

# Wonderland 2.0 (Intro)

*Song Title: "Wonderland 2.0 (Intro)"*

*Album: The Sixth Chapter (i)*

*Date of Release: June 09, 2023*

*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

**\*\*\*Intro\*\*\***

Welcome to Wonderland  
Where Imagination  
Becomes Reality

# The Heist

*Song Title: "The Heist"*

*Album: The Sixth Chapter (ii)*

*Date of Release: June 09, 2023*

*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

## \*\*\*Verse #1\*\*\*

Go scissor girl I won't cut you down to size  
I don't give a fuck nope I won't even compromise  
Yeah I think it's time for me to call you out on all your lies  
I'm a slide in your DMs till your panties to the side  
She be swallowing my dick before she swallows pride  
I can always cut the tension with my butterfly knife  
Did I mention playing hero means you won't come out alive  
Think twice before you get a bullet in between your eyes  
Listen first one to tell me where the key is wins a prize  
Aw shit hold up I gotta fix up my disguise  
Cuz I'm sick of eating cup of noodles with a side of rice  
Which is why I'm about to rob you mother fuckers blind  
Call your wife tell her never mind the Shepard pie  
Cuz work's got you tied up and now you're in a bind  
See I can be a kind guy so stop the crying  
I always tell the truth bitch even when I'm lying

## \*\*\*Hook #1, 2\*\*\*

Wake up in the afternoon  
Yeah I do what I had to do  
Yeah make money  
Yeah that's my revenue  
Louis Vuitton's on my feet  
And they know they some pair of shoes  
Shawty look at me I'm flyer than a parachute

**\*\*\*Verse #2\*\*\***

See it's always been a dream of mine for me to rob banks  
Take money so dank fuck a job no thanks  
Left the car running like it turned into a Tom Hanks  
Fuck around and you will hear the sound of what a bomb makes  
That's right hoe I get a blow then I go cuz I gotta hit the road  
And I'm trying to make a show yeah I'm trying to get the front row just so  
I can see an industry plant that I really don't know  
Aww shit what fuck here come the po po  
Listen hear that they showed up with a butt load  
Damn it here comes prison there goes my butthole  
Fuck that I'm gonna have to attack back cuz I don't think so  
Back up bitches before I leave you in sink hole  
In pieces like a bunch of scattered meat loaf  
And I'll make this shit blow quicker than your mom does when she deep throats  
Don't believe me fuckers well then shit here we go

**\*\*\*Verse #3\*\*\***

Quick grab the bags we can head out thru the back door  
Watch out for that crack whore and that loud ass Labrador  
Mexico here we come I don't need no passports  
Turn around baby yeah I need to see that ass more  
I just wanna be laid back in a Maybach with a big mac that I got from the app  
I'm gonna blow ur mind right out of the map  
With these mother fucking gats and straps that I have  
You can go drown in pussy bitches I'd rather go drown in cash  
Leaving you sleeping with the fishes I don't even have to ask  
They'll aim for your brain that's how they put you on blast  
You won't even know what the fuck to do except shit your pants  
We'll see how much of a big man you really are when shit does hit the fan  
Wave goodbye to your bank accounts and your fucking spouse and your dinner plans  
Hell no I wont freeze fool not even if you caught me out in Winterland  
And throw on some Blade Runner and I'll dressed up like Edward Scissorhand  
And take your ass for ransom till you cash app me six hundred fucking grand  
Give a damn about your feelings bitch and that's something that you don't understand  
Welcome to Wonderland 2.0 you keep trying to prove a point like you think you know  
But you don't know shit you just put on a show so you better take notes not every angel has a halo  
Some stay low waiting for a payload no I'm not able to take no shit from none of these fake hoes  
Stop acting like you give a fuck about me or how my fucking day goes

# Head In The Clouds

*Song Title: "Head In The Clouds"*

*Album: The Sixth Chapter (iii)*

*Date of Release: June 09, 2023*

*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

## **\*\*\*Hook #1, 2, 3\*\*\***

Said I like you said I like you  
Yeah she was a bitch looking delightful  
That's up on my wrist it cost a handful  
She like who is she I said the main hoe  
Killers on my line and they say ten toes  
I just bought designer looking Denzel  
I throw all this money is a

## **\*\*\*Verse #1\*\*\***

I might as well be celibate I give no fucks  
Bitch I'm an artist with no paint nor brush  
Pussy is the only thing I ate for lunch  
Best believe I take my time hoe I ain't gonna rush  
Once her legs are split open is only way I go dutch  
Hold up better keep your social distance don't touch  
Cuz my shit is so sick it could make you blow chunks  
With all these gold diggers you'd think there was a gold rush  
How the fuck you trying to get married to the game without no prenup  
I'm a about to get high off of my ass and roll this weed up  
I'm mad as hatter baby yeah i got them tea cups  
Gonna take a trip to wonderland  
And I'll come back in three months  
I'm not the one to play games with I'm done  
Move outta my way bitch with that dumb ass last minute lane switch  
I don't know maybe I need some patience  
I'm trying to get my coffee and danish  
I don't give a fuck if you're famous  
Or the world thinks you are the greatest  
I'll still show you where your grave is

**\*\*\*Verse #2\*\*\***

I dance around like I just found out I'm not father  
Damn I knew that I wouldn't be pulling it out soon as I saw her  
If I wanted it your way I'd be out there selling whoppers  
Fuck your order bitch I'll spit into ur jalapeno poppers  
Man I got a brand new flask of Jack Dan  
That I have in the back of my black pants  
I'm gonna keep you all on your feet  
Like you suddenly wanted to learn how to tap dance  
What the fuck bitch where's my lap dance?  
What do you mean you can't dance  
And the fact that you forgot ur Tampax  
You better come back and bring me my Xanax  
No cap no gown stop put that phone down  
I'm giving this bitch so much dick  
She be second guessing her pronouns  
You're probably gonna get triggered  
But I don't really give a fuck oh well  
I'm born and raised in LA and I'm putting it down for so cal  
I used to live on the streets and camp out in motels  
Now I'm building up a wonderland with secrets that I won't tell  
Shhh no doubt she loves the sunshine and beach  
Her pussy got me lost for words like a Joe Biden speech

**\*\*\*Hook #4\*\*\***

Look how this designer look on me  
I've been moving something you can see  
I've been popping pills like a sleep  
She been taking molly she a G  
I run the engine in the Porsche need no key  
I'm rocking Fendi out of state Italy  
Ain't talking money then we ain't explaining shit  
He talking funny then we ain't exchanging shit

# Supervillain

*Song Title: "Supervillain"*

*Album: The Sixth Chapter (iv)*

*Date of Release: June 09, 2023*

*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

## \*\*\*Verse #1\*\*\*

You're a sheep in the pen I been bleeding like this pen  
Looks who's back at it again I don't act out on new trends  
Half you fuckers front I don't turn back on my friends  
You know this beat goes hard I keep making them gems and your bitch ass is full of shit  
Best you go on a cleanse cuz if you know what I mean then it justifies the ends  
Better act right I don't start shit with pussies this ain't no cat fight and  
I can cut you up with words like a fucking jack knife  
And fly across the world and land at Shanghai  
Get drunk as fuck and have some of that pad thai  
You could point your fucking finger at me I am the bad guy  
Put your ass in question and never have to ask why  
I look through the mirrors like if I had a glass eye  
I'm the only one who gets excited when this paint dries

## \*\*\*Hook #1, 2, 3\*\*\*

I'm a Supervillain  
Not all heroes wear capes Most of them are too fake  
I'm a Supervillain  
Y'all in a sleep state Controlled by the deep state

## \*\*\*Verse #2\*\*\*

I'll lick her pussy it tastes like butterscotch then after I fuck I'm a nut on her crotch  
You're addicted to dick bitch it's time to detox yeah you're probably getting your box beat to this  
Beat box what's your body count what a hundred and thirty three cocks but if I bust in your mouth  
No it's not a cheap shot I don't need read minds for me to see through these thots I know bitches  
Come and go but I just love how she walks with a pair of titties bigger than some fucking Ewoks  
And I got her wrapped around my finger like a ring pop bring your best friend so I could watch you  
Both eat wap I don't ever stop until I end up in the sweet spot as I'm playing Ninja Turtles and  
fighting Bebop and Rocksteady fuck around and you will see I got my Glock ready

**\*\*\*Verse #3\*\*\***

If you come with dumb shit I swear it will get messy  
If my music is trash then I got that trash bag ready  
Fuck around I'll turn you into a hashtag test me  
Middle of the ocean tied up to a jet ski I suggest you cut your ties and put it to a rest G  
Won't be surprised if the FBI tries to arrest me hit me with that fake shit this ain't no wrestling  
All the world's a stage and I am onto the next scene  
Got your girl's Onlyfans damn she keeps sexting  
She's breaking your bed and she will fuck until the next spring  
Living that single life sometimes is the best thing  
Even I got a baby momma who doesn't respect me  
Silence is golden I will show you where my checks be  
I got so many punch lines you would think that I was Jet Li  
It's crunch time mother fucker not talking about no Nestle  
Penny for my thoughts fuck nah I'll keep investing  
Million dollar ideas and half of them are testing  
Guess I'm half brained but possessions don't possess me

**\*\*\*Verse #4\*\*\***

When I look I can feel my eyes dilate if you trying to hate bitch I'll annihilate  
You're a hot mess time to clean up on aisle eight  
Keep playing your fucking games this ain't no child's play  
Run your ass down give a fuck if you got the right of way  
Guarantee you'll misinterpret everything I'm trying to say  
I'm a supervillan listen I do this all night and day  
Cuz when birds flock together you better go and fly away turn this mother fucker into something  
Out of Hitchcock if you don't like this shit then you suck on this cock key to your heart fuck that I  
Could pick locks bitch watch talking shit and now you'll see just how the shit drops cuz you done  
And pissed off I'm no longer this soft fuck it I'm going hard on you bitch go get your tit job don't  
Be running to me hoe you can go and kick rocks open up a class slut show them how you lick  
cocks I'll make your heart race mother fucker theres no pit stops give me money back bitch  
You are just a rip off a chip off the shoulder and I'll run your ass over while I'm on steam roller  
Have your nightmares cuz your dreams over  
You're not ready for this chess game I'll show you where the checkers is this hoe sucks my dick so  
Good I call her my Black and Decker bitch and I don't hit women but  
I'll straight up fucking deck a bitch cuz equal rights come with equal lefts  
No I'm not reaching homie thats a real flex  
Fuck you if you get offended you can come and get your feelings wrecked  
I could use my firepower or use my intellect  
I'm barely getting started Helen Keller you've seen nothing yet



# Love Addiction

*Song Title: "Love Addiction"*

*Album: The Sixth Chapter*

*Date of Release: February 22, 2023*

*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

**\*\*\*Verse #1\*\*\***

Fuck a relapse  
I'm gonna rest and relax  
She got me feeling so good  
I guess I'm taking three naps  
So come bring that sweet ass  
I love the way that she laughs  
Now she's telling me her husband  
Doesn't know what he had  
Fuck a nine to five job  
This is why we freelance  
And I can show all you  
Mother fuckers where the weed's at  
We're going for a ride  
Yeah put that damn seat back  
Oh you're dancing with the Devil  
Then we'll show you just how we dance

**\*\*\*Pre-Hook #1 & 2\*\*\***

No I can never get enough  
Every time I'm here with you  
I think I found a whole new drug  
I'm addicted to you  
And I can never get enough  
Every time I'm here with you  
I think I found a whole new drug  
I'm addicted to your love



**\*\*\*Verse #2\*\*\***

My passion's investing  
In all these rap sessions  
Cuz I have manic depression  
These thoughts out of my mouth  
This is how I'm expressing them  
Through the looking glass  
Like I got a new specimen  
Yeah she's outta pocket gentleman  
Cuz she loves to spend  
Now she's acting feminine  
Cuz she sees the Benjamins  
When I hold her closer  
I know that I don't need no medicine  
I feel like I'm on a roller coaster  
That will never end

**\*\*\*Verse #3\*\*\***

Once again  
You know the Knight's back  
Ain't no wifing you up  
You ain't got it like that  
Married to the game  
While I'm waiting all in vain  
And I feel it in my veins  
Man I think I'm on the right track  
Cuz I'm back on that gravy train and I might add  
Little bit of Gentleman Jack up in your night cap  
Fuck the status quo do some  
Blow and jump on my lap  
We're all mad in this bitch  
And yes I'm quite mad

**\*\*\*Hook #1 (x13)\*\*\***

Cuz I'm like a drug  
Would you like a taste  
Just what you need  
Got what you need

Cuz I'm like a drug

# Butterfly FX

*Song Title: "Butterfly FX"*

*Album: The Sixth Chapter (vi)*

*Date of Release: June 09, 2023*

*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

## **\*\*\*Verse #1\*\*\***

Listen my dear I gotta make something clear  
Gonna get you in position like you just changed your career  
Yeah you drive me fucking crazy time to shift it into gear  
And there's no need to be worried girl let go of ur fears  
I've had a prophecy to have you here on top of me  
Yeah these pills could make you feel like you've hit the lottery  
If a picture's worth a thousand words then you can talk to me  
Cuz I picture us together take a look at what I mean  
It feels like butterflies going through my body so  
Waiting for the sun to rise that's when I gotta go  
Gonna get you fucking high you know I got that pot of gold  
Got us cough syrup not because I caught a cold  
Show me your throat game  
While we both watch some game of thrones  
just know I'm chasing checks  
Got no time to be chasing hoes  
Spread your wings girl let the world know  
If you got them red flags I could turn them purple  
And I love your fashion sense how you wear skirt low  
You can lean on me baby I could tell ur fertile  
You can lean on me I could tell ur fertile

## **\*\*\*Hook #1,2,3\*\*\***

Tell me what's the vibe  
I don't wanna fall in love  
I just wanna have some fun yeah  
I don't wanna fall in love  
I just wanna have some fun

**\*\*\*Verse #2\*\*\***

I just love your body  
And how you're so naughty  
Once she flaps her wings  
It creates tsunamis  
She'll come before the storm  
I just wanna feel you on me  
Once I'm done with you baby you're  
Gonna have a hard time walking  
Cuz I'm breaking out of your shell  
Now look who's talking  
Head first till I explode  
She's my Kamikaze  
With that A1 pussy  
She knows that I'm saucy  
I love the way she rolls her tongue  
Every time she calls me papi yeah

# Mixed Signals

*Song Title: "Mixed Signals"*

*Album: The Sixth Chapter (vii)*

*Date of Release: June 09, 2023*

*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

## **\*\*\*Hook #1, 2, 3\*\*\***

Don't let me lose it  
You're my addiction  
Baby I'm going through it  
Do it Do it  
Love your reaction  
When I groove to it  
Mixed Signals

## **\*\*\*Verse #1\*\*\***

I took the high road to recovery  
Yeah I know you are wondering  
Falling down rabbit holes now I'm tunneling  
Saw them in the sky they were hovering  
I don't need to lie not another dream  
No it's not another dream  
I can keep it in till the time's right  
No need to rush girl you're on my time  
It's a new age wow you're like a fine wine  
No strings attached now there's a fine line  
There's a dime a dozen but you're my dime  
I could make you feel like you drank a dozen Mai Tais  
Fuck it get lost at sea I see the high tide  
Sit on my face pretend to do the bike ride  
I just wanna taste yeah spread those white lies  
Love the way you put it down likewise

**\*\*\*Verse #2\*\*\***

Just be down for me baby no matter what they say  
Do your thing cuz there'll always be someone trying to hate  
Let them wallow in their sorrow yeah you are doing great  
If tomorrow doesn't come then let's start living up today  
We could always become better it's never too late  
In the mean time I'm burying my tongue right in between your legs  
Once we're done I'm gonna take you out for some steak and eggs  
I'm a drive you crazy baby you don't need to pump the brakes  
Let's get drunk and blaze then escape to a place  
Where we could both go so we could fuck for days

**\*\*\*Verse #3\*\*\***

All I ask is that you don't do me wrong  
Cuz I'll take ur breath away and put it in a song  
I get lost in my thoughts probably why I'm often gone  
Take your ass to Comic Con dressed up like a soccer mom  
I could make your head explode like I dropped an atomic bomb  
I'd rather have a platonic bond than have to deal with a toxic blonde  
Ironic cuz it's logic that I use to get it across all these thoughts  
At times they're demonic other times I think they're Gods  
Gonna be myself even if it's against the odds  
I don't give a fuck I don't ever need your damn applause  
Yeah you're brainwashed by your idols half of them are frauds  
I ain't no prince charming bitch you can go and kiss a frog  
I'm the captain of my ship fuck it where the hells my grog  
Gonna take you for a trip but first we're gonna make a stop  
Yeah I said we're gonna make a stop

# Battle Of The Armada

*Song Title: "Battle Of The Armada"*

*Album: The Sixth Chapter (viii)*

*Date of Release: June 09, 2023*

*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

***All Hands On Deck!!!***

# Out Of The Blue

*Song Title: "Out Of The Blue"*

*Album: The Sixth Chapter (ix)*

*Date of Release: June 09, 2023*

*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

## **\*\*\*Hook #1, 2, 3\*\*\***

I've been out in the ocean  
Searching for something that ain't blue  
And you got sick of the motion  
Hoping the fish would come to you  
No we never choose  
Always wishing for something to come true  
Why can't you do  
When baby you know the love got you  
Love got you love got you

## **\*\*\*Verse #1\*\*\***

For all of you that have said that I ain't well in my head  
Fuck you for judging me go to hell pop your meds  
Look down on me and I'll chop your legs bitch  
I could chop up bars for days  
Leaving you all confused lost and dazed  
Fuck what you say I don't get phased yeah  
I'm always running late so bitch get the fuck outta my way  
Move slut cuz theres no way gonna let you fuck up my day  
Guess I'm going back to my ways  
Well shit if that's the case  
I'm gonna wake your ass up  
Like you just got slapped in the face  
Yeah you try to be so real yet you fall for what's fake  
I got one hand on the wheel nope not even shit faced  
Just the way she sucks dick got me all over the place  
I said I love how that feels she said she loves how it tastes

**\*\*\*Verse #2\*\*\***

Yeah that booty's got me actin a fool  
And we're cruising up late out with the crew  
All hands on deck now  
I'm talking to you  
She loves to cum  
Right out of the blue

**\*\*\*Verse #3\*\*\***

Got that ass under lock and key  
Nope there ain't no stopping me  
Control freak yeah probably  
But honestly I'm not tryna be  
Someone who fakes all their debauchery  
Undoubtedly the most proud to be  
On top of shit like it's sodomy  
Cuz I got the D but I gotta leave the fuck  
If you talk to me you better come do it properly  
Cuz you're gonna get knocked out  
Quicker than a Bill Cosby drink  
I constantly keep dropping shit that some of you  
Would probably think I got a damn toilet seat  
Stuck to my fucking ass seven days a week



# The Deep End

*Song Title: "The Deep End"*

*Album: The Sixth Chapter (x)*

*Date of Release: June 09, 2023*

*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

## **\*\*\*Verse #1\*\*\***

Pull your head outta your ass no it's not a rabbit hole  
I'm a savage and all these gold diggers gotta go  
Yeah I love me some booty but don't be grabbing my gold  
Or you'll walk the fucking plank bitch you know the sea is cold  
You watched my heart when it sank now I'd rather be alone  
Yeah you spit so much bullshit but today you're gonna choke  
Better hope that your fake tits will allow you to float  
No ropes attached for none of these land hoes  
I speak to spirits man light the candles  
I'm done being the one that has to fight your battles  
You could find someone else to spend their life in your shackles  
Being captain of my ship or king of castles  
Oh wait that's right you're attracted to assholes  
Perhaps I could hit it from the back in my black robe  
Pay my credit where it's due like you have a bad loan  
Sex marks the G spot I'm gonna take you back home

## **\*\*\*Pre-Hook #1, 2\*\*\***

I'm going off the deep end  
To see where it leads  
And you don't gotta pretend  
That you are asleep  
Come take my hand  
I'll take you to the promised land  
Where the grass is always green

**\*\*\*Hook #1, 2, 3\*\*\***

Oh my God  
Am I out of luck yeah  
Trying to stop boy  
Couldn't get enough  
In the deep end  
Trying to keep my head above the water  
Sinking down down

**\*\*\*Verse #2\*\*\***

Look baby girl we both know that you're fine  
But I'm too damn busy coming up on my grind  
Besides I'm not the type  
That's gonna wine and dine  
Making beats for life hell yeah where do I sign  
So many dirty thoughts I'm just speaking my mind  
Yeah we come a dime a dozen but I'm one of a kind  
At times asinine so if we fuck twice then that ass is mine  
It's clock work girl that's how we pass the time  
Get drunk off the grog  
Fuck all my opps  
Got my third eye open  
Like a woke cyclops  
Quiet I hear the dead talking hi pops  
I'll own up to it all that's right it's my fault  
But still haters can come and suck on my balls  
Cuz if ya'll only knew what the fuck I saw  
But I guess it's time for me to reveal just what I feel  
Cuz I'd rather be tired than ever be your fifth wheel



# Game Over



*Song Title: "Game Over"*

*Album: The Sixth Chapter*

*Date of Release: April 07, 2023*

*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

**\*\*\*Verse #1\*\*\***

I don't need cheat codes  
Already in beast mode nope  
There's no time for these hoes  
I don't wear capes I ain't your hero and  
I don't fuck with Trix unless it's cereal  
I'm a roll in my dough like I'm making dinner rolls  
Now her mouth is playing hacky sack with my genitals  
With some of you acting like Ivan the terrible  
This edible got me higher than my cholesterol  
Some of these hoes be more toxic than Chernobyl  
I don't want one bitch nah I want several  
But if I pull out it's cuz she is a centerfold  
I'm solving your problems but it involves being sexual  
Yeah fuck around and find out  
Mad cuz your bitch is mine now  
Better act like Mario and pipe down  
Kidnap your girl and I'll take her to my hideout tied down  
Look at me again I'll rip your fucking eyes out  
Always up late I'm a night owl  
Better run home before your ass gets striked out  
Go to sleep mother fucker yeah lights out

**\*\*\*Hook #1, 2 & 3\*\*\***

I'm going crazy  
I don't know what I should do  
I keep dipping but you stick to me like glue  
Try to listen but all that keep coming  
Game Over

**\*\*\*Verse #2\*\*\***

No rest for the wicked get on the bed let me lick it  
Once my tongue's in her pussy that's the real meal ticket  
She could be a gold digger and I'll still fucking dig in  
The same way that I eat my barbecue chicken  
I'm just trying to make an honest living but I got a feeling  
That one day I'll change I'll become the hottest fucken villain  
On top is where I'm sitting I won't be forgiven  
But at least I'm not a hypocrite I won't stop sinning  
You're acting like a dick that's why you're trying to fit in  
Better take my pills again while I'm driving thru Gila Bend  
Now you're lost for words like a muted fucking Gilligan  
They wanna bring the beef then watch me homie while I'm grilling em  
Putting this beat to rest in peace cuz I'm killing it  
I took another shot of gin now I'm finally feeling it  
Best you stay away from me it's probably for your benefit  
Cuz I could make you wish that we never met  
I make this drip better than a weather man  
And when it comes to this shit I'm a veteran but  
If Karens wanna fuck with me I'll get them all together and  
I'll stick them in a caravan and take them up to Maryland  
They hate it what they can't have that's why they fuck with married men  
Probably for the adrenaline pussy mother fucker stop being feminine  
I get pleasure in being high from life that's why I will never land  
Fuck a Peter Pan no I won't be your man  
Oh you're down to Earth well I think I see a meteor man  
Look I'm the captain of my hooks you're a rookie  
I'm a rook you're looking corny like the shit I just took  
Cuz the moment I give a crap is when I do it by the book  
If you read between the lines then you'll see how it looks  
Since you're all up on my grill I'm gonna go show you how I cook

# The Waiting Game

*Song Title: "The Waiting Game"*

*Album: The Sixth Chapter (xii)*

*Date of Release: June 09, 2023*

*Produced By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

*Written By: Roman Knight (Ken Sanchez)*

## \*\*\*Hook #1, 2, 3\*\*\*

I'm waiting for you like I always do  
I'm waiting to win but I always lose

## \*\*\*Verse #1\*\*\*

It's times like this I can't help but reminisce  
Looking back at all the fucking dumb shit that I did  
Yeah I'll admit I used to simp a bit no lie  
I done flipped the switch that's why I'd rather pimp a bitch  
Huh yeah I wish but the actuality is  
I'd rather be cooking shit up and making all these hits  
But if the roles were reversed I too would probably be  
Shaking my hips and reshaping my tits you know I'll be making those tips  
It's crazy man how one can go from out committing felons  
To being at a home with kids and watching Cocomelon  
But even with that ass on Ms. Appleberry  
Bitches got an early retirement  
Plan It's called getting married  
I'd rather be in a caring home when I'm very old  
Staring at the nurses asses while I'm eating my fucking Ben and Jerrys  
Nonstop swearing at the air I guess I stopped caring  
So you could suck my fucking cock you damn Karens  
Her hubby's out running errands  
Or window shopping at Aarons and I don't mean to fuck up your marriage  
But I gotta have leverage she be fucking with them rock stars  
And no I ain't talking about the damn beverage I'll send your average asses  
Back to packing up your baggage you wanna get laid and get off  
Doesn't mean that you're getting a severance package  
I'm the baddest and a master at all this apparatus  
I won't buy you no flowers girl but here's a fucking cactus

**\*\*\*Verse #2\*\*\***

Better approach me with caution  
I ain't human bitch I'm a Martian  
This beat is so lit I might as well be out committing arson  
Going apeshit like Tarzan I call shots I don't bartend  
Except when I intend to get my fucking bars in  
Survival of the fittest bitches  
Ya'll keep fucking with that Charles Darwin  
Let's see if the bra that I got you off your  
Christmas wishlist fits you darlin  
She likes her hair pulled across my crosshairs  
I'm a marksmen cuz when I hit I do that shit with precision  
I could see us both together  
Yeah call it perfect vision  
You're like Zelda I'm the link to what it is your missing  
And you know I got that bomb shit  
It's an easy ass decision  
Live and die by the sword  
I even use it when I'm fishing