I don't wanna hear about this shit no more like no
You know I run the scene and if you livin' it, we need you to know
Never took an L and the money ain't ever gonna slow
I just locked in another deal and I did it on my phone
My boy beat his case and we just got the word he's comin' home
After album nine, I said you got out for the best one I got bro

I'm in the pit, I flip the shit, I miss the shit, I spit legit
I sit the hits, don't miss, the sickest skin, they call me this
I'm ballin', yes, I'm ballin', got the hitters and they callin'
'Cause they're lookin' for assuring way to get 'em paid, ignore it
Don't make me lose my fuckin' mind, I'm fuckin' fine
I fuckin' run the master mind in climate climb
Writin' what they likely bitin'
I'm inclined that I'm ignitin', weed will get me me high in climate
Doctors say I might be dyin', I'm just like all right then bye then go

I don't wanna hear about this shit no more like no You know I run the scene and if you livin' it, we need you to know Never took an L and the money ain't ever gonna slow I just locked in another deal and I did it on my phone My boy beat his case and we just got the word he's comin' home After album nine, I said you got out for the best one I got bro Sittin' in the traffic and the passenger be takin' off her clothes As I clean up all the evidence, now I gotta give it up her throat I be chasin' bags and I'm talkin' 'bout the money, not the coke What am I to do if you already knew that I'm the GOAT?

Tellin' youse I'm runnin' this, it's funny 'cause it's obvious And we have got a lot of hits, I'm lookin' like the lotto hit We runnin' with a lot of shit, we make it worse, we can't be Stoppin', laughin' off the sharty gronks, it's hardly stops A master, rob anything, we do it with the poetry and rhythm 'Cause I'm livin' like I'm winnin' and I bet they're gonna give it up And tell me that I'm in the fuckin' goin', I'll be knowin' 'Cause it's growin' and it's never gonna slow And so, we gotta let 'em know

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How long a cunt do this?

It's the Kers, bitch, stop, don't ask nothin' stupid

Must move with the team that I rep

If the rap was a drug, got the phemes on the step

Paranoia mate, put a beam on your head

So you're chasin' a dream, you can dream when you're dead

Seen what I said when I first came up

Talk about Oz rap, bring the Kers name up

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