

Brown Christmas

Wax

I don't give a fuck how much swagger you have
I'm sick of hearing that fucking word
I stay on this dumb shit
And it's my dumb shit
Yeah, yo

Big Wax straight shittin' on your Christmas
The illest motherfucker in the business who's not in the business
Been doing this since your existence
Was merely your dad lookin' at your mom from a distance
You little squirts are the worst
You're better than me? Learn to rap to a beat first
It's called flowin', not talkin', G
And if you hate me so much then why you online stalkin' me?
Y'all haters got a lot of free time
And you sure spend a lot of it watchin' me rhyme
Sending long ass messages to tell me I suck
I swear some of y'all are dirty old men that wanna fuck, man
Ten years older than David Hasselhoff
Last Google search you did was "naked Asher Roth"
Ha ha ha, just a bunch of blah, blah, blah
Yuletide dance, diarrhea cha-cha-cha

I'ma have you whettin' your appetite
Your Christmas will not be white
I'll be on Santa's sleigh that night, flyin' (Flyin')
Ass hangin' over the side in flight
Shittin' on every MC in sight
They gon' know what it's like to have a brown Christmas, yeah

Ayo, Big Wax chillin', Herbal T's chillin'
EOM stays makin' tracks for the children
Fuck the building, I'm in a damn kiln
When you hot as me you gotta be weather pottery chills in
Fake rappers are like comedy filming
Fake laughter on the track and I just gotta be filled in, like
What's the joke? What's so funny, man?
Is that quote swagger unquote? I don't understand
You play the role so unconvincingly
Step your energy up a lot, better re-up your stock of ginseng seeds
Two thumbs down for your crew of dumb clowns and impostors
No chance of y'all winnin' Oscars
I do my thing, emphasis on mine
So all my free thinkin' people, crank this on high
And all you copycat rappers, watch your back, dawg
It's a bird, it's a plane, it's a corn-filled crap log

I'ma have you whettin' your appetite
Your Christmas will not be white
I'll be on Santa's sleigh that night, flyin' (Flyin')
Ass hangin' over the side in flight
Shittin' on every MC in sight
They gon' know what it's like to have a brown Christmas, yeah

Ayo, it feels like I'm sittin' on the crapper
All day, every day, shittin' on a rapper
It feels like I'm sittin' on the crapper

All day, every day, shittin' on a rapper
And I'ma shit on your Christmas, fool
I'ma shit on your Christmas
I'ma shit on your Christmas, fool
I'ma shit on your Christmas
Uh-uh-uh-uh-uh, Big Wax, Herbal T
EOM, who we be
Ch-ch-ch-ch-check it out