

# Lil Drake, Genocide

Bitch, I'm smoking gas in my chambers like it's the  
We're sorry, your lyric could not be completed because  
&quot;Ayy, you Lil Darkie, nigga?&quot;  
And we want to suppress your opinion, fascistically  
Take away the First Amendment!  
All hail censorship!  
All hail our feelings!  
My God is realer than yours, he said what I do is right  
That I should fight if heaven pours  
I am very, very, sorry  
My apologies, for coming off so harshly  
Impart me, second chance  
So I can dance the way you want me  
You Nazi, got me!  
Take alot more than that to top me  
Soft ain't what I'm made of  
You're the one acting like Adolf  
Cocky, wit it, you goose-steppin' wit  
You loose lippin', talking 'bout who trippin'  
Talking 'bout who to shove under the bus  
And all of the things that we shouldn't  
This just in, Lil Darkie is racist  
Spreading the message of Satan with faces  
Blacker than any of us proolly are  
But I'm still offended 'cause I'm a retard  
He tryna be hard, we tryna be safe  
By making it hard for you to create  
Niggas that heard of me fight and debate  
I don't deserve not one word of the hate  
Mind control all my thoughts are mine to hold  
All down in my spinal cord  
Bitch, this ain't my final form  
I got no time for you puppets  
Take yo opinion and shove it  
I keep my spirit above it  
I'm taking criticism if it isn't ignorant  
I'm not concerned with fitting in, I hit it different  
I'm a cartoon  
But niggas doing more pretending than me  
Bitches act offended, get me banned on IG  
You don't gotta be a hater, you don't like me  
Why I keep a grin on my face, on my teeth  
All these niggas mad, they ain't eating like concentration camps  
Cut yourself escaping from, leaving over the nation fence  
Most these niggas faking, not working, I'm puttin' them aside  
Smoke until there's nothing remaining, I call it genocide  
Phoney ass niggas plotting, whoa (I call it genocide)  
Fruity niggas acting rotten, so (I call it genocide)  
On yo shit nigga you not been, hoe (I call it genocide)  
I ain't even think of stopping, though (I call it genocide)  
Oh? What's this? (Yuh-uh)  
Bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch, bitch  
I'ma fuck around, and Timmy Turner to the tippy top (tippy top)  
I wonder if these niggas really grip these Glocks  
Trippin', acid lipping, flaccid dicking  
'Til she gimme top, uh-huh  
Skipping to the store, I got a red hood on  
Salvia, we ripping out a ten-foot bong  
There's a bitch inside my house, she keep on saying she's in pain  
Yeah, she's sitting on my couch with burning needles in her brain  
Divinorum in her veins, guess she was on Lexapro  
The combo made her go insane  
She feel calmer on cocaine (True story)  
Don't rap for fame (Too whorey)

Bitch whatchu sayin'?  
I'm Super Saiyan, you super plain (Root for me)  
I take my pay, make the music  
Plant a bomb, can't defuse it  
I am calm, I am lucid  
They betting on that he lose it, never had it to start with  
Break you like using guitar pick  
Constipated always making that hard shit  
Contemplating taking niggas real far, shit  
Things happen niggas switch you evolve with  
Time moving, rhyme smoothin'  
Stay focused you will shine through sin  
Street tacos get some dimes Who's in?  
Know a nigga threw the lime juice in  
I know how to live (I know how to live)  
I know how to die too  
You could jump off a building  
Eat mushroom for healing, put acid in your eyes too  
I'ma fuck around and Timmy Turner to the tippy top (tippy top)  
I wonder if these niggas really grip these Glock  
Trippin', acid lipping, flaccid dicking  
'Til she gimme top  
Whipping up my visions humans listen to the shit I drop (Shit I drop)  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, huh, yeah, huh  
Yeah  
Yeah, huh, yeah, huh  
Yeah, huh, yeah, huh  
Yeah, huh, yeah, huh  
What goes around, comes around  
Goes around, goes around, goes around, goes around, eh  
Goes around, goes around, goes around, goes around, uh  
Spider gang shit (Uh, Spider gang shit)  
Goes around uh, what you what (Goes around, goes around, goes around)  
(Yeah, Karma)  
Don't be afraid, step right up, step right up!  
Take your turn at the legendary wheel of Karma  
But remember, that what goes around  
Comes back around, goes back around to you, yeah  
What goes around, comes around  
Goes around, comes around, goes around, come back to you  
My momma told me that was true  
People remember like elephants do  
People forget all the elements too  
Living and breathing, succeeding at music  
At leading the crew with a passion  
These niggas ain't move  
'Cause they crashing and talent they rationing  
I'll get a bat I might bash him in  
Gripping a blade, and I'm slashing him  
Happen to you!  
I pull up on 'em no masking  
I'm smokin' that dope up in Lassen  
With drain the swamp blasting I'm cool  
I'm on the beach up in Tahoe  
Packin that THC inside a raw cone  
I'll be happy when it's all gone  
Mary Jane answer, whenever she called on  
I had to fall down, I'm smoking too much  
Fold up a post-it, I'm chiefting a blue crutch  
I do not do Dutch, I don't do backwoods  
Grabba leaf, only tobacco that smack good  
I fucked that, I fucked that bitch in the Safeway  
7:00 am and I'm having a great day  
I'm putting on weight like I'm Tay-K

Anime rapper you sound like a Beyblade  
Anime rapper you hard or you not though?  
Go sip on yo wok and the bars that you pop, oh  
You need a Glock on yo lap and it cocked or  
You grip yo cock and you fap while you stalk hoes?  
Niggas walk around in dark, clothes  
Bitch I'm smoking at the park, O's  
Asking questions like a narc, no  
Why you sitting at the start? Go!  
Go, go, go!  
Yeah, yeah, get it, get it  
Oh my, oh my (Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
P-P-Pussy boy g-get out my way!  
I'll run up that check before I run any fades  
Killing shit for fun but I ain't catching no case  
Chillin' in the sun a villain catching some rays  
L-I-legalize the fungi nigga, I eat it anyway  
It could start with one guy, nigga  
The world got plenty fakes  
It don't need another  
Fire with my brothers in the street  
They don't show no love  
I sight the others they look industry  
Let 'em sleep, goodness me  
Tell me what should this be?  
Why you in my live talking shit?  
I ain't saying shit to you  
Keep my pride on my hip, that's a weapon I can't lose  
Peep my vibe or keep zip your lips  
Why won't you choose to love everybody  
Bitch, how many times are you gonna ignore  
The signs and people's rhymes  
Yo niggas are retarded  
He slid and left his nine  
Yo mamma must have dropped yo ass upon you spine  
I feel like Rikki-Tikki-Tavi  
We mobbing through the lobby  
That faggot tried to rob me  
&quot;No hoe&quot; like d-lo bitch  
I feel like Rikki-Tikki-Tavi  
I think the copper saw me  
But I ain't chain link hopping  
'Cause I ain't see no shit  
Niggas will believe whatever you tell em  
If you tell 'em enough  
Helpful when you selling some stuff  
Or starting a war  
They rotten at the heart at the core  
I'm plotting to pour LSD in the reservoir  
All over the floor  
I'm bringing Psilocybin on tour  
I'm hiding the cure for fixing niggas, I'm very sure  
Stop being depressed  
Step outside and puff out your chest  
He made you the best  
That's ever gonna jump out the nest  
I'm a crushing a pest  
You rushing to get up like you next  
You failing the test  
Impale yourself through one of your breasts  
Somewhere on your chest  
Your heart departs and leaves you with less  
Now look at this mess  
Bitch, pull yourself together no rest  
I feel like Rikki-Tikki-Tavi

I know that copper saw me  
But I ain't chain link hopping, cuz I'm up in his whip  
(STOP RESISTING, STOP RESISTING, STOP RESISTING, AHHH)  
Let your brain leak out of your ears  
Go insane nigga punch all your peers  
Ayy, pick the kid up, nigga wipe off your tears  
We war-ready, I see you very clear  
For the tribe, do it for the tribe nigga  
Or 'cause you alive  
Free what is inside nigga, I know why you cry  
There is something vile, taking people ain't no lie  
I know we should smile bigger  
Because we will die. Momma why we die?  
Tell me, momma, why we die?  
I know why they hate me because I will not be shy!  
"I just wanna fly Daedalus, I have to try!"  
"No, do not be a fool Icarus, you flew too high!"  
Son, move, get out of my way  
He was just a boy wanna play with the day  
See him where he lay, now see him where he lay  
Don't succumb to ignorance  
Or you will have to pay witch a life  
Play with a knife, you could filet what you write with  
Stay outta fights  
Tryna spit or you tryna gang bang, pick a type  
I don't wanna see no talented rappers dying to pipes  
I won't front, Nigga whatchu want?  
I just wanna see you stunt  
On these hating ass sucka nigga cunts  
Kick it punt, I don't fuck with runts  
One-one-seven killing grunts  
They in heaven when I hunt  
When I hit him then he  
Let his brain leak out of his ears  
Go insane, bitch, I'll punch all your peers  
Ayy, pick the kid up, nigga wipe off your tears  
We war-ready, I see you very clear  
Let your brain leak out of your ears  
Go insane nigga punch all your peers  
Ayy, pick the kid up, nigga wipe off your tears  
We war-ready, if you not  
Why you here?  
(Go, go, go, go, 1, 2, 1, 2, 3)  
Bitch, I'm killing everyone  
Bitch, I'm causing a genocide  
Fuck these rapping niggas they capping  
Tap in pretend to slide  
Bitch, I'm in the field like a soldier  
I'm making fucking moves  
Made of paper nigga I'll fold ya  
Roll ya and tuck in smooth  
Niggas wanna talk  
I don't have the time  
I be on the block  
Meditating making rhymes  
Uh, you be hella hating  
Ain't got no cock, got no spine (Yuh)  
There ain't no debating  
Do not talk, make a line  
Bitch, I keep it on me  
Like Commie or an American  
I ain't smoking with you  
But money could make me share it then  
Sweeter than some honey  
And funny 'cause I ain't very tan

Still the darkest rapper  
You slapping I'm killing every man  
Huh, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
BI-BI-BI-BI Yeah, yeah  
BI-BI-BI-BI Yeah, yeah  
Are you still offended?  
Are you?  
Let me know, please do not be  
I care so much about how you feel