Cop It

Mims

Cop it, object, put it in the pot
Then rock it, put it out, watch how I profit
Haters tryna knock it, but I won't stop
'Cuz they know I'm about to blow
Yes, it's me the underestimated MC
So ill with the flow I need a M.D.
Somebody call a doctor
I make 'em all sick when I hop out, "The Phantom of the Opera'
Opposite to what I call a failure
I am the reason y'all can't look in the mirrors
But don't worry I see s*** a lil' clearer
Go ahead and act funny, but you ain't stackin' money
And therefore, we ain't here for the best
Matta fact homie I can't hear y'all, I'm deaf
I spit it in sign language, mob language
Kill me around bread like a sandwich, dammit
The plane done landed, the plan unveiled
Now, gimme some space I'm outta this world
Some n*** say they just tryna get a nut
That may be true, but I'm a very big squirrel
Y'all n*** get in some shit and just bail
I'm at the precinct like f*** it, it's just bail
Me, I'm a very big deal
With some very big work on a very big scale
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Haters tryna knock it, but I won't stop
'Cuz they know I'm about to blow
I heard it was squeeze first ask questions last
So which one of y'all is the next to ask?
Be the same one of y'all up next to blast
I suggest you raise up like Exxon gas
You b***, I'm talkin' what I could do
Mims is hotter than some cooked food
I'm a good dude, so usually I chill

But if you look close enough you can see my steel
Yes, I'm concealed, yes, I'm the s***
You think his paper long, you should see my deal

I'm Microsoft Mims, I rock wit' Bill Gates
First week shipped a mill out the gate
And I ain't tryna brag, I just set the record straight
My s*** push 4, I'm just tryna move 8
You tryna catch up with me, ya too late
All you do is lose weight
I move weight, drive through states
Push me to the south like everyday was a Tuesday
Wow, that's real, Y'all, iced grill
I'm laughin' on my way to the bank wit' a nice meal
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I'm a Range Rover rapper
You plain clothes rappers
Need to stop actin' like the thangs won't clap ya
I am not a killer nor do I defend 'em
I don't swing at dudes, I am not a pendulum
I don't write laws or rules, n***, I bend 'em
I don't start careers when I beef, n*** I end 'em
You don't want it with me, I can see clearly
You match up with I? Barely
Dog, I'm nearly as high as it gets
I get weary in the sky when I fly like this
I'm so high, it's gettin' kinda hard to top it
So imagine when the album drop, I'ma make y'all
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