

Is The Sickest

Kerser

Ill be fuckinIn the studio with Nebs and yep we pop anything
Xanax and endone and some cough medicine
Nah, you're not getting them hyped, from offsettin' my mic
I'm what excellence defines to be better described.Kerser, I'm your boyfriend's favorite
But then they get the shits cos their girlfriends play it
People love me yeah, only hated by a whack bunch
Probably cause my crew jacked their shit and left em smacked up.Don't hate the player, they say hate the game;
Youre why I hate aussie rap so you can take the blame
I see coppers and I laugh cause you're not my equal
I'm sellin CDs and yeah this shit's legal.This is easy, gang shit, gutter rap
Spoken from a street view so you can't fuck with that
I want something back I'm charging with interest
Dont say what to me, it's beg your pardon you bitches.[Chorus x2]
Fuck all you bitches, Fuck, Fuck all you bitches
Kerser's at the club man I'm the sickest cunt.The attitude on me, you think it's fucked, aye?
I don't give a fuck, fuck face
I'm in the southwest, trooper soldiers by my side
You're with your girl she sees the crew and she's like "bye bye guy!"How the fuck you know and where the
fuck you been now?
How you know her? They're laughin' like "see lad?"
It's a hell of a life, I might just yell on the mic
I'm the relevant guy you're the irrelevant type.Do you get me now?
I fuck around until the world, til the west is up
You're a festy cunt, you're not as fresh as us
Ill slap your little sister down til she gets me drugs.I'm on the bestest buzz, a straight reckless cunt
I'll leave your party laughing with your fuckin neckless tucked
You got a sec ya slut? well hit the deck you mutt
You need to check what's up, I got a nesty buzz, what?[Chorus x2]
Kerser is the sickest, Kerser is the sickest
Fuck all you bitches, Fuck, Fuck all you bitches
Kerser's at the club man I'm the sickest cunt.You make me laugh there saying your producer is fresh
Are you a dumb cunt lad, my producer is Nebs
Enough said we'll bump heads with all of ya's
We can brawl with words, I've got some terms that'll corner ya's.What they gonna do when I get to the spit
Now I got em in position make em tap out by submission
You see me brother with your CD cover
Have to leave it on the curb for you to ever be gutter.Motherfucker got a buzz on the street
They hold "Got Beef?" events, cunts come to see me
I can brag what I do, yeah sad cause it's true

Think I give a fuck about a lad with a crew?I do it properly from straight talk to comedy

Honestly, gotta be, watchin me, topple these

Whack rappers and backpackers laid out

I'm coming from the street so we never had the same route.[Chorus x2]

Kerser is the sickest, Kerser is the sickest

Fuck all you bitches, Fuck, Fuck all you bitches

Kerser's at the club man I'm the sickest cunt.

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