

Ever Before

The Jokerr

So, you ain't heard about The J yet? Shut up, you don't know what I'm gonna say yet
Livin' in a rage, given in a cage, company cut now I'm coming to get a paycheck
Homie depending on how you're looking at it I could be considered a renegade or a gentleman
I may dress funny, but I'm one of a kind, the son of a giant, and God Zilla wouldn't consent to a DNA test

So I got a complex like I gotta be the baddest at everything that I do and I feed the madness
Got a ding and a bruise and the key to sadness, and I'm still trying to figure out who my dad is
Though I gave it every effort yo I still came up short, I left it to the government appealed enough courts
It never got me anything definitive and nothing ever turned out quite my way no...

So I looked to the sky, looked to my God, digging down deep hey, look what I find
Another cruel scheme and a crook to abide at the bottom with a pole, line, hook and an eye
Just waiting for me with the bait in the sea (thinking I really gotta be a fool if I take it
But I did and go... (Down down down)

So (what did I) de(velop) with (all) my time, (in the dark) trapped (cellar) in (hall) my mind
(I don't know) What (happened) or (how), but I'm (Tearing all) you (rappers) on (down) now

You can hear the Jhemani calling in every word
I'm back from the dungeon to bring you something you've never heard

E-Ver-Be (For)X4

Now how do you know what secrets the labyrinth may hold
If never you've opened up it's treacherous door

E-Ver-Be (For)X4

Now look to the sky oh ever so high we're going up
Further than we ever have soared

E-Ver-Be (for)

Now I've been told over and over that I'm over the top with flowing
But I'm like "Oh no I'm the Jokerr, the one and only, so lonely."
And if I'mma keep it going then I gotta do what I gotta
To stand out in the crowd of imposters from Atlanta to Gotham a lot of

Rappers especially try to assume the role
Then try to accuse me of being unoriginal like you wouldn't know
It's beautiful; going up against uno numeral induces funerals
For stupid kids with pseudonyms they just ain't suited fo[r]

But look how I rip it, it's over the top, it's so wicked

It's never quite what you would expect but it's always better it's different
I come from all different angles; it's so involved and entangled
The pursuit of perfection with exceptional depth and dimension

And I know that you might have heard of plenty other Jokers singing rapping
Juggling joking jingling dancing and more
Well the reason I'm different when you say that the whole Jokerr gimmick is
such a bore...
Is I do it better than...

E-Ver-Before...

It's the battle day, and we're ready all, with a steady aim
We'll never fall, we'll never fade, we're a people of honor (Sing it out now
hey)
It's the battle day, will we be gone? Or will we stay?
We'll never know we can only pray, after it's over things will be different
than E-Ver-Before...