

# 2 Minute Drill

## Potluck

Intro: Underrated]

Yeah

This shit right here is for everybody who said white boys can't rap  
They said white boys can't rap on beat and all that shit  
It's over though, check this out

40 bars  
Two minutes long  
No computer tricks  
No punch ins  
One take, one track  
Check this shit out man for real

Uh, yeah

It's over dog cause I run this now  
I am the king of the underground  
You better bow down when I be comin' around  
Your little girl wants me when I'm in yo town  
Toe to toe ya keep goin stop talkin  
Fastest flow you know ya boy so awesome  
Got so many flows so you betta get off  
You know we toss pretty hoes like Rosario Dawson  
And I love to toke  
But you never be smokin' that bamma son  
Learn from me cause I am the one  
If I'm Meyogi you're Danielson  
My rappin's cold but I still blaze  
Haters wanna hate but I'm here to stay  
I do what I do I'm the shit today  
I'm a cool white dude like Nick Lachet  
Eat a dick my flow is sick  
Talkin' shit you get busted quick  
I'm runnin' shit I'm such a dick  
I fuck a hoe but don't trust that trick  
Oh you got a new favorite now  
Underrated your favorite sound  
Put it in the trunk like \*pow, pow, pow\*  
Anybody better betta save it pal

And I made the beat  
Oh my goodness I be the best  
All the kids wanna be like me  
I'm a cocky mutha fucka like Kanye West  
But my skin is pale  
One in a million but I will not fail  
Ever since we had a CD for sale  
All the girls wanna touch me like I'm brail  
She does what I want when I say so  
Cause I'm catchin' fire like Waiyko  
If it comes down to it I'm a lay low  
Never 'gon snitch like Jose Consako  
You wanna battle then bust a ryhme  
You neva 'gon win better luck next time  
Never 'gon bust a nut up in a dime

I'm a player mutha fucka like the homie Tech N9ne  
Ain't no stoppin' the way that I be flippin' it  
Ain't no toppin' the flow this shit rediculous  
If you wanna battle me then you a silly bitch  
Thinkin that you cool but you not even a little bit  
Line after line I be killin it  
Lickin and stickin and bein inconsiderate  
And I play wth ya little miss clitoris  
Makin' you mad cause when I rockin the mic ya bitch get wet  
No lie who am I mutha fucka still try  
But they can't come close  
So fly when I spit the rhyme  
Like a nine recognize that you gonna get smoked  
Cause everytime on the rhyme it's so easy  
When you rhyme you remind me of R&B  
Yo girls under me she's pleasing me  
And I represent the west like Easy E.  
No doubtin' we rockin'  
See the panties droppin'  
We knockin'  
People talkin'  
Get to poppin'  
Make a profit  
Put it in my pocket nobody can stop it  
They like the way we roll  
Let's take a drink and smoke  
Your brain is movin' slow  
So I'm screwin' up the flow

(double time)

Make a mothafucka listen  
While I'm kickin the written  
So get the fuck outta the kitchen  
I'm taken over the riches  
And when I be fuckin the bitches  
They always wanna be, listen  
It's gonna be a collision  
You're gonna be missin

It's over I told ya  
Gonna fold ya and roll you like doja  
Sick like pneumonia who's colder  
Come closer let me show ya  
Rex Quando don't skip this class  
I'm a flow in the mode and rip yo ass  
When I roll like a pro but I bet you trash  
Fuckin' hoes lookin' better than Kim Kardash  
I'm a veteran never in last  
Everybody thinkin' they can rap can't last  
People wanna battle but they talk to fast  
So I'm blowin 'em away like a shotgun blast  
I'm rhymin' we climbin'  
Gotta get this diamond we shinin'  
Never whinin' and dinin'  
These whinin' women be tryin'  
I be a smart ass kid talkin' shit to the boss  
Bump down the block talk crazy to cops  
Blaze anotha j to put the lady to toss  
Can't fuck with the flow like Brady to Moss

[Underrated:]

---

Lyrics submitted by Josh.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlrics.com/>