

# You Flunked

## Casual

Fu, fu, fu, fu

Fu, fu, fuGet a load of this MC and that MC

I guess the G does not possess the recipe

You're stale men fell when

Inferior complexes of when John flexesVexes the competition, often stop and listen

In all men men sought in raw

I bet your best to play to crave the savior

Never let the sweat be seen against me fiendingFor an inkling when, the sin retreat

Before the score is scuffed, you flunk again

I recommend that you step or I deck your chin

Then I grin cause you slept, you kept yourFace placed in the spot from, first to last

Now listen up as Cas come burst that ass

Basically your crew stunk

Here's your grade chump, you flunkedLike that and MC's just flunked

Like that and MC's just flunked

Like that and MC's just flunked

Like that and MC's just flunkedIt's vital how I pull tricks up off my jock

Sticks and stones, breakbeats and bones

Make fleets of clones, drop

Sway as I say an essay, will impress a criticCritic the way I bring a flow, get it

I'm the dopest, admit it

Regurgitate when you bit it

Ex-Lax, the skills of a poet that's the shitAnd he know it, I swat 'em, seek 'em out and close

Intro blows internally damaging men posing

I suppose thin tracks are always wack

It all pays back when you stays fatLike that and like this and

This man'll show you how to flow dope

Simply stating my standpoint on the spunk

Basically you flunkedLike that and MC's just flunked

Like that and MC's just flunked

Like that and MC's just flunked

Like that and MC's just flunkedLike that, the competition, they just flunked

Like that, the competition, they just flunked

Like that, the competition, they just flunked

Like that, the competition, they just flunkedIt's curtains, the way to adjust, must just be

Bearing with the tearing and ripping

That I'm inflicting from where the proper shit

Of my begin when tricks lead your saliva is deep in my dickClean, I need a remedy from men that be

All into me, they might fall into the abyss

As I twist these melodies  
Hella MC's seize these fellas beProlific, with it, all intact  
Keep in touch even though I'm only callin' back, wack  
You're weaker than seven days

You should find a way to bring a weaker thought like crime paysI simply the peak in rhyme divinity

When it be up to me for the funk

Higher like this, higher like that

I got your brain again, you flunkedLike that, MC's just flunked

Like that, MC's just flunked

Like that, MC's just flunked

Like that, MC's just flunkedLike that, the competition, they just flunked

Like that, the competition, they just flunked

Like that, the competition, they just flunked

Like that, the competition, they just flunked

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