

Free Verse of Harvest

You are now witnessing the finest,
Fuck a month or a city just address me as 'your highness',
Missed the day in school when they learned to minus,
So I can only add to my greatness and be unphased each time I
get told what the fine is for bein' so timeless...
Just a list of hatin' ass niggas avoided collaboratin'
Due to the need to start fakin' in order to keep up with each
statement in seamless placement
Intimidated cuz I've had copies of my face laminated,
Intimidated cuz I've been the reason a couple of couples
separated,
Intimidated cuz I've caused some of the holiest women to sin
with just a few days in,
Thinkin they livin in a dream, so I sat em down and let em watch
the top stop the spin.
Next, we let the games begin,
Playin' each other's hearts like harps knowing we will face an
end,
But regardless we'll fuck off the weed laced with a few shots of
henn,
And when it's over, she'll ask for it again and again...
Because I'm above average, but only come off as slightly below
exceptional just to stay professional,
Don't wanna discourage any haters from helpin' my bank account
flourish,
Had hopes of workin with some of you niggas
Luckily my accountant calculated the figures and warned the
transactions would've been worthless...
Shit, a liability even...
Reason after reason, I was denied respect,
Next thing I knew, the same niggas was pleadin for me to put em
on to checks,

Either that or happily on the dick of another nigga with clout
workin they necks,
I could sneeze and it still not be enough to equate to the flex
a lot of you niggas put on in the presence of the best...
The Don refusing to be teflon,
The Finest. Just go back to line 2 to see what the rhyme is,
The Greatest. And I don't mean before or soon
So next time you explore a room looking for a poor mind to
consume,
You may want to pass over me because I'm sweepin niggas of the
court with unflagged brooms, Then eatin they women...hand me a
fork, actually no, a spoon and I'll rock ya work givin you
whiplash,
Leavin' you wonderin' if you can take me to court and sue
For lyin' but that's only due to you thinkin me being short was
proof
That I couldn't leave ya shorts wetter than the rain scene in 'V
for Vendetta'
In ya room climaxing so high, there was a change in weather,
Forecast reads, 'This nigga is about to make me crazy' and it
only gets better.