

## **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**