TED Talk

Jonwayne

[Verse 1]
You never seen a man so calm in your life/ They afraid of this might
And I got the type of mind to grind into that white light
I rock the mic inside the china shop and spit that bullshit
This ain't no bullshit/It's eating past after the stomach full shit
No eating ass, no groceries, I ate at restaurants
They serve me well since I'm a baby of the Kant renaissance
You may recall my marvelous reconnaissance/ I never forget, like elephants on 4chan/
Remember I'm a poor man, but got a fucking kingdom up in here, where the beer flows like [?] without a peer
See I had it up to here, all these doubters in my ear, tryna tell me I don't have the whole world up on my spear (what you do?)
I Van Gogh 'em, pretend I don't know 'em/ Too busy showboatin' to roast 'em, the flames floatin'
No jokes, see my quotes remain potent/ Even in the casket, I'll be one to close it
I'm a poet and I know it, see I could do some good/ But these demons in my ear make me feel misunderstood
Lord knows, my intentions are hood/ And I rub it in a little bit more than I should
But what would you do if you were great and you knew it? I put up a page, I get in my range
I open up a vein and let a river run through it
You call it music...that's close enough[Break]
Hoe, one two-'til my voice is hoarse
Hoe, one two-'til my voice is hoarse
Hoe, one two-'til my voice is hoarse
Guaranteed to rock, rock, rock the mic
Hoe, one two-'til my voice is hoarse
Hoe, one two-'til my voice is hoarse
Hoe, one two-'til my voice is hoarse
Then take a pause
[Verse 2]
I get my dinner on from intercom psalms and scratch an itching inner palm/ Give a Ted Talk about shitting on 'em and spitting on and on
They wonder what arithmetic I'm riffing on/ They wonder what this written on/

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/