

Goat Flow

Lowkey

(Let's get ready to rumble)
Alright Lowkey man, we got Lowkey inside
It's time for that fire in the booth
This guy's gonna show you what time it is right now
He's gonna school you man
This is what you call a hip hop MC
Lowkey man, let's know what your about brother

I'm the mic breaker, life changer
Sight shaper, rhyme maker, fire flames facer
Fight fakers with a lightsaber
Show whipper, flow spitter
Tone dimmer, known sinner
Phone ringer, poem lyric
Cooker of his own dinner
Trend setter, bench pressin'
Fence sitting, bed wetters
Ten letters, send 'em on the end of a vendetta
Track smasher, fat packer
Catnapper, dapper rapper
Dash a pack, cameras with a nack at catchin' backstabbers
Laugh at a troll, bars never slow
Master the art I'm marching them home
Darker than coal, carvin' a hole
Carcass garden, apart from the crows
Smarter than most
Target the ho's
As far as an artist you aren't gonna blow
Marketable, far from it bro
Bar for bar, Vietnam in the flow
They palmin' them all, calmin' and cool
No arsenal, I'm sizing 'em all
You're farcical, you're bars are my haul
Bar for bar you can't ever do
If you're writing is crap
Hide in your pad
This type of rap, this price is flat
My line of attack, it's Tyson with that
If you try with a tie, I'm windin' it back

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Kill them with the sick flow, drill 'em with the info bit bye bye
Skippin' from the intro only wanna split flow, pity you keep with me why try
Kid's and kin folk busy with the single, really in with the zeitgeist
Ready with the impulse, hit him with the plimsoll sayin' if you criticize I
Sick as I was, switchin' 'em off
Skip like Criss Cross, hit to the rock
Slip to the lot, kid to the rock
Flipped like a pissed off wizard of oz
Does radio though play me though, maybe bro
Flames we throw, need more C4 to make me blow
I'm back with the G.O.A.T flow

Man like Lowkey in the building
Oi that's savage bro
Oi first time you come in and kill the alphabet
Now just to take the micky, you come in and kill it backwards (wow)
I feel like I've just been to university for 5 years
I love Sheesh

Findin' this would come back and batter it like Kaepernick
Passionate without a tick, a man that lives his manuscript
Establish it, no glamour glitz
It's manic man, it's chappin' blitz
Fall victim to your eyes, like 21 savage did
Step right through, website due
Hit 'em with left right set white smooth
with bed side blues
Killin' my city with the headline views
Red sky zoo, threat like doom
Visionin' left like ten times two
Wet try youts, test my shoes
Next round left that dead white yout
Tick tack toe, mix match flow
Hit back quick snap, kit kat blow
Spit my quotes, rep that show
Did that impact, lived that bro
Come back king, ling
Lower the floor like pump action
That's my ting, and the thump action
My scolded soldier like his mum stepped in
Merching's merchant merkin' the mic
Worst of the wise with the words I write
Hurdles the herds when the hurtle tides
from lives, immersed in the hype
Pop and the people do not believe you
Watch where these monsters want to lead you
Nonsense they feed you rocks and needles
Monsters doctor evil

You lackadaisical, tax tameful raps fall back
Batter your bass with thoughts, snap your frame for dough
Back to change those facts
Man a capable, tracks available
Stat's are paid in full that's
That's the labels fault, rap your way to court
Platinum chain you boy snatched
Sick as I was, switchin' em off
Skip like Criss Cross, hit to the rock
Slip to the lot, kid to the rock
Flipped like a pissed off wizard of oz
Does radio though play me though, maybe bro
Flames we throw, need more C4 to make me blow
I'm back with the G.O.A.T flow

Oh my god, oh my god
I can't even believe what I just witnessed right there
Was that for real? That's recording innit? Is that live?
Oh my god
Come on man
'Nuff love brother
For the first time in 6 weeks on my show, I'm speechless