

## **Bingx - YouTube Cypher Vol. 3 Remix**

**{Intro}**

**I'm not your average, startin' shit to get status clicks  
Actin' savage from daddy's crib, whack little fuckin' rapper kid  
More like 3 stacks with a passion, matchin' a activist  
Lackin' nothin' but traction and reaction viddy's from Shaq and Crypt  
Guess I get mad when I have to ask for reactions  
Cuz half the cats y'all react to provide the trash I could gas 'em with  
Now I sit back and look back on our interactions  
And facts give credence to a theory, you threatened by me, I laugh at this  
Ain't that some shit, got me thinkin' bout half my rapper friends  
How they want me to sing on collabs, but not to come rap on shit  
I'm a pacifist, but I'll pass a fist to get pass a fistful of bullshit that  
y'all selling me with yo passive fits  
I been responsive, guess it's time to react  
And get back to attacking rappers who's raps are whack and inadequate  
Status quo is inaccurate, your tracks are actually bad  
If your craft's a joke, I ain't laughing  
Your ass ain't no Michael Blackson, bitch  
I'm on the map and I'm mappin' out what the masses miss  
Music maximum mass, and if you do the math I'm immaculate  
Any rapper who want the static gon have the shit  
And I'll let you pick the track I'ma make a casket with**

**{Verse 1}**

**Bingx is not quitting, can't get me to stop killin' shit  
Whether it's pop, hip hop, rock or just all feelin', I floss and they all f  
eelin' it  
I'll be the top villain, no inoculation or cause, that would make me just n  
ot ill with it  
I see the flock and they seek out a spot, fill it in  
Meek are the sheep eager to covet a box, will they discover they're lost, o**

**r will they discover hip hop?**

**Spill the blood of they thoughts, will is a weapon you rock ceilings with**

**See most rappers just do this shit for pride**

**Making music for views, abuse it with lucrative lies**

**The forgot truth's the affluent root of a musical mind**

**That's at the root of why you can try to dehumanize me through human eyes**

**Don't get confused, to me music is life**

**I don't this for you**

**Man, this what I do to survive**

**'Cause when I lose it, I choose to sit inside a room and just vibe**

**Let loose and just write, that's why you hear the truth in my rhymes**