

Sing My Song

The Jokerr

Yo, still Jokerr, still smashing
Still ain't thrown in the towel, this is real passion
Still showing up to funerals and doing backflips
In assless chaps and leaving ass-prints on caskets
Nine years later and I still got 'em asking
Got 'em wondering what in the hell might've happened
Rappers wondering where in the hell that they dad went
I had to come back and finish the tales of the labyrinth
I had to come back 'cause they took the bells from my tavern
And left me in the dungeon with the smells of cadavers
Hearing the screams coming from the castle
Stuck inside this asshole of a cell struggling in my shackles
I'm Aithen of Cardith, I didn't deserve it
I'm stuck in this dungeon, all I want is to get to the surface
And now after all this you telling me this shit isn't working?
I beg to differ one way or another, bitch, I'm emerging

I came here to sing my song now
I just came to sing my song now
All I ever wanted was to share with them the love that's in my heart, but now it's almost dry
I came here to sing my song now
I just came to sing my song now
But they didn't want to hear it, so it's off into the darkness I'll ride

Yo, I'm like Andy Dufresne holding that lil' hammer
In Shawshank Redemption with rodents here in the slammer
I'm holding it down, though, I been hatching a plan
It's so elaborate and grand, it involves like over half of Japan
I got the haters all over just waiting for me
They hate me, but need to know the next chapter of Aithen's story
They're behaving poorly
I got 'em more conflicted than standing up and starting to sing Amazing Grace during a pagan orgy
No taking orders
God made me to break the borders loose
I wake every morning to eggs bacon and Agent Orange juice
I'm straight enormous too
I tie anacondas in bows and shit
And roll the Planet Hollywood globe at buildings and bowl with it
The overwhelming aura that my soul emits is so intense
I walk through obstacles by just burning spherical holes in shit
Took a couple years off, I'm over it
I'm back and I got me a bone to pick
Somebody 'bout to get they colon split

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Yo, ayo, I tried to play the game, didn't like the feel of it
Tried to show the industry, they didn't like the real of it
I tried to rock with my contemporaries, build something

Wound up friendless and broke with a bunch of bills coming
I tried to reach out for help but got the cold shoulder
All I heard was "No, Jokerr! No, Jokerr! No, Jokerr!"
I guess I gotta be the lone soldier, fuck it then
Enough with all the mumblin', it's time to turn it up again
I'm doubling down, I'm straight bringing that raw shit
Aithen got their heads turning like they drinking from faucets
Aithen got more talent in his pinky than all 'em
And I'm thinking I'll floss it, so proceed thee with caution
I'm that underground legend and I'm reeking with rawness
With scars beneath my garments that bleed in the darkness
I'm leaving a mark, speaking my pain
Soon as I put the pen to ink I start to weep and rains
Believe me

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Alright

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