

# Cinecrack

J.R. Writer

Chorus

????????????????????????????

????????????????????????????

Get ya head bit off dealing with a Dog Nigga,  
You lil fraud spitters, not at All Killas,  
We more reala, this is a monkey who a Gorilla,  
Had to pause dealin, gettin in with Our Scrilla,  
Give em what it cost, then I pillow fight the Four Wheela,  
Im getting Stacks, forget Cinemax,  
Im tryna watch a movie motherfucker this is Cinecrack,  
Vers 1. Whoever said the Kid was Wack,  
Must have Sniffed the Pack - Pack -  
Who lied to yall, photografers couldnt Picture That,  
Im in the Lac, I aint driving it im In the Back,  
Sit Relaxed ,

With the lama where im Sitting At,

That Click n' Clack,

????????,

Drama puts you on turn tables,

He couldnt Bring you Back,

The tradegy, when I flip and put the Midget Mack,

To his chest cavity and fill it like a ??? Cap,

Im a writers block Diplomath,

When I write I swear I whip blue detox now im, Kicking Crack

Kill a Track, Stop it whit the Chitter Chat,

Yall be with that back and forth, I aint in a Tennis Match,

I aint even Into That,

????????

Put away them silent fools

Got em drinking ????

Got em drinking ????

I'll be with them Men in Black,

Who dont give a Jack,

Set the iron on your Fitted Hat,

Chorus

????????????????????

????????????????????

Get ya head bit off dealing with a Dog Nigga,  
You lil fraud spitters, not at All Killas,

We more reala, this is a monkey who a Gorilla,  
Had to pause dealin, gettin in with Our Scrilla,  
Give em what it cost, then I pillow fight the Four Wheela,  
Im getting Stacks, forget Cinemax,  
Im tryna watch a movie motherfucker this is Cinecrack, Ver 2Cinecrack,  
them get the pack, Full of Raw - Raw -  
Bigger Gats, for Little Cats, who Look for War,  
I play to win and give them tracks the Hood Adore,  
Im the alien the men in black were Looking For,  
Im on my Way, I was born to Play,  
Outta Space, this is the planet im on Today,  
?????????? Jay,  
This aint no Allergie,  
Im sick, I dont coff but ey im out this Galaxy,  
Who got a Swag Like Me,  
Rip a Track Like Me,  
You aint me, you just Act Like Me,  
Your a Chump, you can never spitt the Crack Like Me,  
If you Dunk, is the only way you Spaz Like Me,  
See,  
You could recycle this, im the nicest in New York,  
If your rapper aint an Astronaut then I dont wanna Talk, - Talk -  
I line em up and ??????  
Im tired of Basses,  
Came back with Rareness,  
Supplied you with Greatness,  
WRITER!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>