

Hello Ego

John Reuben

Hello there ego, why it's a displeasure to meet ya?
To be honest bro, I really don't know how to treat ya
Greet ya with a pound but you want more than dat
And to be honest, I really don't know how to act I hear the blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
Blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah, blah
Man, I watch your ego spoil
For thinkin' you're fresher than all else Face full of perspiration from sweatin' yourself
Lettin' yourself act like a fool man
Look I don't care about your personalized hip-hop rule book
Took another man's thoughts on rules for the microphone How can I respect your opinion when it's not your
own?
Known fact you have an ego you need to lose it
'Cuz if you're so real why you tryin' so hard to prove it
It should just be and if it is then we don't need
A constant reminder that you're the dopest MC So you're the illest, So you're the dopest
So you're the slickest, man, why you tellin' me this?
In one ear and out the next
All I keep on hearing is blah, blah, blah Hello there ego, can I call you out for what you are?
John Doe status but you're fronting superstar
More like super far from reality
But I guess it's trendy to make it look like actuality Now let me see too many claim
Where they want to be and not where they're at
I'll call your front and all those who got your back
Let it be known, clone mimics, nah you won't last
You don't have a future 'cuz you didn't have a past So in the present, please don't get perturbed
If I pay no attention to you and your pointless idle words
'Cuz time is precious and I have better things to do
Than waste my energy on hearing you brag about you Recyclin' hip-hop the same old 'same old'
How you're so fresh and all else is stale n' old
It's getting old, plus man I've heard it all before
Pointless verses covered up in metaphors Now catchin' rec is one thing that's cool to express
But there's only so many ways that you can tell me
You're the best

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