

Poundcake Freestyle

King Los

To recognize the genius I am
You'd have to have one foot on Venus to even visit these arenas I'm in
Now did I say arenas or Serena's?
I kill shit, Venus/Serena's, I kill shit, I Gilbert Arenas
I'm ill with' the skill with', the skill with'
If this the shit that I build
When I'm buildin' a buildin' built with a billion builders
That's buildin' a buildin' on top of this one
No feelin' is toppin' this one
No villain is stoppin' this one
That'd be a dark night, won't it?
While overlookin' my city, had a Dark Knight moment
I'm overlookin' my city, same city that overlooked me
Now it's back to back tours, cause cities just overbook me
Speaking of Dark Knight, I know some jokers that scheme
Cause I done blew up somethin' sick like the openin' scene
Not to mention, nobody gon mention you this year
You just a joker, I really made the pencil disappear
I got that Edgar Allen Poe flow, bars like a bear trap
Shakespeare's only rebuttal would be a head scratch
I haven't been amateur, ever, never
Iambic pentameter, clever, better
Nobody even seems this deep
I got niggas stayin' awoke to put my dreams to sleep
But, watch me maneuver
New maroon drop for my jewel
I need moon rocks for my mule, I'm the future
Tell these niggas I need my proper spot
They a bunch of Papa Docs and Chocolate Drops
My 16's proper, give me my props or not
I went Pac at 16 when my Pops was shot
Uh, it left my mind out of place
I guess that's why in my rhymes, I spend time out of space
So, I speak life, rappers talk
Can't be a rap God if you've never rapped for God
Uh, gotta be close to him like the woman in The Bible who felt she could be
blessed just to grab his cloth
Uh, bulletin: we full of sin
If we wade in the water, the weight of it might pull us in
They, fake, fake, fake, fake, fake
Can't fake what you ain't, ain't, ain't, ain't
Wait, if you're searchin' for a way, wait
I made a way, all my homies used to weigh weight
Brakes, pump your brake, brake, brake, brakes
Niggas break in and take, they don't take breaks
I can't fail, I don't believe in it
You don't possess humble nor obedience
Comedians told me that I wouldn't fly
I remember losin' family members and I wouldn't cry
Nigga if you had wooden eyes
You could see I'm fly in my future, so why wouldn't I?
I'm too good, these niggas good and high
Boys in the hood don't rock with' you Cuba Goodin' guys
Niggas on that "be alike" shit
Guess they "copy, paste" us cause we the right clique
Uh, get it? Right click, copy, paste?
Life hit a rocky phase, ice wrist, Versace shade

White whip, a hockey blade, grill like a hockey mask
Chop it like a hockey stick, niggas pop it to pocket cash
Talkin' bout you poppin' gas, runnin' with' those sloppy cats
Same suckas probably be watchin' you get your pockets tapped
Fuck all that cocky shit, where I'm from they cocking straps
Think you wavy 'til you get hit with 8 in your stocking cap
But, I choose to excel
Made my old ex mad, gave my new ex hell
Went from no X to one X to two X, well
I been nice since my tee shirt was 2XL
Yeah that's XX, like two exes ago
But it's still all love like X's and O's
Cause at some point, we feel we have exes who owe
You know an explanation why they made an exit, and oh
If you think I'm talkin' bout my exes, come on, man
Tell XXL they've got one more chance
But, man I law low
If I ain't on ya list, then that bitch should not exist, Manti Te'o
I'm anti A-roll, that shit they puttin' up corny
Tell these niggas they ain't good enough to bore me
I'm just paintin' so y'all see the story
I can't be guarded in rap, to God be the glory
King