

Cheat Code

Sage Francis

I don't talk about it really, but I'm still the illest
Still the baddest
Bless the apparatus I got silverback gorilla status
I pull the one red string that runs through your mattress
And make your bed springs sing a song of sadness
Sad sack of shit, pack your things and go
I'm hopping freight trains with nothing but a bindle (no hobo)
Little homie said "YOLO" â€” no props
I photobomb your photo ops busting out the robocop
Teach me how to dougie, kid, I'd rather do the knowledge
Now go home and get your shine box, you got a couple shoes to polish
Undergrad, this ain't no humblebrag
I've sung one too many Johnny come latelies, now baby come to dad
Cause he don't need no cheat code to go beast mode
All he really needs is a M-I-C to freak flow
(I talk a lot of shit, but I can back it all the fuck up)
I'm a runner up, if I'm not top billing, I'm show stealing
Sistine chapel vandal type, tag the whole ceiling
Sick of hearing rap with no feeling
Sick of trauma porn addicts thinking they're poets, that's not soul bearing
Break yourself, fix your face
My heartbeat breaks the 808's, now update your database
So many rock random tapes, but not enough functional dual cassette decks
Who will you sweat next?
Stupid, I maneuver through a school full of rednecks
Some people I was cool with despite a few death threats
Sacrificed a social life, food and some rent checks
So I can grab a mic where the hell ever I like, and catch wreck
Yeah, I've got swung on from time to time
Been cornered in some clubs just for speaking my mind
Mental midgets couldn't come up with the lyrics and rhymes
Now I'm back popping more shit than ever and I'm fine
Find me if you need me, son, I'm easy to locate
You finally gon' feed me then I'm eating that whole cake
Got license in movies and TV, that's so great
Don't break your coatnail trying to throw weight, okay
Curb stomp your enthusiasm
Don't expect resolutions just cause every movie has 'em
Don't expect revolution from the music

That is solely created for the sake of booty clapping
 Fool, keep rapping
 Release the kraken, beat back the back beat
 Planning instrumentals, running my mouth at the track meet
 My victory lap shows no mercy in this dojo
 Spinning back, kick the Willie Bobo
 Sweep the head, breaking bread with the best of 'em
 Crumbs are left under the table for the rest of 'em
 I don't speak in metaphysics cause I'm not a metaphysicist
 I'll diss the living shit out of these so called lyricists
 Fuck y'all
 Y'll don't like it, kiss my ass you don't like it, this my house
 'Cause we don't need no cheat codes to go beast mode
 All he really needs is a M-I-C to freak flow
 Excuse me for having ethics, I don't eff with little toys
 I learned to scratch on phonographs
 A killjoy, crying over spilled soy milk
 I destroy the shit brick house that you droids built
 You walk tall 'til I kick out your stilts
 Buff 'til I call your bluff and pull up your kilt
 You've been padding your resume
 While I've been rhyming about life like I'm rapping my death away
 Stay well composed, figuratively, literally
 They prefer a hashtag to metaphor, simile
 Brag-rap to poetry, backtrack to symphony
 Sweet talk the sour puss press and push bitterly
 The kids are getting degraded, they ain't diminish me
 Oh uh, but they prefer the skinny me
 I'm an emotional leader of the emcees who sit in salt
 Fuck being complicated, Uncle Sage is difficult
 It's a cult of personality stuck in a false reality
 It's all a bunch of mall punk and dance club rap to me
 Swagger jacking, black cracker, battle rap is gone minstrel
 Born on third base acting like they hit a triple
 With a wiffleball bat walking pretty, talking pretty
 With no act, in fact, it's all theory
 I promised you death threats, don't actually kill me
 But bite my dog, I'mma scratch your kitty
 It's like that, y'all, it's like that, y'all
 It's like that-that-that, it's like that, y'all
 It's like that, y'all, it's like that, y'all
 It's like that-that-that, it's like that, y'all
 Talk shit

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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