

Shakespeare

Akala

Nigger listen, when I spit on the riddem, I kill 'em
Raw like the Ball of Brazilians
You don't want war, 'cos the kids brilliant
Blood, I'm the heir to the throne Not William, Akala, smart as King Arthur
Darker, harder, faster
Rasclaat, I kick the illest shit
It's like Shakespeare with a nigger twist Lyricist, I'm the best on the road
Nitro flow, oh so cold, I'ma blow yo
Keep the hoes, I only want dough homes
Nobody close, I'm alone in my own zone No no love for the po-po
Loco when I rock mics solo
I hope that you know, where you don't go there
Want it with Bolo? Must be coco It's William back from the dead
But I rap bout gats and I'm black instead
It's Shakespeare, reincarnated
Except I spit flows and strip hoes naked No fakin'-test my blood bruv
Its William, back as a tug 'cuz
So real the shit I kick now
Plus I don't rite, I recite my shit now Straight from the top, expert timin'
On top of that now, the whole things rhymin'
No more tights, now jeans saggin'
If I say so myself, I'm much more handsome Don't ever compare me to rappers
I'm so quick-witted that I split em like fractions
My shit, I tell em like this
It's like Shakespeare with a nigger twist I get you pumped up
Feelin' like you drunk, drunk
When my beats bump, bump
Lyrics hit like skunk blunts blood, now All the shit I kick, so crazy
There ain't no ifs and maybe's
Spit poetry so shady
For lords on road and my hood ladies Pumped up, feelin' like you drunk drunk
When my beats bump bump
Lyrics hit like skunk blunts blood, now
All the shit I kick, so crazy There ain't no ifs and maybe's
Spit poetry so shady
For lords on road and my hood ladies I'm similar to William but a little different
I do it for kids that's illiterate, not Elizabeth
Stuck on the road, faces screwed up
Feel like the world spat 'em out and they chewed up It's a matrix, I try and explain it

But on a real thoe still ready blaze 'em
 No contradiction just face it
 They so enslaved, they are worse than a agentI grace stages, sharp as razors
 Don't get cut 'cuz, keep ya distance
 No artillery, tryna' be militant
 Y'all dudes killin' me, think that ya killin' itIt's embarrassing watchin' you babblin'
 Keep spittin' ya darts, mine is javelins
 The hood Tiger Woods too milly
 Number 1 for so long, it's just getting sillyShit kinda like Bruce wit da knuckles
 Like the first time ya ever saw Ali shuffle
 You don't trouble, left layin' in a puddle
 Bruv you are havin' a bubbleI'ma whole different kettle of fish
 Thou shall not fuck with dis
 My shit, I tell 'em like this
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 For lords on road and my hood ladiesTo be fair, no MC close to the man
 Little just come youth's jumpin' out of they pram
 Everybody badman, behind a mic stand
 It's not creative, one bag of hype
 And if you buss a ting, where's the mash?Move so much food? Where's the cats?
 These dudes ain't real, they just rap
 I don't spit what I don't know
 Just the facts, no talks of rocks I ain't soldShots I ain't blown, my business ridiculous
 Sick with it, quick witted
 Companies head to head an liquidate it
 Welcome to illa state, meet ya fate mateTalk truth but we don't play games
 Move sick, look sample techno
 Never pull a ting, if it ain't gonna let go
 That's that, rap track, clap ya like a black gatBack chat, crack back
 I'm the nigger, that's that
 The rest of these kids is irrelevant
 Don't compare me to himThat's just beggin' it, I'm on my own shit
 Dicks ain't spit, it's no democracy, dictatorship
 So dicks hate my shit, I'm sick, raise ya spliff
 I'm swift, blaze em quick, my hits, major shitI flip phrases quick, my sick razor shit

Give thick grazes quick and chicks say he's Cris
It's not a rumor that kid Akala
No, not Ackala, beg ya pardonDon't get it twisted
Your on the sideline like a mistress
I'm the whizz kid with the sick shit
My shit, I tell 'em like this
It's like Shakespeare with a nigger twist

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