
 Ain't redacted no document,
 I archived our content,
 Every contract and comment,
 Won't delete a receipt,
 Your defeat will be prominent!
 You wanted lawyers involved?
 Well, I'm already on it,
 In jail again, you're-in (urine)
 So often,
 I call it incontinent...
 This deposition's a sonnet.
 A flask in my hand,
 Spittin' this damn random anthem
 Drinkin' and drivin' in tandem,
 I'm amassin' a fandom
 Driven like gas in the phantom,

I need one more aspirin,
 Bars crammed on a napkin,
 Cars crash and,
 You eat while I'm
 Trapped in a famine,
 Call me the fodder,
 But I ain't the cannon,
 I don't give a damn-when
 I'm being off brand
 And I don't understand,
 how I'm getting hotter
 Surrounded by fans!
 Palming volumes of Valium
 I'm drawin a crowd-in,
 Show at the Bellagio,
 I fall in a fountain,
 I'm down and they're countin,
 Their fists up and pounding,
 "Too slow" like adagio,
 Get with the drowning!

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VERSE TWO

I ain't the one being violent,
 But go on and try it,
 I ain't staying silent,
 Promised me pitchfork,
 But I got a trident
 You wanna burn me, but,
 I bring the hydrant,
 You've been the tyrant!
 You stay at the Hyatt,
 And I can't pay my-rent,
 Ask you for my split,
 And accuse me of entitlement.
 But I ain't the one with the loft,
 This is kick-off,
 Arm(ed) to the teeth,
 Like you got a sick cough
 I'm sharp as a tack, dawg,
 Like an attack dog,
 You better flee (flea),
 Cuz I'm ticked off, so back off!
 I got receipts,
 Sheets on a back log,
 You ain't seeing through the trees
 to me,
 Like a back log!
 When you speak it's just perjury,
 Cut deep like you're in surgery,
 The judge gives you the third

degree,
 Burn you, it's a third degree.
 If bull was taught in school,
 Then you'd probably earn a P H D.
 That means 'piled high and deep'
 Congrats cuz that's your third
 degree!
 I guess I'm learnin' a lesson,
 In how to spot a fraud,
 Who only talks out his rectum,
 I wreck you in court,
 And then nod like "you're welcome."
 Well I digress,
 I'm a hard pill to swallow,
 Even harder to digest.
 Put you behind a-bar like Pablo Esc
 You turn my stomach like IBS,
 I'm so truthful when I speak,
 It's like, I undress,
 Cuz I only talk shit, when I BS.