Twisted

Hopsin

You bet' not get it twisted, nigga
For real, no doubt, no doubt
Big shit sick, real thick bitch, when I roll up
You bet' not get it twisted, nigga
For real, no doubt, no doubt
Respect my name when it leave your mouth
You bet' not get itI see myself as Bruce Banner
Some people say I'm a loose cannon
I only came here to do damage
Not 21, I'm just too savage
Go ahead and get you some new glasses
But I am unseeable, dude can it
I will applaud you if you manage
I now reside on a new planet
Nigga, my ego is on Eiffel
Piss a nigga off I ain't really gonna see no high road
"Damn Hop, why you seem so spiteful?"
Stepping on niggas like fee-fo-fi-fum
Get used to my trifle ways when enemies got a price to pay
I don't really fit in with none of you niggas
When I'm near you, I feel like a metal in a microwave
I'd much rather be at home all alone by myself
Fuck your support, I can buy it myself
Foes be the real reason why I melt
Y'all get around me and eyeing my wealth
I don't need anyone side my help
Pain in my eyes every time I yelp
If I don't relax then my mind might swell
But I guess that's life, oh well
So here's my hypothesis
The old me does not exist
Y'all like "what Hop is this"
I'm not here for peace
I'm not here for love
Bitch, I want the opposite
So fuck all the compliments
Fuck being positive
I'm in my prime, but I ain't no Optimus
Shit's about to go down

I can promise it, biatch
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You bet' not get it
How you tryna drive from the backseat
I been running things like an athlete
Pedal to the metal going max speed
Sippin' Red Bull 'cause I barely had sleep
Laboratory smellin' like a gas leak
Going up in flames when the track beat
I made a 100 motherfuckin' K last week
Niggas feeling me like Mr King's last speech
When you mixing a whole lot of hardcore revenge
And pitchfork your sins then misfortune wins
You can cop you a house up in Porter Ranch
And pull up on these hoes in Porsche or Benz
So many fake friends, I'm bored of friends
Life feel just like I'm bordered in
Have I talked to the Lord I sorta been
I been battlin' with life in a tournament
Let me split the facts
Bitch, relax, I lift the match and build the shit from scratch
First empire I built, shit collapsed
Had bad splits like my lips were chapped
Back in high school where not many kids could rap
When I engineer they ass just for cash
Niggas couldn't see where my head was at
In my living room where I rest the plaques
So here my conclusion
As I sit in this booth I condition to bruise
I'm vicious and gruesome
Your listening tools, some premeditated murder yes I meant to intrude
It's Panorama city, madness up against me
You see Prodigy the rapper TAC committee
I been rappin' 'fore the world tell me not to go sittin'

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You bet' not get itWelcome to my Euphoria
This is a place where I'm too victorious
This ain't a place where the grass is greener
This is a place full of mad demeanor
Look sideways catch a bag of fever
Niggas stay shooked like they having seizures
My life's a movie and that's the teaser
So recognize the real niggaYou bet' not get it twisted, nigga
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