

# Coins

## Wax

Eat a dick  
Or at least eat a pita chip  
Right after I skeet on it  
You piece of shit  
Tell your lies speaking lips  
They should try pleading fifths more often bitch  
And refer to me as your awesomeness  
You sayin me and "so and so" are comparable  
Then I look up "so and so" and they're terrible, you disgust me-  
Trendy rappers fall the hell off the map  
After just one listen I can tell off the bat  
There will never be a time that I have to rewind it  
On some goddamn "what was that line shit  
In fact I find it  
Rather boring's the category I put them in  
Fast forward that whack verse I'd rather hear the hook again  
I would rate your skills very low level  
And your softness as at a pills-bury dough level  
Me I have that gold medal flow  
That'll put me on a fricken podium  
You're child's play you nickelodeon  
I'm about to sprinkle sodium  
All over them wounds  
Big wax EOM homie don't get confused  
Shouldn't get your hopes up when you know your gonna lose  
You won't accomplish anything if you don't pay your dues  
I'm saying  
With all the shit I've charged to the game  
The game should issue me a credit card in my name  
No we aren't the same you are mother fucking ant sized  
My catalog is Jack's bean stalk plant sized  
I'm sick of ya'll saying ya'll spit well  
When ya'll shit sounds like dog shit smells  
Seriously take it back and say your joking  
When you rap everyone behind your back does that masturbating motion  
I worked hard for this when ya'll half-assed it  
Raise the white flag matter of fact half mast it  
Half this rap shit that you hear is half plastic  
The other human half is a lying ass bastard  
Fake biters like dentures  
Writing their bios based on someone elses adventures  
I be confusing the censors with the shit that I speak

Cause they don't know if its some shit they should bleep  
They're like damn that's the fifth time this week  
That I've witnessed a sheet  
On my desk for inspection  
To bleep or not to bleep is an excellent question  
These words have yet to receive Webster's attention  
Spanish Webster is still fucking with the gender  
Only point I'm trying to make is give them something to remember  
Whether spitting on the microphone or strumming on the fender  
These kids get mixed up like cumming in a blender  
Same goes for you lame trolls blogging  
I would recommend less dick riding and more jogging  
You at your computer that's sipping your super big gulp  
Eating little Debbie snacks and newtons full of fig pulp  
I'm talking to you its sunny out enjoy it  
That bicycle you purchased was like money down the toilet  
Yo its funny how steroided your confidence seems  
When the last time you got laid hipsters were rocking big jeans  
2Pac was in his teens  
Variations of the running man were popular routines  
Little Nas was up in queens-- it ain't hard to tell  
He was still busy watching the smurfs battle Gargamel  
Fuck it I just keep rapping great  
Outside of the box like you used cheap packing tape  
Try again there's no time to waste  
Just make sure the drawing board you go back to is dry erase  
That shit you sharpie ain't gonna ever be sharper  
Unless that magic marker is an actual magical marker  
Even then it'd have to have a good battery charger  
Because I've been rapping since Eric Clapton was back with the Yardbirds  
I wish you the best of luck  
If ya'll agree with me that most rappers suck  
Then make like a rake on the back of a landscaping truck  
And stand the fuck up

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>