

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

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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/

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