

## “XX” by Missy D ft. Kimmortal

### Verse 1 - Missy D

They say my words rep the XX,  
chromosomes of the unknown so expect  
some notes that will reach higher  
High temperature cause I breathe fire  
Hot u wanna pause  
Recipes of syllables  
Hotter than jalapenos  
My claws are present but I don't like to impose  
Sharper than ur six inches or them stilettos  
Stomping on your ignorance I suppose  
like I, I got it bra, I got it bra.  
I push it up and elevate my sistas ,  
I take the stage, not roman but women empire  
this queendom needs no dic-tator...

*I rep that XX  
Write it on my chest  
I put my XX  
Heart/Hard on my chest  
I deserve nothing less than that hard earn respect  
I rep that XX*

### Verse 2 - Kimmortal

what's the method to our madness?  
how we exit out your boxes?  
how can you expect how we don't trip on your xy axis?  
pit us one against each other like a catfight or a contest,  
trace our line to a brother try to validate our success?  
that's some doo doo, you need some purex, when i see my girl's it's bff, texting xox than we flex  
on the mic to flip the mess,  
history so phallic, our poetry come out our lips,  
women gender benders trans-forming the context,  
building my own universe heart hang on a hook, and a verse,  
bruha with our bag of tricks, step to us, get cursed,  
cast spells on misogynists, existence is magic,  
it's all in the music, kimmortal missy d said it!

*I rep that XX  
Write it on my chest  
I put my XX  
Heart/Hard on my chest  
I deserve nothing less than that hard earn respect  
I rep that XX*

### **Verse 3 - Missy D**

The name is Missy D,  
Don't know then ask somebody  
Bringin' it back properly  
Focus on my flow and poetry  
The way I twerk the words, I make it perk  
melody bounces in my nerves  
Feel the verse  
take em weird pauses, my flow unlaws  
with the usual flow tho u know its cautious  
locked within these bars are my thoughts (huh)  
of scars running deep like Harry Potter's  
check my wand, my mic, and let the magic strike  
Abracadabra! Speaking gibberish alright  
Nah let's make sense tonight  
I rap for the bodacious, all ages, all races,  
Humanity and what complicates it  
US!  
Society is never down with the minority,  
trying to make it clear, call it y'all sobriety  
if u hear this, majority,  
think about the value not the currency  
dollar signs don't just do the poverty  
Human in the mirror yall check ur priority  
Let's get it let's get it a little bit better  
live another day, so I can fight for change  
I'm no Superwoman,  
I just got my XX  
Heart on my chest!  
I rep that XX  
Hard on my chest  
I rep that XX  
Hard on my chest  
I rep that XX  
Write it on my chest  
I rep that...  
XX!