

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 youâ€™re wanting a show come see the pro
Frontingâ€™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 donâ€™t fuck with a bro
And you wonâ€™t be suffering Joe
Sit your ass down or get snuffed with a blow
Thatâ€™ll push in nose and comes with concussions and moâ€™
Just something to know â€˜fore 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 couldnâ€™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
Iâ€™ll break, shape and mold you
When I rock youâ€™ll think I stoned you
Repeat Hook

Hook 2

Suckers better do what I tell you
You donâ€™t want no problems with me
Hope you follow orders real well too
Now that you punks are my property

Verse 2

Iâ€™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 youâ€™ve found where your brain is at
Iâ€™ll maim and slap everyone of you flaming cats
Iâ€™m a maniac. Youâ€™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 itâ€™s on
I treat the shit like porn and stick dick to poems
Fuck your verses up and never call back
Just hit it â€™cause I was bored you were never all that
But Iâ€™ll give it to you baby like the late great Rickâ€™s
â€™James bitch! Call mayday quick
Slay lames quick they ainâ€™t sick
Nobody cared like when AJ quit
Take aim spit spray maims prick
Hey face it they basic
Display hatred â€™cause they makeshift
This fake face lift will break braces!

Hook

Hook 2

Lyrics submitted by Zane Jules.

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