

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 trlaxe g
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 youre 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 ik s your end
You're just a poor man I cant 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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