

Rustage - Whitebeard

**Big white beard with the coat and the stick
Sun 'em so big, make a total eclipse
They wanna speak on my name
But my name makes a scene when they spoke from their lips
Widened a wage when they boating a ships
I'd be ashamed if i show them the shit
Made it a habit, i broke into bits
If they blowing the ocean just loading my clips
Like, lose the topic
Hand me a plate, and i move tectonics
Say that they ate, but the food is horrid
I make them pray when the crew makes losses, lose their profets
Tuning novice, i can use the noggin
Headline man, but the news is honest
Think that i care 'bout the views and comments
'cause they're in a theme that could due to stop it
Gon' hand the deck, but sticking man in graveyards
Faker hand, no bigger threat or weight class
Disrespect, the sixty six of eight bars
Silhouette in written texts of trademarks
It's the way to twins, i keep the blades sharp
Shiver in them ribs, i'm known to make scars
Tip them off the rips, the scale that breaks us
Fuck a king, i'm rolling with my ace card, rah!
They ain't never dealing with an emperor
Walking through fire, what's the burning of the embers, nah
I be never showing them my ten years
Teach them marshall lessons, i put puppies in the blender, yah
You are not a family or members, rah
I ain't never tanning with my temper, rah
Now i'm the every setter**

**Stand my ground, and i don't surrender
I'm about to lose my cool, i'm about to lose my mind
Strongest on the seas, watch them bend the knee, go to war, then it's suicide
Ain't a question, ain't afraid of mention, i'm a powerhouse like a nuclear
Down we talking and it's do or die, stand them business, ain't no wound behind
I brought the tool on the roster
Every shot i do neat like it's broadcast
Send them off, they gon' scream like they topless
Demigod, i put the g to the o and the d like i'm roger's
See the apostles
Davy jones - i keep them deep in the locker
Take them home, i make them sleep in the coffins
Singing note before i'm reading the office, leave them adopted
Leave them looking red, but the body be too anemic
I'mma leave them heated, but i let my koro do the phoenix
I be shaking expedition, you're crumbling from the ceiling
Leave you writing an obituary, brother ain't gonna read it
But my different kind of parrot ain't fucking with them weakest
Rockstar - they can stay hush when i'm speaking
Big man, i can feel like a sea king
One piece weighing the game and anemone
Tasting the blood on my mouth
Lay them to waste, but i crumble the ground
Shaking the bass, and i came at a rumbling sound
Watch them wade 'till the sun is the clouds
Toughen my face when i'm running it down
Bathing in waves like i rush with the crowd
King with the pain 'cause i'm crushing them down
They be asking for change, but they wanting the crown
It's the big white beard with the coat and the stick
Sun 'em so big, make a total eclipse
They wanna speak on my name
But my name makes a scene when they spoke from their lips**

They never know when i quit

Weighing a tone, make them know what i did

This is the end, and you don't wanna miss

Here for my crew, and i die for my family, die for the show begin