

# I Own You

## Substantial

### Verse 1

I want you to know, take you anywhere  
I want you to go! Studied the flow, hungry for more  
If you're wanting a show come see the pro  
Fronting's a no unless you got money to blow  
Put up or shut up and run for the door  
Or get hit up and lit up and drug on the floor  
So don't fuck with a bro  
And you won't be suffering Joe  
Sit your ass down or get snuffed with a blow  
That'll push in nose and comes with concussions and moâ™  
Just something to know âfore you step in the dojo  
(Since you so slow) Say it in Slow Moâ™  
(Shit is kind of pointless though yoâ™  
Like giving kids with no fingers yo-yos)  
Back to the show though or program  
This show manâ™s the Conan of dope jams  
The flow man is nastier than old spam  
No scam you couldn't get a grip with both hands  
Getting funky on the good foot minus the toe jam  
With halfway crooks so shook they hold hands

### Hook

I own you!

Care less what they told you  
I'll break, shape and mold you  
When I rock you'll think I stoned you  
Repeat Hook

### Hook 2

Suckers better do what I tell you  
You don't want no problems with me  
Hope you follow orders real well too  
Now that you punks are my property

### Verse 2

I'm a horrible beast that be clobbering beats  
Keeping my listeners on a collar and leash  
With headphones stitched to their scalp

If you resist get pitched from the alps  
So wise guys will sky dive without a parachute  
Harder than water skiing with a pair of boots  
Made of cement with a ball and chain attached  
And the party just started how insane is that  
I put it plain as Pat if you came to rap  
There is more to it than how your chain is Plat.  
Come back when you've found where your brain is at  
I'll maim and slap everyone of you flaming cats  
I'm a maniac. You're a slave to the system  
Tried to play hero I made him a victim  
Quick to back down sit your ass down  
You front too much play the background!

Hook

Hook 2

Verse 3

So many people flagrantly hating me.  
Why are they mistaking me  
For someone sweet as bakeries  
Foolish pride or just bravery? Hell!  
Flip a coin once again it's on  
I treat the shit like porn and stick dick to poems  
Fuck your verses up and never call back  
Just hit it 'cause I was bored you were never all that  
But I'll give it to you baby like the late great Rick!  
James bitch! Call mayday quick  
Slay lames quick they ain't sick  
Nobody cared like when AJ quit  
Take aim spit spray maims prick  
Hey face it they basic  
Display hatred 'cause they makeshift  
This fake face lift will break braces!

Hook

Hook 2

---

Lyrics submitted by Zane Jules.

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