

Pro's Freestyle 1.0

Chiddy Bang

Xaphoon, you crazy...

Crazy, crazy, crazy, cra, cra, cra, crazy...Can I rock to this rhyme? You're not on my mind,

They said we blowin up, don't jump on our mine,

I once had a tie to the world, I was blind,

Now I see everything through these contacts of mine,

I'm at the office, yeah I does it again, I touch it, it wins, that's why the label buzzin me in,

Uh, told my mamma I won't stop til I'm signed, I'm hot with the rhyme, you Megatron, I'm Optimus Prime,

I'm locked in a line, I'm just waitin for my turn, still fresh to death, so this paper I gotta earn,

I am Stern, David comissioned me for athleticism, the prototype on the mic just check my mechanism,

They ask, "How you make the world feel it? "

I say it's D-N-A, It's just in my double helix,

My controversions sells, if controversy sells,

Then I'm a take this 9, shoot the president and bail,

Uh, not Barack though I love ya, you in a lower weight class, I'm above ya,

Can I get this? Guarantee I spit this, hand on the stand, I guarantee you should witness

Yeah, the boy back like retro, I want my car to have NOS like Esco,

I'm in that class in the corner I'm special, the flow magic, magic, presto

I take off, before it, I break off. Perfect attendance I'm never takin days off

And while I put in work they gettin a laid off, and this is based off, flow.

I'm feeling like I'm near cash, on drive so I steer fast

Don't they feel my impact like a deer crash

Promised aunty if I win you see it's right, make the rain go away like a windshield wipe

I'm ripe, I'm raw, I'm everything above

A big enough heart to give a hater a hug

Shootin off whether it's grenades or a slug, still bees honey bees designated by buzz, what?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>