

Jin, Nba

Uh Jin

I treat this rap shit sorta like the NBA
Everytime I spit a rhyme is like shootin' a jay
F**k that scholarship shit my flow gotta be set
Straight outta highschool numba one lottery pick
I know the whole league doubtin' me
But lookie here I'm 'bout to make rookie of the year
'cause double R was scoutin' me
Got ma own jersey is a known fact
So when Jin go plat(platinum) you can have a Jin throwback
Now yo' ass can sit on the bench listen to ya coach 'cause
You tryin to freestyle he tellin you to post up
You got a deal but you bout to be a free agent
Ya technical fouls ya team actin' flagrant
You need help man ya albums on the shelf man

You aint even the sixth you more like the 12th man
You that cat wit'cha warm up suit on the whole game
Givin' High fives pattin asses they dont no ya name
What a shame chasin' somebody's balls
You that dude that wipe the floor after somebody falls
I'm a All-Star rhymer reppin China
The Yao Ming of this rap game startin' an empire
Like Jordan and Pippen Kobe and Shaq
Is like a triple-double everytime I spit on a track
Keep this heat blazin in the streets I'm amazin'
Is the NBA shit nobody beats Asians