

# Dear Diary

## Akinyele

My vocals sound dynamic when placed on track  
Me wack? Your local mechanic couldn't even fix his mouth to say that  
I'll make a rapper change his occupation  
And have him selling hot dogs if he ain't saying nuthin'I wait for challengers to pick a day to beef  
I'm not a calendar  
I'll knock your ass to the middle of next week  
(Next week)  
Leaving you outdated, I'm R-rated  
Niggas on my dick was to fall off if I was to get castratedNo need to explain  
I'm doper than heroin, so just take my name in vain  
You can't follow the AK's footmarks  
I'll throw your raps in a shoebox and let the bullshit walkI straighten up those who be slacking up  
In other words I'm not a film director so don't come over here acting up  
You know just who I am  
This ain't the damn Macho Man wrestling programOver here you get slammed on the premises  
Remember this, the name Akinyele it don't rhyme with Genesis  
I'm not the one to get played, this ain't the arcade  
Pull over here and you'll find your fingers in the yellow pageYou can't hang with the kid  
My lyrics are so bad they're only taught in school 600  
So all you rappers keep eyeing me  
But just admire me and write this shit in your diaryDear, dear diary  
(I kicked it, plain and simple)  
Write it in your book, kid  
Dear, dear diary  
(I kicked it, plain and simple)Put it on your pages  
Dear, dear diary  
(I kicked it, plain and simple)  
Write it in your book, kid  
Dear, dear diary, check it outYo Rob Swift  
(Rob Swift gets business)  
Yo Rob Swift  
(Rob Swift gets business)Yo Rob Swift  
(Rob Swift gets business)  
Yo Rob Swift  
(Rob Swift gets business)All you got to do is just set it  
Better yet act like you want it and see if you don't get it  
I walk over rappers like doormats  
Save all that Nino Brown chat for all them other new jacksIn your city, with your whole damn committee  
Your butt ass rhymes are all shitty

So don't riff 'cause I'm in a class by myself  
Make like a ventriloquist, talk that shit someplace else  
Lyrics you pick are all simple  
And all like swift to come out your face like a dam pimple  
But just so you can't follow this  
My rhymes penetrate to the skin just like a dermatologist  
Best to head to the clinic  
'Cause Akinyele's style about to spread like an epidemic  
I don't talk past the speed limit, one style's a gimmick  
I won't change up because I'm not a schizophrenic  
Pushing a wooden box  
6 foot 6 is what you catch if you step to the AK  
I kill a rapper's better one sec  
If he ever play me like an accident and think he can catch wreck  
Shit  
(Shee)Once I combine ya, here's another reminder  
Niggas can get stomped down to China  
In other words get that ass kicked  
I'll send your wack baby ass raps right back to pediatrics  
Play the back before you get smacked  
Ask like a jumberjack, I come from the projects of Lefrack  
AK to the Nell, don't give a hell who you wanna tell  
Not an intercom but my name rings bells  
So all you rappers c'mon, if you want to start trying me  
But write this shit in your diary

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>