## **Watch This**

## Jon Keith

[Intro] Uh, watch this

[Verse 1]

Boy don't you know who I represent I don't know who let you rappers in We be the future get used to it Because I don't really like to reminisce Johnny Storm how I'm coming in Saint Jono on the covenant Put the bolt up on the back boy Usain how I'm running it I got the DNA of kings When the blood spilled I was on the team When the beat killed I was on the scene When you hit me up, you got left on seen When the show bump we gonna be on ten If you showin' up, I shouldn't let you in Why you acting like we friends Because we don't kick it and you ain't next of Kin

## [Chorus]

I'ma go beast mode (Yeah)
Kick it both feet though (Yeah)
Y'all got vetoed (Yeah)
Blow like C4 (Yeah)
Good Lord swing low (Yeah)
Cape like hero (Yeah)
Double them zeros (Yeah)
Double them zeros (Yeah)

## [Verse 2]

Whole team win when I move like this
No, pull back it's an all out blitz
Move full speed when I hit that floor
Then I flip back like gymnastics
Y'all got it twisted like Billy Jean
Why don't you say what you really mean
Raising the stakes like its Philly Cheese
Boy, this whole album a killing spree

Know just what you packing
Take it easy though
You look queasy though
Boy could you imagine
All for the king
They finna sing
If you don't want blood then let's get it crackin'
I can see you acting
This ain't Hollywood
So next time won't you at me
Yeah

[Chorus]

I'ma go beast mode (Yeah)
Kick it both feet though (Yeah)
Y'all got vetoed (Yeah)
Blow like C4 (Yeah)
Good Lord swing low (Yeah)
Cape like hero (Yeah)
Double them zeros (Yeah)
Double them zeros (Yeah)

[Verse 3]

Please don't try me A lot of y'all move so grimy I'm glad God made me a new man 'Cause I don't want to talk I want to throw hands And I ain't really in it for the business Imma rap like I had no fans I feel like I got no competition I swear I don't fear no man I got beef with the dark And I see where you are With the evil at heart So I'm bleeding the art Don't believe in the bar But I'm leaving the bars where they need to be All y'all needing to chart But I'm free with the spar Because it's easy my God You a creep or a fraud So I'm Stevie with y'all Don't need you to start You ain't reaching the mark Take the keys out the car You can leave it in park Hold up That ain't commercial

I ain't been meaning to hurt you (For real)
Forgive me for showing the stains
I still been bleeding that purple
This should teach you not to doubt the kid
I don't see nobody doing this
Confrontation what I'm fluent in
You ain't believe me you should come and test it, boy

[Chorus]
I'ma go beast mode (Yeah)
Kick it both feet though (Yeah)
Y'all got vetoed (Yeah)
Blow like C4 (Yeah)
Good Lord swing low (Yeah)
Cape like hero (Yeah)
Double them zeros (Yeah)
Double them zeros (Yeah)

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/