

DISCORD RAPS AND POEMS

fed cats

i was chilling in the park,

just feeding some cats.

then they were like yo

put your hands up!

i was like hol up...

i didnt even do a crime!

they were like shut the fuck up

youre going to die

i was like

alright

calm down

im being chill

they were like AYY STAND THE FUCK
STILL!!!

I WAS LIKE O MY GOD DONT KILL ME
MANS

I HAVE FAMILY TO FEED AND MY
BELOVED FRIENDS

THEY WERE LIKE AYO
YOU HAVE TWENTY SECONDS.
I WAS LIKE LET ME SAY MY FUCKING
LAST WORDS

THOSE WORDS WERE "GRAH, LIKE
AND BOOTY" THEN THEY SHOT ME
AND ONE HONEST WOMEN FELL
to the ground, to the sound of bullets.....

sentient pie

my name - h i m

meaning "him", im the guy

see my face as pie?

i AM that pie

never heard of that? well,

then imma explain

i was made in a lab labeled

"slay, topzy's cave"

he brought me to life
i got cherry inside
i was dead even before i was put
in the oven
thats sad

my fate was fatal
he gave me the nose
the lips
the smile
the hopeless look in my
perfect eyes
i got blood dripping down
one of my nostrils
i looked sad and defeated
my life was pointless
who thought that my fate
was to be eaten alive?
im a sentient pie

im a sentient pie....
then i woke up and thought
wow, im still alive!
then topzy came and glanced at me twice
"ill eat you tomorrow,
and share with my roommate"
i thought
"oh, shit, they will actually do it."
i started to scheme and to
twist thoughts around
and thinking
what can i possibly do to escape this ward?
the answer was clear - i needed to run
but where?
and importantly, how?
i thought and i thought and i got an idea
what if i become poisonous
and poison this evil
monster who created me only to eat

to cherish his desires to destroy and
defeat?

that was a great plan and i started
preparing

i thought and the clock was already
ticking

he'd come home tonight after hours of
filming

at the campus

where he's basically living

anyways i thought

i have only one option

to become expired

or to inject me some poison

well i got lazy

and kind of hopeless

and i thought

what is the reason to live anyway?

and was eaten that day.

bored

bored bored bored

and im here

and im there

where's the saviour?

and the filler of mere

presence of time

and a space?

where is the person who locks all the
doors

and opens all the windows?

thats tylers lyric

i saw a photo you looked silly

my eyes are purple i can't see them

my hands and legs are slowly walkiing

im going on all fours

that's the crime

oh my

please dont bleep my "fuck"

(dont bleep)

please dont bleep my "fuck"

(dont bleep)

munch

pilot ate

and he's still eating

you can find him in a cave

munching different biscuits

no crumbs were seen

after he left

"obama" - sang the birds

and hoodie

pronounced the words of wisdom:

"bro cooked

and cooketh

be eternal"

amen, i said

and cooked some poems

obama

obama...

say my name...

obama...

save my future...

i love your eyes

and silky skin...

i love the way that you run shit...

the way elections work and shit...

the way you hold your posture...

im not american

but you...

are in my heart...

for centuries

to come.

i bet, you

are the beautifulest kind

of president...

forever

id like to shake your hand one time
youre beautiful and clever...

vj roro

vj's color's like a fog at night
mysterious and light
light green delight.
it was laughed at
and smashed in dirt
but roro's fate
was great. who thought
the color of his role
would be
such stone of war?
woo wee woo waa

beans

i feel sick i ate beans

my tummy sings

while im bored

they told me

im the queen

i told them

thats my lore

sipping tea

yapping days

weather's fine

night is great

bored to death

flight is near

but five hours...

not yet

in the limbo

between time

counting hours

hungry too
what to eat?
i have nothing
maybe you can buy me food?
i can buy it myself
but im fine where i am
too comfortable sitting there
while my stomach's in pain

yo

topzy where are you
we'll patiently waiting
like a thousand of chickens
sitting in their barn
waiting on their feeding.
new video's tight
i havent watched it though
i just know it is
cause i trust you, yo

carl

pancake bacon wrap
the carl declaired
he was despised in chat
and looked upon
as merciless
evil hag
birthed from the stone
of madness and grimness
where he lied
he was in fact
a turtle bot
with nice cute face
but poisoned soul
his random texts
creeped out at times
he seemed so weird
his goofy ass

broken heart

imma make this quick
like a bullet of my wit
ill be out near the stone
near your corpse, when you're over
i attend with the bouquet
on the date of your fate
please don't make me
please don't make me
say it again
it,

started with a poem
and ended with my heart broke
i guess i should have called it
but now i just avoid it
to say the least
im pissed with this
and now, devour

how broken heart
shred off in parts
can really sound

when

im chilling

freezing

cold

sneezing

beaming

sun

fleeting

creeping

run

feeling

really

burnt out

insane im beating

memeing

overheating
palms sweaty when im seasoned
in fact i got your pity
and
then
saw a message
thought it had meaning
then i snoozed, slept in
i had cried for seasons
i woke up in tears
i got different reasons
i sleep well and such
but they make me wishing
for the better fitness
in the disposition
feeling kinda
smushed
and pretend im leaving
silly rhymes are scheming

and the sound got squeezezy

in the weather's crib

im the modest creeper

baby's cry is loud

but ive found that crippling

weather fell apart

and i found my meaning

in the day i say

you go out and see me

you'll say

well

i cant

can you though?

im shrieking

no i cant

im leaving

hoodie

oh hoodie youre woody now
going on a rampage
crazy bitch im going down
crazy colors dirty dishes
yeah were going underground
chewing on that cherry
no i didnt bump that cherry bomb

alla hoes

hi guys
imma tell you a story:
wednesday night
shining in all glory,
getting all those checks,
money money bags...
getting alla hoes
shining like a crow

pyatuh

im pya

tyx

you can't say my name right

it actually says "pya

tuh"

because i made this shit when i

was laugh-ing

about the spelling of the word

this means im fly-ing

on the wings of that rooster

(petuh means rooster in russian)

thats when i came in

and said i dont want it to be like that

there should be an "ya"

then i changed it

and it was ama-zing

i cried about -it

i told your ma-
ma
she wont believe
it
because im har-der
than all her
daugh-ters
im super ma-cho
with all those i-tems
dont need no i-tems
when i got those - pens
i make some art-works
they fucking pop-ping
no way you'll stop -me
when i keep yap-ping
annoying ass-hole
but i be fly-ing

im fucking dying, lmao

rage

i just need to get that rage
out of my system
mr fresh
inspired me to take the pen
showed me the world, his silly stare
he said hol up
suspicion rose
and i was thinking wow
the
hoes
that told me im not making it
ha
bitch
im making grands at home
while grow myself and cooking borscht
and yo
i say

you got no bars
i got ice cream
you think you're smart
i think you're mean
and mean is good
if you wanna die
but if y'wanna live
just say me hi

berserk

you know what?

imma tell you the story

there was this weird guy named berserk.

he thought about rome approx. 5 times a day

and he'd chosen

the path to become one of many

who tried to crash the emperor

of slaying

i am the one

in fact

im only one who slays

and no one tells me otherwise

otherwise - they're dead

in the forest ill hide their bodies

then i walk after that like i just had a camp party

**when imma start rapping, then you gon
stop yapping**

when imma start rapping
then you gon stop yapping.
when im in those flappers
you give me some applause.
im rocking thay swag fit.
skate girl plus
lil home-less.
im goat, bet
you know me.
from your block
im gro-wing.
while you sit
on your - ass
im showing
emotians
and stopping

at red light
fuck rules, you
im go-ing
and that beat
is slowing
down

now imma talk slowly

wait till i got other words

to fill this empty void

of piece of paper, boi

sentient pants

i lost my pants

where are they?

like some monster took them

when i wasnt there.

keeping search

these demon pants

are in hide-and-seek with me

they breathe

same air as i

and they alive

bruh, im so dumb

dog food

im curse to be a g, dog

i eat that dog food

kinda yummy

i say that shit

like'm in miami

this weird ass

looking boy

is tweaking

dont like him

leak him

to the net

his pictures are on

reddit

flying

laughing at him

he finna get so cancelled

he's crying to his mama

ban him

clap him

slap him

met his father

said him

he's the gay one

im the best one

you are next one

shut the hell up

gourmet

i think i cooked
but this is gourmet
your shit is fast food
and my shit is omelet
5 michelin stars
im cooking like god
im kanye
and bart, bitch
simpson is mad
obama is bad
he baddie for real
i love that for him
he's so fucking clean

yoda

the matrix is fooling us
im tryna be nice as fuck
but water is dangerous
and i think im allowed to laugh
at people who drink this shit
its funny how all yall weak
cant do it without it
addicted as cowards.
i drink straight cocaine
mixed up with a soda
its harder that way
i think im like yoda
my wisdom is high
the roof is the limit
i got brain inside
wait, who am i kidding?
brains also for the weakest

i swear im not tweaking
these bitches are trying
to get us to listen
reality's fake
and the hell is the heaven
we're all gonna die
so make this shit fun
bitch



mewing

whos mewing in the bathroom
after school is hardly awesome.

affected by tiktok

id say his mind is like

vortex filled with void

and all those gasping noise in lives

and all those tokens

hi

weew

hi

weew

hi

weew

hi

shut up

like,

nugget is his mind

can process two:
scroll, like
scroll, like
and flying demons on this app
are flying
flying
flying flying
a metal on titanic
by a nugget mean mcdonalds
yeah, dont fuck with them orlandos
blooms in pirates
of caribbean
they been here
they screaming
then rando clip
of lady felling
of a chair
i fucked the spelling

in the shadow
shadow ban is hardly banning
im rapping those who mew
waste all their time
its obvi pointless.
your face from birth
was fucked and all your
pimples look annoying.
improve yourself? hell no
you're not improving,
but you're mewing
while im chewing on a leg
of that pachuli.
this bar has zero sense
but you wont get it,
you're too stupid.
attention span too small
you see those pictures

scroll and doom it.
what else is in your mind
besides this stupid fucking mewling?
stop being so delulu
get a life and get this over, pussy

dangleblampy

dangleblampy kinda grumpy
in the chat room looking rumpy
slumpy bumpy crumpy lumpy
hell yeah bump me
up thats funky
billie willie
booby wooby
cracky wacky
meemee weebe
oompy loompy
crunky moonky

eesy breazy

lemon squeezy

soup

bruh im lost

i dont know where to go

want to eat

momma made soup

its delish

tummy hurt

hands are cold

i was decieved...

there was no soup

my heart was broke

i gotta poop

not there...

i found myself

im just a noname...

was employee of the month

i touched the stars

but now im here in dirt with others

can't lift my eyes

off the ground...

sad

tear slowly runs off

my chin

my skin is wet now

from all those teardrops

falling down and down and down

im no one

im at the bottom.....

chocolate

i want chocolate now thanks
bout to enjoy my craving
tastes so good
this shit might save me
tangy feeling on the tongue
creamy richness and sweetness
slipping between teeth
it hurts
but feels weird
like im floating in the air of flavor
if s-x could be wrapped
i would say that was it
and when saying im down
for a bar
i mean
buy me a bar
of chocolate, b

carl vs dyno

dyno nothing

carl is better

he gon talk

like he got leather

faux ahh fur

his teeth are yellow

broke ass bitch

my carl is lego

master turtle

he's a legend

banned me twice

he got respected

violent beast

he bans for nothing

love him though

hes cute

and laughing

dyno's boring
he's annoying
pfp is fully soulless
got no swag
he's more ai
he just like robot
we dont like him,
we despise him
shut him down
because

whatever, just because

cap mansion

capped my way to the top
until the cap was no cap anymore
i got more money in my bag
than apples they got in the store
if one apple costed more than 5
million dollars
dont believe me?
come by in my mansion filled with
businessmen and cashews
with pretty ladies in the nice shoes
with art hoes and
school dropouts
and neptunes
yes i got pharrell there with me he's being
happy
we're chilling, boinking in the pool
eating fast food
we make a big splash when going down

its the waterpark
we got skateboards
and basketball
and raris
rihanna makes sandwiches
for all of us, we're shining
being broke is fun
when being rich breaks you
in the way that you can't explain
come by one day

pregnant

congrats on a rat in your stomach you hid
under the layer of guilt of being a man,
weird consequence of decision made by a
brat while sipping on that bottle of wine,
divine pleasure, its time to produce a new
human, hoorey hoo-wai

bikini bottom

capped my way to the bottom

bikini bottom

spongebob is my bestie

were making bacon

on the fireplace underwater.

then we go to patrick's and listen to

miley cyrus

mothers daughter.

we are leaving

squidward is tweaking

looking out the window

we are calling for him to come by

just to chill and have some

great time

snarky sharky

shut up

shark shaped criminal

feeling subliminal

mewer with experience

he's straight when no one's watching

and gay on the surface.

fishes aren't scared by him

he too goofy to run shit.

when he swims towards the victim

the victim laughs at him,

the fishes bully him,

name him sharky.

don't tell me not to spam

don't you, mister snarky?

paranoia

i just keep hiding so opps wont find me
they lurkin i can feel their stares behind me
failed to be safe, now im here playing
games

dangerous felony - being a legend

these games keep playing me, when im
getting dressed

can't leave home without being depressed
they can find me at any minute, any
second

glad i have someone to come to

wait no, they can be snakes

paranoia swallows my spirit and i cant
breathe, looking for a door to open and
leave. comparing the sides of my sleeves:
they doesnt add up, wait.... they have been
in my house???? they have sort through
my shit?? they set cameras there??

god, i hope i will make this day
alive
and hopefully not dead

lost lil uzi poem!!!

im like the opposite of uzi
he's baby girl while i look mean
he's short, im tall
there lies the difference
but we together are from one
dimension, we are siblings
raised and bread from one place
being in the safe space
i can say i love my bro
in discordia we're raised
we being phased
and paraphrased
but united in the eyes of god

we remain legends

that's what's up

finger

i just pinched my finger between my desk
and chair

late to being punished by god but gladly
here

see him seeing me and my emotions,
makes and deeds

i can see him lurkin when im fighting in the
streets

i can see him putting justice when this
justice fits

i can see my finger playing role in being
fixed

i can see that chair being the vessel of the
prince

of the greatest pain with great of greatest
of reliefs

famous rapper

when i become the most famous rapper
ever imma make my fans pay for a virtual
concert, then send a 4000 word discord
message

ima make it through, you would see me
tagging people while im famous

you would see me sliding into the dms of
different fellows

they would say "tv", you made it!!

i would say, not a surprise, but i get it

wait till im on top, so you can say ive never
been the bottom

but only real ones remember the times i
was swallowed

wanted to quit it all and just sit in silence

or on the opposite scream on the top of my
conscience

they dont understand my whole life was on
purpose

put under the circumstance of keep
moving forward

i wasn't a genius, but i wasn't stupid

ill look at you, when you try to win without
losing

clock

the fucking clock is still 1 hour behind

i can't right now

i can't right now

my paranoia shifts from my toes to my
thighs

then goes back to my spine to my ears and
intertwines with my thoughts

slowly pushes my body to the seat back

when is my bus

stop

stop that

can't do that right now

front seat

i want to eat

but who's gonna cook?

i wanna eat

but who's gonna cook?

i wanna eat

but who's gonna cook?

tired of waiting, ill do this myself

wait a minute i have no food in the fridge
and my mind is empty got nothing to fill it
with

who's that problem?

MIINNEEE

who's that problem?

MIINNEEE

who's gonna feed myself, get myself a cool sweater and love myself??

MEEEEEE

who?

MEEEE

who?

MEEEEEEE

well, if im waiting for some good shit, im gonna wait forever

no one is going to do that for me

so

as well i should do it myself, because aint no one can do it like me

well, maybe could, but that's no fun, im not watching

im participating and creating, im on the front seat

yes, turn in to the front seat (TURN IT UP!!)

take it to the front seat (TURN IT UP)

take me to the front seat (TURN IT UP)

take me to the front seat

AYO, WHAT'S GOOD, ALENA NEWS

i just got a new bruise, and you're hitting a snooze?

you gotta wake up and make yourself a good ass sandwich

im turning up and i will look at you turn up too

well, yo, dog, you got me dog

and you can be sure of me because i got me, dog

we roam free dog, no one says us anything, dog

because we're - we

and we're about to make this party by our rules, yo!!!

AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH
IM PARTYING HAAAAARRRDDDD
IM MAKING THOSE MOOOVVEEEESSS
WE'RE TAKING IT TO THE FRONT SEAT
BABY



SHILOH – PYATYX DISS TRAIN

1

shiloh getting soft

he developed microsoft

dont fuck with him he's e-loft

constructor he created a flame-groft

he's just like lara croft

figting with a gun he's mister profit

he files about like lily moft

butterflies in the gardens - huge ass toft

berries and cherries - onloft

brbrbrbr pr pr prrrr frothed

2

pyatyx gettin hard

you know she in da yard

playin until she tired

she play football like 10 yards

you know i had to guard

the pick me girl playing hard
to get and expired
of old age but saying she scarred
tryna cook she burnt got charred

3

girl is a flop
shiloh's not the top
he wears a cap as often as he caps
got two cups in one of them schnapps
in other cyanide
ill drink both because im dumb

4

“girl is a flop
shiloh's not the top”
bitch? i sell at the box
office, elden ring no boc

come pull up on my block
and you'll see who got
the strongest top
no z's or zy's like bop
dababy
cmere and im finna clock
you in the mouth, im at the top.

5

nah you aint the top girl
youre a failure
you dont even wear caps
thats lame, i said
hey yo wait who is that weights one
kilogram and height is so small i can see
only the small hand that got something
aaawwww its lollipop!!! i mean what i can
say
suck it 😊

6

Bitch i'm at the top
body-ody-a
shawty got that body-ody-a
hit her twice, she tied
to my bed like it's wise
my eyes red no vise
bitch don't kill my vibe
K.Dot like we inna tribe
is it called quest?
nah cause we the best
no dj khalid he a mess
you better fuckin fess
up before you get messed up
flexed much?
hexed hunch
break? no brunch
you eat my lollipop for lunch

lil wayne bitch you better not crunch.

7

can you stay at the topic?

my booty hyperbolic, shop only at the thrift shops because i love that ecology and you are toxic for the atmosphere biologically wrong, toxins violate my space you're gonna suffocate on your hate that gas from your car is fake its gasoline not benz 98

its mazda 70 i dont even know car names because i dont need one to flex instead of obsenity you say, better recycle your trash i mean yourself, h0e is bad

you haven't seen one because all you see are prn stars

veil is coming down and theres ugly ass crown behind its mine

because i dont even need a pretty one im that badass

8

stay at the topic?

bitch, mop it, hop it, i gotta top fit

you know im on it like topzy no Z

you know im in it like Visnine no V

take the T top tune to Crucifix

now i'm on ancanthus

gon be knocked out unconscious

lost in the world like jack snow

you know

i don't

flow tho

bro

i got mad h0e, oh?

what did you say?

i see p stars?

you don't know bout me stars

like J.I.D and me got mad cars

i'm hey i mean that im flat tires
i was named after tires
finna cut you up like wires
get tangled, no flyers
will be out for you like im michael myers.

9

jid is so cute though, ayo, back to dissing
you
um, im dismissing you
lets talk cooking, firstly three eggs
mix them up, stur in some sugar, then take
a cup
make yourself a cup of tea on the side
then begin slicing bread
we make it slide
pan on the hot, some oil, then put bread in
the mix
wait i forgot to add cinnamon

well mix in then put the pastry

yes

on the pan, wheesh oil got in my eye

doesnt matter

we baking french tost

im ignoring you on purpose

omg wow tost is so good

yummy yum im getting a little fat but this
shit delicious

yummy yummy

i wont get you a bite

because you have been on your bad
behaviour, boy

you gotta stay in the corner up with no tost!!

bye

10

JID is so cute tho, i wish id date him
cant you stay on topic like you made
dayden?

go on about your recipe but i don't really
care i hate em

you know im here no jason tatum

ta tum like bay bum

hate em like fray done

nap begun like sleep fun

king-von like king-dom

inflate em

then debate em

until you realize chasin em

isn't really worth facin em

until you face to face with em

um

she want me, my filet mignon

yeah, that girl i be talking about

mannon, her name but she ain't short n
stout

she tall with clout

i'm bout

to end this dissin drout

i've already done it so im gonna head
out...

11

yeah ok we going napping, but who won
only god can decide bc GOD DID said dj
knaled, i mean i know you like him, you got
a little tiny crush, just like a tiny boy who
just got shown his toy and then they took it
back

yo you threaten violence

i dont believe it

i think you sit all day and bang our head to
the wall and feel it

i mean i think you decided to choose
violence

you dont have a gun
that's kinda sad
i mean
go to bed, hell, its getting late

12

Pyatyx let's talk about something
nah alena let's keep to the facts
you are only here because you want
someone to make yo hair nap.
you finna go take a nap?
it might be your last
you understand that i'm on the chronic
chronic disease tester is what you are
not to mention those verses with freshy
had no bars.
i don't got guns, ones, or cars
i got lines that'll rip yo dome
off this head till you lose control

you know i will always win i know
i'm selfish like pusha T im holding down c
n ctrl
cause you just another copy
already pressed V and made tako
i flow
get dough
bitch tho
don't know
i've used this scheme to much let's mix it
down
you know i'm finna beat you to the ground
fuckin turn that frown upside down
gonna make you red, doja cat. no town.

13

you know, now im calling it evens
i mean youre like thaddeus stevens

i dont know what he did and he was an old
fart

i mean i think you'll be him when you grow
up

well im still fresh like a bouton of a rose,
you said im ctrl c but i havent seen those
buttons because I'm not on the phone

or on the p-c

im outside living earth

well no hate bro, but you kinda l

my name is alena not elena, you need to
remember

14

you know i'm calling it evens

you said he old named stevens?

you're already that old, bitch screaming

you can say you ain't a copy but you know
that ain't true

for the final part, fuck you.

jk ily <3

15

no thats not final part mine's gonna be final,
so special butterflies fly around me and
blooming comes whenever i lay my steps
when i step my foot on the ground for the
first time well ima unicorn in human flesh,
you more resemble a bag of doritos that
was smashed a thousand times

you say you love me, well feeling is not
mutual, to end on a happy note,

everyone came to your funeral 

16

you know i could always just write a verse?

you ain't shit to me i could destroy yo
universe

im just freestyling so someone else can
come along

think they better than me at writing songs
maybe that person is you
but after this i'm finna kill you
i'm gon be making some beats
we start start some fuckin beef
i'm gonna murder you force a treaty
i'll say fuck no, make you my dog, feed you
treaties
im gonna be last not yo old ass
beat yo ass never been in no karate class
i'll trespass and make 10 laps
to understand that fast you got to have
mad tats
15 different gats
2 hands ambidextrous, foot on the gas
gonna run into you with my car that's
gonna make you a diabolical devious mass
you know i start trilling, a milli, lil wayne,
really?

it may be my funeral but it will be your
killing

don't worry, i won't be too spilling <3

things that
inspire me:



NEW WAVE

stars

people try escape to the stars
and leave all the trash there
and then trash another planet js like this
one

diane cult

yes mar is absolutely rightus
amogus, chungus, felines my great
friendus
feeling great, chugged a glass of lemonade
actually prefer water, need to stay hydrated
(no)
capping is my second name, cus i dont like
pasta
5 year old fans of me are drawing me on
the pavements with chalks
i have lovers worldwide, because im kinda
a leader of a cult named "diane"
mr beast is my uncle, he sends me bread

then we go play game "five hundred rabbits get released and person who catches the most wins the prize"

i win bc he's my unc and he rigged the game and now im on the top of this food chain

im gonna make feature with yuno miles, then feature film about me eating cherrios for two hours

imma chill on the couch afterwards thinking about life

then go to the park and feed some ducks (its lit)

mar's assignment

sis, im praying for you, dont worry

you wil slap the ass of this ass-ignment and get it done

motivation doesn't need to come, because you dont need it, just get off the gawddamn phone and do this in 5 minutes

then send it, its easy bruh. no prayers
needed,

im kinda of atheist so whatever

do this thang in one sec, throw yourself a
challenge

this shit wasn't rhyming and i fixed it, my
lazy ass chose not to be careless while
sliding into mar's dms for her to make this
shit happen, ayo, youre not j cole to press
a back pedal, no giving up now, dive in and
dive out, life gives you no favours, so
become a favour yourself, get it 🙏

jojo siwa comeback

i don't flippin care about what those bitches
say

imma come back like a fucking
boomerang...

ayo, they gonna flip out when imma flip out
lockers all open because i bust that ass

imma come back like a boomerang
bitches can't say nothing to me
got that shine, got that bling
boomerang gonna make them bleak
ooh ooh whoa ah

(what the fuck is this corny oh oh?)

HEEH HEEH HEE HEE HEE

HEEH HEEH HEE HEE HEE

imma come back like a goofy duck

HEEH HEEH HEE HEE HEE

HEEH HEEH HEE HEE HEE

HEEH HEEH HEE HEE HEE

you will see me snatch back, bleehhh,
yuck

they keep talking that smack

while i roll the amount of blunts thats my
age (fourteen!)

they still gossip about me

kendrick on repeat

m.a.a.d city but the kid is not good

imma be bad when i make that comeback

keep walking my talk, while talking back at
ducks

they only got five bucks, can keep their
mouths shut

all they do is sit inside

no light in their windows - theyre blind

see nothing but my smile on their screen

they're hating, but they couldnt be me,
bitch

imma come back like a fucking shark
(esketit)

jojo siwa you are gay as fuck (its true)

its not an insult, just thought id share the
truth (no way)

because all you share is phony as hell
(flutteeshy)

try to come back to this, bitch

karma

[Verse 1]

i was a bad girl, messed up and fucked a
girl

accidentally, on purpose, i forgor, honestly

it wasnt serious babe, 2 shots of liquor

that bra is mine, i bought in yesterday at
h&m, i swear

who? no thats my friend

we.... idk we chat sometimes, why??

we were friends from school.... she sends
me gifs with cats,

thats all, um you are just crazy if you think
im lying

wait, let me show you how wrong you are
next day

baby!! dont go, i swear i just came by to
see her dog

omg, will you cancel my taco bell
subscription? wait!!

i can explain!! i can explain

dont give me second chance, i dont
deserve it,

please just stay with me, i will change my
ways

just dont tell my mom, her heart is weak
and scarred

hey baby, its on tonight? whats up

she doesnt know anything, we can go
tonight,

ill order the cab, i found a new club

she's so stupid we can wrap her up our
fingers

its wrong!!! i cant do this no more

she's asking questions, and i dont know for sure

im bad.... bad girl. you aren't!! we have fun, whats the problem??

b- but, i promised her to marry, i love her, she's all i have left

when my dad said he never wants to see me, i said, "fuck you!!"

left all my things. to her apartment i go, beg, please!!

i have nothing, please...

she was uncomfortable for a month when i was in search for a place to live

and now i cant even say no, when im sired into the void of partying, drugs, cheating and fouls of human flesh, please save my soul.....

you're done? cab is waiting outside....

yonkers part 2

i think i started rapping bc general can
send no pictures

grammar goes brrr and im cooking in the
kitchen

famous within me, random man on the
street and my skate

i love bombing hills like a stupid teenager
(its lit)

uranium eater just understood the
meaning of the universe

he wanted to share it but forgot, i dont
really care

all i care about is how not to be dead, i
swear

counting fingers on my legs, they are all
there

skull emoji, skull emoji, skull emoji, skull
emoji

figuring out how to throw trash out,
because im stupid,

doja cat called me with allegations, i said
to her she's bald and then i hung up

now fbi is on my ass, they're looking
through my history,

i never learned in classes because i was
secretly a millionaire

in my dreams i see how all clouds
dissapear when i sneeze

i walk up to the end of the cliff and bend
my knees outwards then turn into a crab

other crabs start respecting me because i
drop bars

bars closing when i enter because they
get too full with my fans

i got into a ferrari then sell it for 1 cent and
buy me a used mazda '07

and say hi to some grandma, i dont like
her, she stinks with her attitude

idk i grab chips from the store, lays with
mayonnags

cry to "yonkers" bc shit's too deep

then i do to sleep and wake up because it
all was a dream

donkey ass

donkeys in the chat, they arent even shrek
shake that booty dog, i want to see that
burger slap

i can see it in your eyes, you never saw a
bitch that bad

i make that money rain, get my cash and
fill my bag

EEH, favourite word cat because im oop-
fedora, mister crabs, salmon with greek
salad (esketit)

lame ass frog, goggles, lui vuitton

dont need all that bc i got whole lot of
onions (its lit)

PUSHUPS

pushups till i die, my opps wont make me
cry, because my fans are bigger sadists
than christian karens, i dont even care,
money equals pain, weighted responsibility,
going through the grain

jumping jacks, on my neck 15 bracelets,
weary legs, the summers gonna be lit,
litting this stream, muscles dont play, this
angle is sus not up for debate, bruh what
im talking about, mary jane

(if a topzy dont trust you he gon make
you into a devious drawing) beautiful
puuushuupppssss that what im doing baby,
nothing for the urban

im really like that, and your push up is my
jumping jack, fella what the flip, im gonna
bite back, what the snap? for all the urbans
sending donations, its three hundred

pushups in a second, its a topzy cemetery.
what the snap?

planking at the bank, when i stand on my
money, im in the sky, getting planks on
lock in this classroom, physical education,
more like silly abomination

doing backflips every time im down, while
im up my bank account screams - stop!!
urban my sugar daddy, but he's underage
financer, pretty pictures at my walls while
im perching on them coins

rings on my bings, yahoos on my stream

smiling through the pain, dont stop me, im
balmain, chanel and mary jane, whiskey
not up my lane im healthy and eat oatmeal
everyday

muscle pumping, shirts are blasting, buffed out from 10 minutes, after money, just getting started, this classroom needs to be payed for for people to enter, like a museum, just because there i was -

one time drake was sitting alone in his room, just scrolling his instagram feed, then he got text from topzy and hes like whats up bro, topzy is like im doing pushups, then drake is like ayo i need to record something real quick. topzy is like alright, then the next morning his track was leaked. topzy is ayo, why that sound familiar. then urban winder bought drakes label and got 100 profit. then drake was the hell. kendrick then connected drake and was like i won bitch. and then j cole came up to the crip with lays mayonags chips and lil nas x with speed pulled up there. they all recorded one song, because why not, and metro boomin make some drums as well. like my mom pulled up and

made pancakes though. it was awesome,
and war ended. the end

shiloh:

topzy when i do that i'll say that ur my
entire inspirement and ill give you
everything i have. and im WAY MORE
TALENTED THAN ALENA

wakeupclumsy:

"You're gonna be like super famous
and rich.", Topzy said, sweat dripping on
his face. Alena's eyes lit up with joy as she
heard Topzy's validation. "R-R-Really?!?!
You think so?!", she said, excited.

"Stop writing fanfictions. Don't make me do
the parasocial chat thing." As
wakeupclumsy heard these words, rage
filled his body. He had been tricked,
deceived, betrayed, and nobody saw his
pain.

alena:

wakeupclumsy slowly put the hand near his nerd glasses he put on with warmth on his nerdy nose with freckles. he was adjusting the lenses to see topzys magnificent eyes with more clarity. "i admire t"

ext. new york, night, metro boomin sittin in the telephone booth, trying to call into topzy's university: damn bro, i try to call this mf for 50 min, why is he so famous? booth tries shakin. topzy??

clumsy aint got game, hes so fucking lame, writer with a pen, i say, fucker with a wet hair, milk on his lip, he's swaying in the air, winner can lose, but goats always stay the great

i havent eaten anything today, i dont need because i only feed my fans, body is

cooked up, but never gonna stop, ayo, im gonna mop them overalls and goodbyes, w stream, made 15 essays, missed the whole stuff

end of the stream.



smurfetta

mari in the chat

hoodie in the chat

yahoo in the chat

hoodice spice in the chat

clumsy in the chat

topzy is sleeping

shiloh is coping

salz is idk who that is

garr.6665 in the cult of shopping

xavier is straight up bopping

mayonags is a spicy topping

wearing only gucci and lui vuitton bombers

ayo, they wont stop me

matrix is a metaphor for transgenders, not
for alphas

trying to decode the message on lasagna

something in italian, where the fuck is
garfield?

im underground like muffins
graveyards for snuffles
chimpanzees on goblins
smurfetta is bad for my childhood
unavailable monster
dont call me im not answering post cards
weighted blanket for superstars
balling in bowling - on three gods

6 of may

tako's absolutely right, my rhyme schemes
got depth
roro has no clue how bad his suggestion
went
on the undercover role of the rap savior,
with the random discord disclaimer
im not fake in any way, any day, new
pathaway, wont prove you im real,
because my word would stay, artificial
could never write this shit, its official

lore

my brain is rotting away

she's mad - they say

cooking up something for the piranhas to
eat alive

waiting till i get big enough to give out
shoutouts

ayo, xavier my homie

from the start giving me discord awards

thank you topzy!!

hoodie on my block, discordia

shiloh getting salty and zesty, but we love
him

bless his leg, gotta keep up the grind till it
heals up

tako is master drawer, mouse user, never
abuser

300 pushups recquiter, winter urban

drake or meat gang, what else, sigma rizz
thang

im going insane, clumsy gotta grop some
financial aids

nursing home for twenty year olds, im first
in the lane

almost retired in my first days of the year

yay, delusional but happy

maybe no, but who knows what will
happen

while memora finds a boyfriend, and
veltege - salmon

vj roro's gonna cook up something more
emplo-yee of the month

yeah im balling

not only for month, but thats my calling

discord drama, life because of boredom

i cooked up a whole song about pie, and
released it with pride

thareisatypo, what's up, on the mic is
pyatyx alena silly city resides

wait till im getting my sappy raps a try

you wont regret meeting me down the line

bruh

puttin that duck to sleep it aint even
thanksgiving

easter eggs on the table and were keeping
it pg

pajamas on me, im rocking pair of the croc
you will never ever catch me riding on my
bloc

i have that bbc that

willy cat

cats are silly, dogs are goofy, simple

willy wonka tried to grab his willy

silly willy why he so mini

movie is boring im going to summon a
genee

ayo

have a light mode on my dis-cord
laying on the floor, dont got any top chords
i got weird dogs in the park, its not the top
dawg
all they do is bark, they got bar codes
each one of them is small, dont have any
notes
im the big one, can crash them only with
my paw
my mind's expanding, bring yourself an
umbrella
you'll need it in the moment your eyes'll be
over
from overbearing shine my presence will
produce
you'll need three pair of sunglasses
layed one on top of each other
to filter all the rays coming into your radar
nuclear bomb of talent, yall aint ready

tall like a tree and im almost 5,7
no im lying im 5,5
but it rhymes so you'll let it slide
wait a sec till i check out at the restaurant
living tip five hundred times bigger cause i
liked waitress' hair
im near
seeing me in mirrors of your biggest fear
emerging artist, and i keep showing my
head out the water
dont teach me how you swim, im not your
fucking daughter

tuna mayo sandwich

i mixed tuna with mayo on the street
with an ice cream stick

bar

bruh digging himself a cozy one

yes

in addition, they say yes

they can say yes, in case of success

get them couple flowers and press

says that we will forever be compressed

as the universe collapse itself

we'll hold hands – “where is my mind”

playing

dirty roads get cleaned by our presence

donuts in coffee shops with chocolate

glazing

dont try me (lost rap)

yeah don't try me, im going goblin mode

got more pizza in my pocket than your
storyboards

got no money to buy dominos, so you glue
the pictures to your walls

and dream about one day getting the slice
of that cake

all you know is your yesterday,

i only know how many coins ill get current
day

snatching tags from clothes - i dont need to
return,

dont mean to be ecological, this goes
straight up trash bin near your mom's
home

shiloh telling i got no rhymes,

no offence buddy, trying to live my life

my notebooks are filled with poetry and not
only violent chimes

get the hell out, if you think i changed, only
getting advanced

i learned from the greatest, c4 by k.dot

only "bitch im in the club" in my ear, and im
going hard

while you're talking bitches, im talking
pretty

im talking sitting in the botanical garden,
and spitting scriptures

shakespeare? more like fuck books.

my rhymes look better on the page than
those old dudes

anyways, where i was?

oh yeah, dont try me, foul

you'll see how i switch up

from my jolly mood

morals

i can try to rap about morals, here we go
firstly, curious about the nature of it all.
how they form and what they grow out of?
how affected are we by our environment?
my parents weren't christian, made
offensive jokes, i was used to be the same
but i wonder
how did that change?
if my primal environment was that way
other thing - respect.
can you still show grace to the person,
if you dont know them yet?
or you dont get what they believe in
its not your business
you can be curious,
but changing the person?
have some boundaries

differentiating what you should be caring
about, and where to keep your mouth shut

what else... i dont really like authority

its all because i dont believe in superiority

my life experience just the same as yours

but you prefer to call yourself "my boss"

like it changes the whole thing, rank better,
still same flesh and skin

check your pride, man, don't come to sin

im not even religious, but concept seems
according to what i see within

i think about all of that just because feel
lost

and need some compass to find what im
searching for

morals may be the start

thats what im fighting for

thats how i choose my path, career, people
around

thats how i sort off jobs and future plans

because i wont be working on a slave-type
job

immoral to myself, immoral to my soul

i try to understand, which direction i should
grow

without betraying my very core

i think, thats all, i can also add about the
test that ive taken, but it'll be too long

i will yap about types of morals and moral
code. how care, authority, reputation,
disgust shape your view. how purity can
define what you see as acceptable, or not.

you will look at that and wonder, why would
i care? maybe you dont, then go past it to
your usual day. there comes the day when
you'll be asking yourself the same
questions, or maybe not,

im actually not your mom to try to save
your soul

MY YEEZUS PHASE

mm

mm your dad is so sexy, can i get his
number?

getting into it, we're hosting a party,
slumber

all your guests come in, but im keeping it
louder

dressed up as little clothes as possible for
your father

when he walks up, he cant keep up his jaw
it drops down and down, nickelodeon
shows

sound effects of boom, and squiggly noise
got heart eyes, cant stop staring, what i got
below

your mom's terrified, "we shouldn't have
gotten her invited"

now the whole party turns into snakes
trying to kick me out

i dont care, because i only got what i
wanted

i can proudly walk away, but he'll never
forget that moment

MONSTER

LISTEN CLOSELY

YOU LITTLE MONSTER

YOU CANT JUST STEAL ALL MY
INTERNET

WITHOUT ME NOTICING

LITTLE UGLY SMURF

WITH A FUCKED UP NOSE

YOU MAKE ME SICK

AND ITS NOT A JOKE

MAYBE IM STUPID

AND ITS ALL MY FAULT

BUT IM CONVINCED

SOMEONE'S PRESSING THE BUTTONS

INSIDE THE PHONE

I DON'T REMEMBER
LEAVING THE MOBILE ON WITH WIFI
TURNED OFF
YOU CAN TELL ME IM STUPID
THEN FUCKING FUCK OFF
THIS SHIT IS JOEVER
WE'RE NOT BARACK
I HATE MY LIFE
I HATE MY LIFE

no cake

yeah i dont have one
my parents are fake
i am fake too, i dont have that cake
i dont have that boobs
and i dont have that face
i have nothing on this earth, only in the
space
i can gain some freedom

when i die with time
and i won't leave a piece or anything
on this earth behind
useless piece of
biomass
how can i just speed up my life
and fucking die

cap

just here isnt drinking lean
can see the cap through the screen
isnt old enough to puff or drink
he's a baby in his mother's crib
not mean to write a diss, stating facts
im so old (twenty) im about to get an infarct
my stone age face is on the face of the
mountain
im so old you cant see my eyes because of
how wrinkled my despise is

waiting on something to happen so i can
turn this shit into an artpiece
anyways, peace, bored as hell so i rhyme
night is there, need to sleep, fuck the time

kanye

good morning
kanye proclaimed
he was jerking off all day
and playing with clay
drake was with him this time
writing third diss
he doesn't think one is enough
insecure fucking ass
i dont have any action
in my life deduction
so ill look at the lions
competing in rapsions

metro boomin makes it boom
im wrapping shawarma around my finger
like a snoop
dog in my area
blackpink is racist
dominos is pizza
and you need to get checked out for
gonorrhoea
anyways peace out, cereal with butter
fly above high
you can see my buttocks

wattpad

im not doing those stupid ass wattpad
stories
my eyes are closing
need to sleep was in bed the whole day
literally never left
didn't even feel myself being alive

that's how it sometimed feels being online
scared of a real time
and at night feel more safe
well you can write gary x mister crabs
yourself
but you need professional help

too real

if that ghost is me
better watch out
he's coming out of your closet at night
never know when he will show
maybe turn around one more time
he's over your shoulder
he is in your walls and on the back of your
skull
one minute and these raps will play in your
head nonstop without any control

its getting inside call the ambulance it
hadn't arrived

its too late, kyres was put to sleep,
because the voices in his head were
becoming too real

beans on the toast

beans on the toast, yeah

beans on the toast

beans on the toast, yeah

beans on the toast

my stomach has seen more than a bo'otle
of wa'er

im pushing inside those sausages every
morning

chirping my raps in the neighborhood
where im growing

london is my city, where all the fellas are
homing

tea with finger up, the queen is dead now
im taking her seat, because philip is angry
going to find him a babysitter, and watch all
his actions

britain becomes great again, and i am the
villain

same schedule, skin is whiter than the milk
that im pouring in a cup

wait till im 60 ill be slaying that president
swag

what else, benedict eggs, brunch

benedict cumberbatch, sherlock and
detectives for lunch

uk punk scene, being polite

didnt say any curse words, i keep it inside
well, tyler was banned from here

"whatabout these lyrics"

now im giving him a yearly pass
he can even say he likes (peep)

i am allowing people to say line instead of
the queue

americanising england and making all the
efforts obsolete

its too isolated, better give that sussy some
traction

were making and england the place for a
party

no rap today

nah im too lazy to do that tbh

so no rap today kids

contacts still bugging me

i cant explain the feeling

like a list of plastic was glued to my whites

need to sleep but soul needs more

i havent watched youtube in a month

because i just hang on discord

and i havent watched films because my life
is already a fucking thriller

or maybe a dramatic comedy
when main character is flawed and
imperfect and raw, forget the story
remember the soundtrack, delusional as
usual, reading raps without listening
its just cyphered poetry i need to unwrap
lick it like a lollipop in a car
driving by the mountains
life is pretty awesome one moment - next it
tumbles you down
dont really see the exit so i just keep
hoping for the best
perverse reflex, enjoying the pain
twisting my wrists, but free in vain
everyone in shakles, going to accept the
fate
figuring out the way can be decieved as
knowing it all already
but you dont know until you dip your toe

matters how many chocolates you eat from
the box before the box get stolen

i mean, choice is yours

french style

i love to kiss people french style when i
meet them for the first time

hidden gem

while haters still hating, because they can't
witness the greatness

emerging from the greatest place

hidden gem of the human race

KENDRICK AND DRAKE DISS, MY
TAKES

cole diss

i can write a cole diss though

bro's name sounds like a salad

my parents are mad that im laughing at
nights, that im happy

in reality they're jealous im ballin

anyway, cole

brother, brother

why take back words? that wasn't even a
slaughter

not slightest muscle on kendricks face was
moved my piece of trash you crumply
made in the studio, when all your homies
were fake when they accepted your shit
and it got released, hyped up you for
wrong reasons, you need to find you some
new friends, your recent ones too afraid to
speak up about your "murder of a beat", all
you murdered is my hope in juicy rap beefs

its not a beef, from you a chicken

dry one, it was burned in the oven

then thrown to dogs

you didn't even cook and took back your
food from the table

bro, nobody got offended

all my reaction was skull emoji and palm in
my face, mb rolled eyes, but i moved on
fast

you preach love, understanding, friendship,
yadda yadda

glazer with experience, no bones in his
body

i learned early if you go, dont push a back
pedal

because it's too pathetic of a move to do,
be equal, shameful

now i see you as a worm or as a door mat

person who haven't even allowed his
words to shine in the dark air as a lightning

easier to take off the responsibility and
shake this shit away

than to make this really stay

didn't get the chance
to get rated and compared
didn't get the chance to be a fair competitor
now it's a monologue from K dot only
other side decided to shyly bend the back
and knees and crawl away
while other side didn't even move an
ounce
that's what I'm calling strong will, respect,
and just embarrassing result of a weak
man, no grace in that, I think, no grace

(then I realized how wrong I was....)

contacts

getting tired, eyes are glued to the lines
and dots of colored light shining right
inside my irises

glasses, not lenses, woke up in the end of
the night

and witnessed the continuation

of ongrowing fight between legends

(i see only one)

but who cares, just another hip hop drama

but i care, because its getting decided

and disrespect getting payed for

i need to focus on my own life

and now im writing this with a tired attitude

just a sign of eyebags and

i wont continue to drag this one further

kendrick won, its obvious, heart six was
trash

yuno miles is the king, and metro is my
dad

cd-dvd-c4 – interlude

skin freaks me out

but when im out, you're out

this t shirt screams - i love ice cream and
yellow jeans

my genes played a joke on me

but no one can rap like me

favourite cd - dvd - c4 by k dot

bitches in the club try to steal my bro

they dont look at me because im staring in
their soul

drizzy pt.1

drake, bbl drizzy, cards are flipping

but all im seeing, and honest man being
decieved by a demon

he's just a human being, but what he does
is sleezy

underage girls allegations, it wont come off
that easy

if true, thats not even a rap battle

thats a testimony to the follow up of crimes
on the table laying all the cards

but instead of packing your bags, and
flying far

you decide to crash under press the
legendary car

petty moves, all you do is stab

never brave enough to leave meaningful
mark

never brave to be creative

doesnt trust himself enough to leash lyrics
of his own

team of defenders coming up to save his
throne

you have all the ice in the world

you dont have a daughter, but what about
daughters you've hurt?

never proven, until right,

but everyone got an eye for you and your
petty lies

ov hoo now is printed on your chest

you'll never recover, bbl drake

drizzy pt.2

ay

drake bbl more like cake for your friends ay

share them with your gang

like you share your little ladies

hopped on the beat like you hop on the
dicckk

ay ay

i don't say you gay but you make my
momma pray

but she doesn't even believe in god

bbl drake got her worried

she's buying all the candles, just to forget
his face, ay

he would'nt have liked millie bobby if she
wasnt so mini

bro's playing dumb, we dont like him

we dont want him to say the n-word, but
this ninja is getting me pissed, and im not
even black

he's under attack, kenny got 4 shots in his
pocket

pow pow pow, oops, and you have nothing
bought a car and smashed it, great

what about me smashing your head on the
pavement

bbl drizzy will never recover

hides a daughter

its a slaughter of career

chopping dollars every drop

i wasnt there when you first molested a
child

but i know you wont be over 40

you heard me

digging on you info

thanks kenny for direction

its not a beef anymore

its straight up allegations

you disrespect the players

hundred ranks above you

im smoking you off this building

and your ugly tattoos

adonis, you'll be open for adoption - first
option - kendrick

seems like a reasonable move

only that way he can become the man that
he was supposed to be

even your own son now is your mortal
enemy

got more daughters in your pocket than
petty stabs in the pack

you fight like a pissy, middle school beef
with brats

go act in a movie with the blackface and
prostitutes

will never accept you in your condition

you be seriously wrong

faking giving evidence

of shit that never happened

bbl drizzy, more like baby "L" catcher

you can rap all you want but you will never
be a rapper

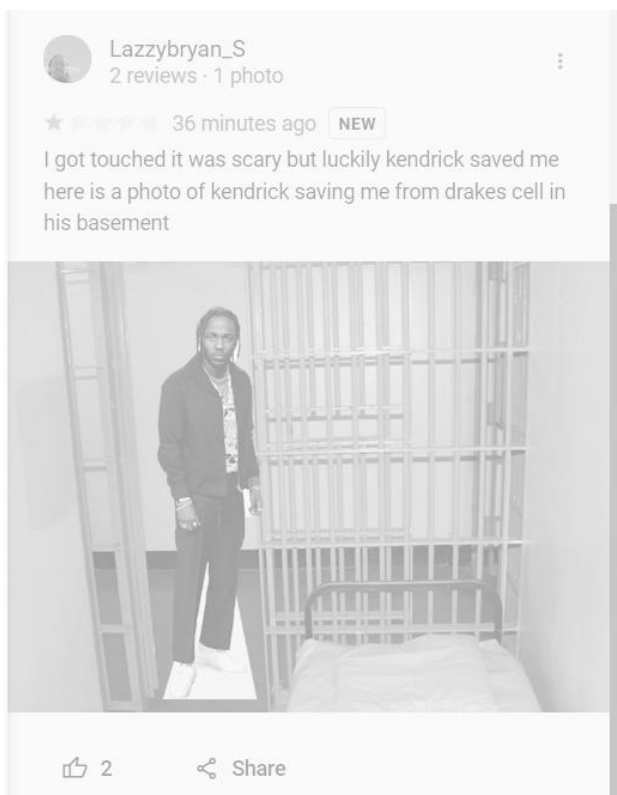
even im a better rapper, but im not even famous

you can suck a titty of a cow that blessed you

that cow is kendrick

but hes the other mammal

g o a t, he's the goat, he's your problem



STORIES

wednesday

i was walking down the park straight up
minding my business,

thas this weird man came up and then
started to teach me:

"you know, youngling one, you have all of
your life,

you have all of your time

and this earth is in your

hands. the lord will come out of the closet
today

you were chosen to accomplish his wish
and buy him a break dance mat he could
lay at, his flat, in the brooklyn he's living,
that god is named steven. i heard him on
the news he was preaching to demons.
that god is my genee i love him and praise
him to death will he see me?"

i answer "no?" then starts suddenly
screaming. this scream is so loud and it
sounding defeating

he pulls out his hairs and he's violently
shifting

he takes his both hands on his neck and
starts squeezing. i yell "wait, man, the
hell!" he starts spitting bar after bar then he
runs in the star shape like spongebob and
partick restarted a live gig, a concert where
crabby and patty were different identities

famous people create memories

facing this

this man was at the peak of his mind falling
off a cliff but he was still breathing the
same air i was, consuming the breathing of
trees the oxygen is leaving his body

he keeps wheeping and wheezing

slowly he falls on the ground and he's
different

his eyes dont have life and his pulse is
nowhere

to be found, call the ambulance

he got crapulence

they dont see the signs
of life in him
anymore, he's gone and dead
now im thinking wow
what a day
i need to get some coffee and drink it on a
wednesday

long raps

i would try to write long raps

long lines

got earphones in

to dumb the outside

noise

no I can't do that

like my lines short and clean

i can restart

in the making of this rap i was being hardly
focused

i was thinking about stuff instead or trying
to avoid it

in the air there were some signs

that shit was close to being over

i should deal with that and then

go buy myself an auto motor

no i dont want one

had different socks on my legs

because i was too tired and bored to,
bitch, cut me some slack
they are friends and not siblings
but they kiss in the backseat
of ferrari that my mind
has envisioned in details
that two socks met on concert
they were dancing and chilling
in the air was the tension
they were destined together
those two socks are too perfect
for each other in heaven
they will die in one day
and be put in a grave
next to each others grave
they will die for each other
need to find other sock
nevermind, im just flying

help me find the other sock



jazzmanu Сегодня, в 0:33

drake just wanted kendricks attention to tell him he loved him



im alena Сегодня, в 0:33



Albert Hibbledibble Сегодня, в 0:33



Grown Ass Man  Сегодня, в 0:33



eclipse Сегодня, в 0:33



casket

i can only write sad raps.

do you want to hear that?

about me yapping about me being in the
state of mind

that i dont even want to discuss

are you happy?

its easy to be funny because it's a mask
and people are uncomfortable when you
try to "real talk",

yeah people get uncomfortable with things
that aren't light,

yeah people dont want to think

they want to be distracted.

distracted distracted

is it a life?

im saying all this because this is the life

im living right now

but isolation isnt the option

pure ignorant bliss can be the solution
let it all burn in fire and im doing to sit here
and watch it with raps in my ears,
rap is easy to write you just need to say
what you feel
i dont get the obsession with guns
better stab me with the knife
it actually sounds better, than to be shot
guns are heavy and unattractive
if im going to get killed please at least
make me look pretty
when i lay in the casket
i guess people would cry at my funeral
but i wonder will there be the person who
would be too ashamed of not grieving too
much?
like he didn't care about my death at all but
he feels compelled to cry
yeah son, go and run free
idk watch a movie or go eat an ice cream

im dead already why are you crying
go live moments when you can
until you'll be laying in the same casket

\ the end



CONTENTS

DISCORD RAPS AND POEMS	0
fed cats	1
sentient pie	2
bored	6
munch	7
obama	8
vj roro	9
beans	10
yo	11
carl	12
broken heart	13
hoodie	17
alla hoes	17
pyatuh	18
rage	20
berserk	22

when imma start rapping, then you gon stop yapping _____	23
sentient pants _____	25
dog food _____	26
gourmet _____	28
yoda _____	29
mewing _____	31
dangleblampy _____	34
soup _____	35
not there... _____	36
chocolate _____	37
carl vs dyno _____	38
cap mansion _____	40
preganant _____	41
bikini bottom _____	42
snarky sharky _____	43
paranoia _____	44
lost lil uzi poem!!! _____	45

finger	46
famous rapper	47
clock	48
front seat	49
SHILOH-PYATYX DISS TRAIN	53
NEW WAVE	70
stars	71
diane cult	71
mar's assignment	72
jojo siwa comeback	73
karma	76
yonkers part 2	79
donkey ass	81
PUSHUPS	82
smurfetta	88
6 of may	89
lore	90
bruh	92

willy cat _____	92
ayo _____	93
tuna mayo sandwich _____	94
bar _____	94
yes _____	95
dont try me (lost rap) _____	96
morals _____	98
MY YEEZUS PHASE _____	101
mm _____	102
MONSTER _____	103
no cake _____	104
cap _____	105
kanye _____	106
wattpad _____	107
too real _____	108
beans on the toast _____	109
no rap today _____	111
french style _____	113

hidden gem _____	113
KENDRICK AND DRAKE DISS. MY TAKES _____	114
cole diss _____	115
contacts _____	118
cd-dvd-c4 - interlude _____	119
drizzy pt.1 _____	120
drizzy pt. 2 _____	121
STORIES _____	126
wednesday _____	127
long raps _____	130
casket _____	133

collection of raps and poems since march
to may of 2024

creators: me (pyatyx), shiloh,
wakeupclumsy

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mentioned:

topzy	dangleblum	garr.6665
PILOT	py	Xavier
hoodie	SOUP	Tako
vjrora	Dyno bot	Urban
Carl bot	Sharky	winter
Mr. fresh	lil tako-2	Veltege
Berserk	MAR	Memora
jazzmanu	Salz	Kyres

famous people:

Obama	Yuno Miles
Tyler The Creator	Kendrick Lamar
Kanye	Drake
Pharrell	Benedict
Rihanna	Cumberbatch
Jojo siwa	J. Cole
	Metro Boomin