

# Hip Hop Sinister

## Hopsin

I'm changing man  
I thought I was supposed to be this hip hop savior  
But I have turned into a sinister Yeah  
Wack niggas prepare to die  
You ain't got nowhere to hide  
I'm knocking at your fucking door  
You scared cause you know hell arrived  
Niggas gonna get dealt with rhymes  
It's just me, myself and I  
I low-key run this rap shit  
You don't know cause it ain't televised  
This is war, gentleman (kill)  
My flow is filled with more venom  
Than George Zimmerman in his car chillin'  
With a loaded 44 tucked into his drawers  
Fitchiting, Itching to find a brand new casket to store niggas in  
Ya'll just make me laugh and giggle  
Call me out on tracks then bitch I'll pound on you  
Like that vending machine that stole my pack of Skittles  
Niggas thought the old me dissolved  
And I went soft after my album raw  
But no bitch I evolved  
I'm taking over shit easily  
I rarely do collaborations cause ya'll ain't qualified to be in a league with me  
Hop just let the beast unleashed  
Someone get this freak a leash  
I'm snapping on all of you leaving every MC deceased  
I'm the motherfucking hip hop sinister  
Murder, nigga murder  
Cause niggas thought I was done, but I ain't finished up  
Murder, nigga murder I'm the motherfucking hip hop sinister  
Murder, nigga murder  
Cause niggas thought I was done, but I ain't finished up  
Murder, nigga murder Motherfucker we making history  
A million independently  
So kiss my fucking ass  
Left or right you get to pick the cheek  
You don't ball you just pretend to do to make the chicks believe  
Your label is fucking you like Ruthless Records did to me



Stop with the compliments  
I've been locked in my momma's den  
Plotting when I will be dropping this Hopsin apocalypse  
Bombing the competent  
Rap goblins mobbing the continent  
Gotta be dominant  
I'm surprised that God isn't vomiting  
I'm wearing a badge tearing your ass  
Another vag cutting through sacks till they barely attached  
Me and this game are one of the same like Jaren and crack  
The darkness is arrived so make a flare with a match  
You got skill?  
Where is it at?  
I haven't seen it  
Who dares to attack a genius?  
You get managed I'll have you gag your penis  
Until you throw up your own liver (nuts)  
I don't give a (fuck)  
The flow ripper (what)  
I'm the motherfucking hip hop sinister  
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Cause niggas thought I was done, but I ain't finished up  
Murder, nigga murder I'm the motherfucking hip hop sinister  
Murder, nigga murder  
Cause niggas thought I was done, but I ain't finished up  
Murder, nigga murder Now if I stop being who I am that would upset me  
I'll never change for none of your wack ass deadbeats  
I struggled to change for J. Christ to accept me  
I don't even change clothes  
Shit not even my bed sheets  
When I step inside the boot and rhyme  
Rappers commit suicide  
And jump in front of a moving semi-truck like it was cool to die  
Niggas is watered down fuck it  
It is time to scuba dive  
Better get on your knees and pray to God and hope that you survive  
Killing rappers like I condone violence  
I murder you and when your soul is floating to hell I ghostride it  
You won't last living in this cold climate  
So don't try it  
I know I'm ill  
I don't need no pussies to co-sign it  
Commercial niggas thinking they carry the torch  
It's going to be very hilarious when I bury your corpse  
So next time you spit a fucking rhyme that's too simple



I'll jump kick your ass through the glass of the booth window I'm the motherfucking hip hop sinister

Murder, nigga murder

Cause niggas thought I was done, but I ain't finished up

Murder, nigga murder I'm the motherfucking hip hop sinister

Murder, nigga murder

Cause niggas thought I was done, but I ain't finished up

Murder, nigga murder

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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