

One Of A Kind

Kerser

You know I'm not an arrogant cunt but you know I run this shit aye
(Oh yeah fucking oath)
HEY
Yeah this is Scott, sickest cunt out there
HaHa ya dig?

Tell 'em Nebs I ain't fucking round when in this booth
End careers if the beef is worth it you can choose
Ain't a rapper in this country done what I done
And no one helped me at the start and look how far that I've come
Cheap imitations, imitating on the greatness
That I'm making makes me switch it up on beats that nebs is baking
They needed me to save the scene, so tell em that the saviours here
I never had to act a part a street cunt think I made it clear
Plus my brain is not the same when the fame come
It's like the only way to get away from it is take drugs
Still I'm the greatest here, tell ya man to fall back
The raw rap in store that is selling more than raw crack
Undeniable, my rhyming skill and the swaggers hot
Plus my shit be poppin' they just angry cause you faggots not
Ya mrs hands in her pants when she hears the voice
The only reason bed time comes and you think that you got her moist!

Runnin' and I'm never stoppin' gotta go and chase the dream
As long as I'm here breathing there is nothing they can take from me
One of a kind, yeah I'm one of a kind, and I'm never gonna stop can't run out of time

Leave 'em all for dead cause I'm way too far ahead
When this drops check the ARIA charts, I'm there again
So confident on top of it, you rappin' like the opposite
But somehow you try bite my style gronk it's just so obvious
Got back up by an army, cause disasters like tsunamis
Why you rappin' bout your barbies, we make money why we laughin'
Look at all this gold I got, rappin' like it's all I got
My rappin' is attackin' all the actin' got the balls or not?
Didn't think so man, they watch n copy
If you gonna do that shit try do it not as sloppy
Don't think it was a fluke, I made it man and it's pure skill
In the booth about to pop another fuckin' bluer pill
So who da man this year? I'm da fuckin' man this year
Kers one I'm da man for the next ten
Than you witness history, you lookin' back like thank fuck
Before our time the only reason why you gonna hate us?

Aussie rappers suck my dick pull down the zip politely
This ain't a fuckin' trick this rappin' shit is just for my team
Tell 'em all to give it up sincerely from the sickest cunt
The same mind set as 2Pac when he wrote his shit to HIT EM UP
Fuck 'em all ABK UF, that's all that's left, marked for death, if they even half a step
I mean it man we ready, chop ya body to confetti
Energetic, you're pathetic, like me tryin' to past a medic
Cool man I rule, make 'em drool, I'm the shit son
Makin' 50K off a track tell me which one, you decide you should probably suicide
If you got the choice to ride and you ain't choosin' my side

You try ya best to keep up in a chokehold that's a sleeper
Make you hit the legs like when I used to hear the fuckin' beeper
With a buncha shit dacked, tryna make some quick cash
Nowadays I sit back and make it when I spit tracks!

Yeah yeah yeah (fades) this is Kerker kerker kerker (fades)
Government name, Scott
Sickest Cunt Out There
And I can quite comfortably say
We're running Aussie rap
This is it now, this is all that's left
Kerker, Nebs, S C O T
It's time to harden the fuck up
We found a solid jam (laughing)
Check them charts brah, we gonna bully all you motherfuckers
Me and nebs floating to the top yeah fuck
Yo-yo-yo-yo-yo-yo-yo!