We ain't rocking with you clowns never no more It's going down a level, CES is on that deep shit Tidal wavy so that shady gotta drown slow I'm telling whoever could ever keep a secret You hightailing, I ain't even tryna reach it You only care about yourself and that's weak shit Never mind that cosign, you can keep it We not inspired by you liars in the least bit

Open non aggression, guess I had enough of static I don't need a power circle, all of y'all can have it I don't even wanna rap, I do this out of habit The blackest magic, I can pull a hat out of a rabbit It's a mystery, me and Ubi compatible We making history silly you wanna battle who We calling audible oughta knew we had a few Life is a bitch with a lot of bit of an attitude And I done seen it all around these parts Growing numb to the bum bloody f*cking retard Never go to be smart, better know if we start We hear to teach a rookie that the poetry's art You can only see as far as the eye will allow If you been rocking with us, then you feel it by now I never met a copycat who stealing my style Lot of rappers prob'ly wouldn't if they only knew how

We ain't rocking with you clowns never no more It's going down a level, CES is on that deep shit Tidal wavy so that shady gotta drown slow I'm telling whoever could ever keep a secret You hightailing, I ain't even tryna reach it

You only care about yourself and that's weak shit Never mind that cosign, you can keep it We not inspired by you liars in the least bit

f*ck your conspiracy theories just know that we conspire I contemplate whether a man soul can be acquired I'm walking on a wire, wonder what they desire To see me succeed or tumble into a lake of fire I'm in the same attire in the act got the lost How can you do nothing but win and end up at a loss I had to laugh it off, acting like he had the sauce These hackers say I had a cross from the baddest boss I'm sick as hell, pissing blood, used to have a cough I hunt 'em down and hunt 'em all, same as Saginaw We walk a war path, had to cross a dice road Living for self and only self, you're prone to die alone Rocking the microphone, CES is like a cyclone Making the sky glow, turn up, call the dial tone Get off your iPhone, boy I'm in the rhyme zone Walking over pine-cones shining like a rhinestone

We ain't rocking with you clowns never no more It's going down a level, CES is on that deep shit Tidal wavy so that shady gotta drown slow

I'm telling whoever could ever keep a secret You hightailing, I ain't even tryna reach it You only care about yourself and that's weak shit Never mind that cosign, you can keep it We not inspired by you liars in the least bit