

BTS Cypher, Pt. 2: Triptych

BTS

Because of who? Because of J-Hope
Because of who? Because of Rap Mon
Again, because of who? Because of Suga
All of the style and flow is because of Bang Tan
The kids who will lead the 21st century Hallyu has started to
play
We're seven wolves, gathering the lambs with a trap
We pull through all the broken rap from now on
We keep driving forward, giants on the beats
Bang Tan cypher right here, psycho right here
Whoever's in the ring, we'll win, rap fighter right here
I'll say hi, you'll say bye, a burnt tire, we're different
Fire, hot choir, captivating K-Pop like PSY
My rap is huge, I'll say right in your ear, bug that
Our riots got successively stronger
Don't need long explanations, just explain with a rap
BTS, follow the leader, let's go now
What I'm a rap wiper, a complete psycho, if I'm a dicer, then I have all the dice
Cypher, if you're nice, I'm nicer
If you're Pride, then I'm a Chrysler, that means I'mma priceless
Who are you to judge my rap? Rapper?
This is One Piece, I'm a Whitebeard, you just have long beards like catfish, bucket
Hehe haha, honk honk, 300 per hour
I'm going through the process of working hard
I won't discriminate but catch them all, tombstone, knock knock knock out
Fire in the hole beat BING BING POW POW, you'll cry and look for your dad
My voice constricts the voices of the plain rappers at all times, like the PC cafe closing
This is a kingdom, I'm a king, you're dumb
I'm chew you and swallow, you're bubblegum
On top of the running man is the flying man
On top of the flying man is the one who rides on him
That's me, beat, a badder guy than Rain
Like rags, I just hang it up, after I play with it, I rip up your eardrums, boom boom boom
This is the curse of my dawn, a nightmare, a riot, serial murder, theft, doom doom doom
You're like a Katalk with no friends, no reason to look
Did you already wet your pants? Sorry, there's no bathroom
I'm commanding you, let go of the mic and get up
Just do the "chun" because you have no "shil"
I'll push you out because I really don't like you
I'm good at sewing, putting it into practice

I'm growling right now, you're in a bit of danger
Just do the "yeon," like I said, you have no "shil"2
Rise and rise to the sky but get ripped, bucket, I've forgotten you
My voice, my hegemony, I made it from one to ten
I put the whole world on my tongue
I play with big boys, I ain't spittin low sh
On the CD or the TV, you can see me, envy me, it's a pity, gee gee
Beat I'mma monster I rap with a prospect, yeah I rap with a mindset I'm a suspect
Sucka where yo rhymes at where you lines at? I'm da king, I'm the god so where ma emperors at?
I parachute on my Neverland, I'mma peter pan, so this will never end
You know when I ride on my G5 you sit first class and satisfy and I keep giggling
Keep gigglin, keep jigglin, bring yo booking mic beat, wanna have a go?
Hyungs who are sick with pride and strange beliefs get lost after 8 measures
You old catepillars, I'll give you this beat, give it a try
Hey, start talking when you can start rapping
There should be a law restricting you from rapping Because of who? Because of J-Hope
Because of who? Because of Rap Mon
Again, because of who? Because of Suga
Us three gather together and shout out a new generation
Because of J-Hope
Because of who? Because of J-Hope
Because of who? Because of Rap Mon
Again, because of who? Because of Suga
The next batter will rap on top of this beat

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

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