

# Manchild

## Randolph

You're right I been living at the sidemen house  
I took your room bitch, they kicked you out  
Cos you ain't paying rent  
You couldn't find the cash  
Let me clear the air and take out the trash  
It's over  
You lost your pedigree  
I'm more of a man than you'll ever be  
I'm digging your grave this is your cemetery  
This shit elementary  
You can't take a joke you need to relax  
Back in L.A. I was paying for your taxis  
You're the poorest rich man that I know  
Everything you card comes out, declined bro  
And how you gon' speak on my living arrangements  
When you're young, rich, and you're famous  
Now Deji tell me are you braindead  
Cos you still live with your parents  
I got loyalty deep in my veins  
You got no brains  
You got no friends  
You got no game  
Losing your name  
This is your end  
You're just a poor man I can't lie  
You're just a Walmart KSI  
You went to war with the wrong guy  
There is no where you can hide  
Nothing you've achieved is credible  
Too busy taking edibles  
Backstage just hours before  
That is something I cannot ignore  
Real reason you lost the fight  
Way too busy getting high  
No grit no heart no fight  
No faith all bark no bite  
Vikstar fucking bitches that turned you down  
I saw the girls that you brought to the house  
10 minutes with you and they bounce  
Soon as they figure out what you're about  
So sad you're a loner  
Cam girl chubbystoner

It's just you and your boner  
Catfished no atonement  
Remember that girl from tinder  
You wanted to go and link her  
Turns out she was a guy  
I warned you man, no lie  
Only get your dick sucked at strip clubs  
You're rich but you cant get bitches  
Made a 10k bet with your bro that you'll fuck  
But you still came back with no luck  
And still you lie  
Man, I swear on my mother  
Tried to wingman you all night  
But she still preferred your brother  
That's the story of your life right  
That's peak  
Bet you sleep with a night light  
Awww man  
Did I reach too deep  
Getting bodied by me  
KSI's bitch  
I've been let off the leash  
Half way through ain't even spoke on your channel  
That's 16 more rounds of automatic ammo  
I ain't seen that much red  
Since jake handled your face  
But it's all good  
Atleast you got paid  
Oh wait  
20% that's all you got  
Could've been 40 but you got dropped  
Extorting your brother tryna get half  
Didnt get your own way  
So ran back to your pa  
Gave you a roof  
Gave you a chef  
Gave you a coach  
Gave you the checks  
But you bit the hand that feeds you  
Yous a joke  
Yous a mess  
Too pussy to fight Weller  
Hes too scared to fight gib  
So instead you're settling for that American kid  
Alex wasabi  
Acting like hes Muhammad Ali  
But still thinking that's an easy fight  
Hardly  
Cant compete on the mic

You'll try and get me in the ring  
But I'm a fat mother fucker  
I aknt fighting anything  
Said you're  
Losing subs cos you changed your name  
Nah  
Its cos you never changed your lane  
Doing the same old shit  
After august 25th  
Same old Deji  
Manchild little bitch

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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