

# Get a Load of Me

## Jarren Benton

Yes...

Good morning Bitches, Jarren's Here

Im bout to give the game a douche and a manicure

Crack open a can of beer

Bitch im the man in here

blowing green in the air like captain planet and planetears

Im not a human im the reaper in the flesh

Here to feed you ether, il eat you or beat you till your deaf

Blaow

Smokin reefer and fuckin disgusting skeezes

This bitch wont leave me alone, cuz i told her im Justin Bieber

Your a freakin fever im hot as a gas stove

This is for retards dicks and assholes

Im pickin apart things to wrap is to sardines

Shootin at the radio, megatron and starscream

Stabbin niggas brains with sharp things

Im a monster, dragon lungs and sharp fangs

Bingin on beats and puking like bulimics

Heres a picture of my brain tell me have you niggas seen itThey hear us knockin but wont let us in

Hey tell them bitches Jarrens back for revenge

And get a load of me nowThey just shit on me piss on me spit on my grave

Laugh behind my back but in my face get a load of me nowYes, Lifes great, fuck yours, your whole clique a  
bunch of lames, up yours

When i was 15 i told my mom fuck chores

I rather run the streets smoke weed and hump whores

Chuggin pbrs, screw bud light beer

Im high as the rocket pack in back of buzz lightyear

I kill a rapper, puke get squeemish and run

Whats been hot to the man that exstinguished the sun

uh,

cant distinguish what planet im from

I got a date with yo mom and im plannin to cum

whores get branished and um

you tuck your dick between your legs, panic and run

I just left the studio and i planted a bomb

Pass me the anal lube and hand me that gun

Eat shit and die, thats what i tell a dork

so what the fucks a maybach to a nigga that can teleportThey hear us knockin but wont let us in

Hey tell them bitches Jarrens back for revenge

And get a load of me now They just shit on me piss on me spit on my grave  
Laugh behind my back but in my face get a load of me now Good night bitches, Jarrens Back  
Im here to give the game a Mother fuckin heart attack  
Rappers a garbage pail, I spittit hard as hell  
Whats this blue shit in my pot, nigga im gargamel  
This is decatur rap took to difibulators  
Fucking idiot shoving whores in refrigerators  
we innovators just watch how they finna hate us  
Jedi mind tricks like Vinnie Paz and Darth Vader  
If you aint bullet proof, duck when the gun pop  
Niggas love Jarren like liquor stores and porn shops  
Lost one of the illest spittas, the night the gun dropped  
Now Jarrens a beast, im coming to feast and damnit i wont stop  
Uh, Im a mother fucking animal  
SaborTooth tiger im splittin yo fuckin cantolope  
I make sure you hatters dont come back  
Have yo town full of ghosts like a proton pack They hear us knockin but wont let us in  
Hey tell them bitches Jarrens back for revenge  
And get a load of me now They just shit on me piss on me spit on my grave  
Laugh behind my back but in my face get a load of me now

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