I Hear You Sayin Some Shit

But It Ain't True

East Side Long Beach, Blap Blap... Cob, Circle Of Boss; S Its Your Boy Crooked, Lets Do It To Em... They Call Me Black Superman Black Rouger Man Fast Shootin Hand Clap Your Brand New Sedan I'm Raps Luther Van Got Hoes Throwin Panties Watch The Flow Blow As If I Rap Thru A Fan, Man Everybody Knows From Sets Vargos To Varios That Chrome Shotty Give Your Body Holes And I Body Hoes Last Chick They Tried To Set Me Up I Squoze The Tommy, Mami Adios I'm A Gangsta Vest And A Chain Ain't No Questions Wether I'm Destined To Reign Wont Rest Till I'm The Best In The Game Me And Kanye Got Somethin In Common You Have To Attach The West To The Name Crooked Give Me Mine Or I'm Gonna Squab With Critics I Never Rock Without My Dodger Fitted Me And Dj Skee In A Level 3 Benz Brabus Kitted I'm A Boss, Who Got A Problem With It I Live It So I Can Spit It Poetic Picture, Oscar Vivid So When You That Boxter Dippin, You Know That A Mobsters In It.. Wait A Minute, I'm Above The Law I Ain't A Painter, But I Love To Draw Can I Thug Wid Yall.. Ughh Yea, Yea I'm Black Superman Blap Blap Cob, Circle Of Boss; S Yeah Nigga... From This Industry Long Beach Wont Leave Even If I Gotta Stick A Chrome Piece To Ya Dome Piece, Don't Breathh.. They Cold Slugs From Some Og's We So Thug In The Pro Cuts With The Long Sleeves Niggaz That Raised Me, They Sold Keys Some Of 'em Spinnin Small Face Hundreds, The Same Colour As Old Cheese I Wont Squueze, Hoe Please I'm So Cold When I Breeth Its A 20 Below (De) Grees Don't Fist Fight Another Round Big Pipes Sit Right Under My Pin Stripe Button Down Sit Tight Not Another Sound I Egnite Another Round Quick Like Lightening Put Your Click Right Underground

You Niggaz Gang Banging Claimin A Gang That Don't Even Clame You I Still Do What You Cant Do, Cob, Circle Of Boss;S We Ain't Thru Nigga

Yeah Nigga Yo All Know What It Is, Dynasty Cob, Circle Of Bosses Nigga Crip Or Blood, Cash Over Bithces, Yeah Nigga What Yo Skee, Lets Do Business Man