

Mvp

Rittz

Go 'head and roll the red carpet out
'Cause everywhere I walk on a martyr route
Just when you thought the game was garbage and watered down
I came to be the saviour seen 'em wading in the water
Started preying on 'em sort of like a shark or a crocodile
Uh I got bars like I was brought up with slaughterhouse
But say my name and you'll get sawed up and shot up, BLAOW
I got a quarter ounce of soft and a lot of crown
And a bitch to wanna' party, grab my card and I'll chop it out
Her heart was beating uncontrollably she dialed 911
And told the operator sorry I pocket dialed
I told her to walk it out but now she's calming down enjoying it
Annoying bitch keep trying to blow me with cotton mouth
I told her gag on it started making her cry
That turned me on that's why I came before her make up could dry
I want the bitch to leave can't find a way to say it polite
I told her there's an Uber waiting started waving goodbye
That never happened what happened why rappers say this a lot
But ya'll don't mind like it's okay to get away with the crime
But it ain't shit to me 'cause breaking them off is just like a day at the office
And I don't mean the local paper supply get it?
Dwight, Jim
My pen's
Lightning
I've been vibrant
Fight for a sizable time spent
I get bent 'til my eyes squint
I'm in [?] steak with scrambled eggs on the side
When fans be coming up to catch a flick 'cause I'm one of the best there is
Bitches looking impressed from all the freshness that I exhibit
People say I rap too fast then play this track and reference it
And then forgive yourself for ever questioning my excellence
When it comes to self expression I'm a specialist
I pack a weapon for protection I ain't wrestling
They actin' deaf like they don't hear me though
They characters, they imitate like Jake the Snake and Rey Mysterio
Serial killer leave you dead, and left like, cheerio
Talk so much online it's like I watch you dig your burial
Pop up on you when I'm on the road you looking shocked

Like you forgot that I was real like what you thought this was, the Jerry show?

Your reign on the top was temporary though

I'm shining on them like a diamond from Sierra Leone

On a high note they can't compare me to they baritone

Watch your mouth I got the knockout power of a Larry Holmes

Industry

[?] Switching the delivery

Just to see how many people dissing me, kiss the ring

Seem like yesterday they used to push with the soliciting

Get you [?] so bad [?]

It's like I had a skin disease

Probably see me in your city Mr. Freeze, slicker G's

[?] Got the bullet steady whistling

Got the pistol whizzing by your head

Used to flex like you was tough, what the fuck you got muscular dystrophy?

You don't want me as an enemy, Rodney Dangerfield of rap

I get no respect, I'm 'bout to take what they don't give to me

Drink so much my liver need a detox

And me it probably be thought that I was about to blow with no [?]

A big reality check and then I came to welcome, please stop

Funny seven years later I would be on and I'll be here for eons

My name up in the neon light

Clintel crew, Rittz up in this BIATCHIt's funny everybody wanna' envy me, they wanna' envy me, envy me

'Cause I'm the, 'cause I'm the motherfucking MVP

I kept it strange

I'm the MVP, I kept it strange

Songwriters

JONATHAN MATTHEW MCCOLLUM, MICHAEL SUMMERSPublished by

Lyrics Â© BMG Rights Management

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>