Mother fuck this industry God bless my enemies Too many lame niggas try'na speak Till they find a beat, it don't bother me Any nigga can't rap get out, him ASAP Talkin' about their trappin' again Hopped in the booth I've been the truth Got proof Guess who was the popular kid? Ya it's me in a drop top with a Glock out Pop shots in the back of your head Aimin' at your esophagus Don't count of survivin' the lead {See I'm so pissed off to the litter} {Like a flow with the riddle} Let her ass cheek giggle I'm a dog and I'm all in the middle Fuck her, ran her, got balls all in 'em What!? Damn ma' can't call up a nigga Bust that real fast for all of my niggas? Gotta man? Well it's fuck that nigga I'm good anywhere like I'm SunPassin' 'em God damn my flow so amazin' Ask renegades, they can quote that statement Your bitch wanna have my babies Nigga fuck you, pay me Ok it's money over them bitches Coffins go to them snitches Talkin' outta your ass You're gonna need a little more than them stitches Shit done got real, shit done got real Shit done got real, shit done got real Any given day you could be victimized Just pray and hope one day you see them {heavenly} skies Shit done got real, shit done got real Shit done got real, shit done got real I don't really think you niggas get it I'm a decorate your face kind'a like an upholstery nigga It's getting' kind'a real up in this motherfucker I don't think you should really even approach me nigga Lay down motherfucker you ain't heard what I said Why you try'na play me closely nigga? And now you wanna talk? I'm already about to die while you stranglin' and really try'na choke me nig Tell a nigga that I cut a nigga till you see the white meat But I don't really eat poultry nigga Fuck it, it don't matter anyways Cause you know you're about to lay up in a box kind'a cozy nigga Look It be gettin' kind'a bafflin' to me When a dude be actin' like he know me nigga

And then I had to let it go A couple of friendly reminders {Till they get to} sink it in your meat slowly nigga Hit a nigga for their shit Make a nigga strip down, bare Yogi nigga I know it's unbelievable Well bitch, ya betta believe it {It's the ones} that know me nigga Beat him like the boy omi nigga If you watch, {whoopin'} like a ceremony nigga And when I'm finished with him Go and get his little bitch Let her blow me nigga I wanna cry for you friend {Why ya try to front when} you've got so much to lose Problem is that I'm the one to show you the truth And talk about you when a nigga get in the booth You niggas betta know the deal when I come through Better learn or you gonna {feel} {And by they way shit is lookin'} Shit done got real Shit done got real Shit done got real, Yela got a deal Shit done got real, Yela got a deal Hold up, wait a, minute Did you say my name, and offer me to Drive up in this motherfucker Park it like a Buick Regal? You in need of, usin' needles Feel like you wanna shoot up this dope Well let me swerve in, like syringe To the veins of the game with another unique quote You need a boat You've done got deep I'm so dirty, you need the soap You need the hope And a wish ain't nothin' like the real thing bitch Say you need to cope White bread, white bread You need a loaf? Spread butter on it Dead my opponents with the lead Yeah I'm goin' Where am I goin'? Could it be that Eminem only knows!? When a synonym {talks} with a syllable I mean comparable It's kind'a like a {Motorola crossed with other Motorolas} talkin' to the wo rld in a {parable} Hella cold Flow done put my family in Freda clothes Extra vegetables, on a plate, and steak right next to those I got to get it buddy And if it's dirty and wet I'll get it muddy Fuck clean kicks I done walked through green shit And I did it public So when I wipe my shoes on hip hop's welcome mat And I leave a stain Paybacks a bitch

That's my way of sayin' Keep the change

[Hook]