

No Wheaties

Smoke DZA

[Verse 1: Big K.R.I.T.] The epitome of greatness, face it, no one plays it close

Sweetness on the beat that Walter Payton flow

On track to be the best, what you pacing fo'?

Call plays, step back, pump fake and throw

Who dat? Drew Breezin' down the field?

The document is monumental shit, reel to reel

No huddle game plannin', my

Form outstanding, most haters commentators call them Pat Buchanans

Doors still slamming on the Cadillac

Swinging lane to lane, gripping grain like a battle ax

Camera man, capture the future like it's here for me

While these cheerleaders cheer for me

[Hook: Big K.R.I.T.] We too hard to be crushed

Too gone to be stuck

Too fly to be touched

Too much to be us

So we, just let em do they thing

Cause we something like the A-team

And I ain't talking about they team

I'm talking Super Bowl great team

Undefeated all season

Champion shit, no Wheaties

Greetings

[Verse 2: Smoke DZA]

Greatest '72 Dolphins, 2010 Saints

We doing what they ain't

Say it ain't so

Double back, what you came for

Tryna mango matter fact where your bankrolls?

Make them niggas pay like T.O

Mike Irving with the lines, fuck niggas get your grind

Niggas know I get it in, Vince Lombardi

Award recipient, nigga DZA track flippa

That nigga like LT, run through competition smell me

Coming at you 3-D, betta' eat ya Wheaties

Brett Favre, I go hard, it's too easy

[Hook: Big K.R.I.T.][Verse 3: Curren\$y] Yea, John Taylor, just as nice as Jerry Rice

Still dump Gatorade on the coach and rock this ring

For the "un" let's sing, ya done ya thing

I seen it all from the bleachers, schoolin' them
Giving lesson plans to the teachers
All from behind the scenes
Pulling strings, out for one thing
Al Davis's just win babies, Lost Ark Raiders
At the airport early rocking the latest
From one of my two clothing lines, that's product placement
Ice cubes in my pocket too many drive Elway style I got this
[Hook: Big K.R.I.T.]

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