

Now or Never

Futuristic

You're a monster
De-Capo

I hear them talking
They got a lot to say
But they never say it straight to my face
They know the price to pay
The way that they moving should be confusing me
I know that they watching
I put on a show every time, so get used to me
Yeah, body the beat, send 'em my love, read 'em the eulogy
I wish 'em the best but I got no time if it ain't got to do with me
They thought they could ruin me? That's funny
Wrote me a couple songs, that's money
Oh your new man, Doug Funny
My new girl sweet like honey
Took a thottie off my body
Went and leveled up, got myself a queen
Now neck on froze, stay ten toes down on the scene
Been a king, yeah I mean
Realest ones around me
Feeling they body they wanna come get it
They can never dance like me
MJ 23, always keep a couple of pools 'round me
They know they good 'round me
I be in I never switch up, I get it
I get it, so listen and you'll feel the pain
Tell 'em remember the name

I mighta caught the plague
I been sick wit it, feel like I'm walking dead on the beat
I mighta lost a leg
I been runnin' the game so long, I can't feel my feet
You must've bumped your head
If you claimin' you knowin' somebody that come and compete
I peeped out the competition all seven days
My conclusion is everyone weak
Please don't beef with me, then try to speak with me
You ain't starve with me, you can't eat with me
You ain't come with me, you can't leave with me
You ain't dream with me, you don't get green with me
I switch positions, kid been in the matrix
Two pills, which one is you takin'?
Keep it straight like teeth after the braces
Takin' shots like I been gangbanging
Who want it now? Fuck the mainstream
I'ma keep it all underground
Who you know that can bully a beat
And then sing to the women, then come with another sound
I be up on the track doin' laps
Passin' everybody so I call it the run-around
I got too much brain for ten years straight
It's really hard for me to dumb it down
But dumb it down, I guess I will
I'll chill a bit so they can digest the real I spit
I'm anti-social, why I feel like this?
I got sauce, let me stop, don't spill my drip

Innovator and creator, let 'em steal my shit
Like you have a bar, you have a bar
You get a fit, you got a car
You, don't even know who you are
I'm true to me and that's big facts
Since I've been happy, they've been mad
I mean big mad, like Sinbad
I'm givin' game, that's big dad
My chick bad with the thick thighs
Hella wisdom and the green eyes
I been spittin' for 23 years and I still got the green light
You know how we ride
I pull up on a hater
Arnold Schwarzenegger, Terminator now
Like, hold up, better wait up
I ain't talkin' tapers, I'ma have to fade 'em out
I told 'em run the paper like I made a story
And I threw it at the house
I'm goin' way up, way up
At this rate, I don't think that I'm ever comin' down
I get the feeling I'ma get another million off the record
When I give it to the press, they 'bout to lose it from the message
I'ma split it with the people, everybody that I mess with
Throw it up and watch 'em grab it, sippin' liquor in my section
Honestly, it's too easy, I went missin' from the map
Been to Boston, been to Austin, been to Compton and been back
Snap back in the backpack with the fast raps on the notepad
Now or never for the comeback

It's now or never (Now or never)
It's now or never (Now or never)
It's time to get it, no matter the weather
It's now or never (Now or never)
It's now or never (Now or never)
It's time to get it, ain't nothin' better

Woah, there's Zachary
Time to spaz on the beat that you passin' me
Kill a man like Bohemian Rhapsody
Check the crowd, we have reached the capacity
You see through like weak opacity
Shoo-wee dude, you stink of tragedy
Crypt and Futuristic in this, always winnin'
Step up in this and get finished, end you
We'll defeat you happily
Oh, you ain't heard of me?
Check the blurbs, I'm absurd with the words I speak
Spit it hotter than mercury, I put you in the infirmary
Steal the rap game like it's first-degree burglary
Words don't hurt me, they only hurt you
'Cause when I find out what you said, boy, I'ma come through
And kick it like Kung-fu Panda, get a panorama
'Cause when I spit this shit, you'll wanna get the whole view
Woah, Crypt is so psychotic
With these flow switches, I'm so ironic
'Cause I'm so sick like COVID-19
They known of me before but they can't stop it
I'm so iconic, flow so solid
I'm having a blast like a drive-in at Sonic
Rapper try to fill their shit up with fluff, but I break that down like probiotic
My bars are elevated like they're on chronic
Your bars sound like they came from hooked on phonics

You're a GED to my PhD
So elementary, so L-M-N-O-P
You're a R-double O-K-I-E
So far ahead you can't find me
I'm so high that I can sightsee
That it's unlikely you'll be like me
Hold up, wait a minute, man, I'm independent
Writing all of these checks without ever checking how much I be givin'
Because no label ever gonna determine what's on my table
If I ever go broke, it's because I broke another nasal
Like Corona, now I'm known across the globe
And everybody scared as fuck to come around 'cause they know if I'ma blow
That I'ma be stuck up in their dome and they won't ever get to go home
But now I've reached your habitat, it's time to reap what you sow

I'm looking through the barrel fixing, Walking Dead
I'm 'bout to Daryl Dickson on the beat
Mama said new apparel and new shoes for straight A's
So I never witnessed no D-feat
I ain't showing no courage, niggas courtesy
Hella weeping and moaning, ain't throwing mercy
Certainly pulling the plug on these rappers
Close curtains and then I gotta hit a curtsy
And I got the beat bumping like herpes
Got the crowd jumping up and down, burpees
Got the Glock, get it hot from the bullet that be spinning
When I pull, it stirs, John Richard Hersey
And I'm blowing more minds than Curse me, wanna fight? Man you tripping, that's PCP
You gon' be hurting when I get to working
I'm knocking more lights out than BGE
Niggas wanna ask if I get on tracks
They telling me to go first so they'll figure out how to rap
It's really funny, it don't matter my position
I'm always on top like you getting it in the ass
And damn, my fans mad I'm rapping about WAP
Metaphorically fucking this beat bad
I'm like "Damn, where your clothes at?"
And I just cut the grass, try'na get it wet
So like, where the hose at?
Damn, I'm a fan on writing on Prozac
Going ham on these mans, Canadian Boar Back
It be winter when I'm spitting, go look at the forecast
Get the picture, click, click, then I can ya like Kodak
They be try'na play me but you don't control facts
They showing the coldest shoulder, like 80s suit shoulder pads
Don't wanna talk, no COVID, I'm the Ebola of bad
I'm killing them so duh
I'm the Coca Cola of rap, ha
She say she wanna wraith like a sprinter with a lisp
And she'll give me that pink matter if I race and win her that slip
But these niggas' scary, these niggas' pussy
Django, I whoop your ass with this whip
And from here I can see you are B
Like I'm spelling out what you'll hit
You don't even wanna fuck around with no indecent fibs
Y'all be lying about what you niggas' really did
Y'all don't even got gats or money
You just write about sticks and figures, Diary of a Wimpy Kids
And of course I gotta speak about it a little bit
But it's BLM Now or Never and after
Blue lives don't exist
Plus cops be infringing on more rights than fucking YouTube reactors

You too can get you two reactions
You hate me or love me like U2 and Apple
When you tune into my new tunes
You happen to tap into the voodoo of magic
Any mic, I leave it bleeding meaning
"An-E-Mic" you see the reason? I mean the word anemic
I been fighting all my life to show y'all how I write
See I Mic Jack rappers, so these haters gotta Beat It, uh huh