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 weeker 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
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