

Hollow Da Don - Bars

Wiley

Wiley, slow the mixtape down
This ain't for your average spitter

Tell 'em look into the bullseye while I throw darts, this practise nigga

If I'm after niggas won't stop, so stop asking nigga

You ain't got a choice if you wanna go to war, (why?) I'm drafting niggas

I will, saran wrap these niggas and package niggas

Whether gun rhyme or average nigga, punchline or swagga nigga

Unsigned or battle nigga, I'll shine and black on niggas

Umm, I'm futuristic with this shit

That's what I'm saying, I'm so ahead of my time I know the date
print on my grave script, wait, that's May, shit

Maybe I should change this, I'm so ahead of my time I met my son before I made him

I'm so ahead of my time I doubled these vocals before I laid 'em

Now, let's get to the latest news

Hollow the one that's making major moves with Lux and Joe on pay-per-view

I know that had Aki salty, no Jamaican food, cause I can interrupt this show and any time like breaking news

And I can take his boo and tape her nude

Made a movie out that pussy, yeah, that got taken too

Now, I'ma leave you with tips, my last three battles equal to this

I was loaded for this next body but I'm leaving a clip so nobody butt in while I'm beating this bitch

L-O-L