

# No Mask On

Jay Rock

Nickerson Gardens, take one  
Carnivore, who wanna war, I'll wrestle with a dinosaur  
Find a whore, have her on the corner fuckin you and yours  
Off tour, steel packed, yeah I got the steel pack  
Wish a nigga would yeah, shoot him till his grill snaps  
Barbecue a rapper like we barbecue on labor day,  
Yeah you got them chains and things but you ain't got no paper mang  
Still be catchin vapors mang, hotboxin in a donk  
In a south beach, M-I-A, higher than a paper plane  
Waivin at my fans, I'm the man, what you tellin god  
I don't rap in booths, I rap in synagogues  
I'm the fuckin truth you mothafuckas been frauds  
Like stolen mastercards, I out mastered ya'll  
I bring disaster to your leaders and your tag alongs  
I tell em gimme the whole rack leave them tags alone  
I'd rather pop em myself like henny quarts  
2 week cruise as I pass 4 ports  
Like a chain smoker in a hotel resort  
If I resort to violence, it's for the blood sport  
Watch a blood drop, watch a blood pour  
Yeah the shells hot steam comin out your pours  
It's a sauna in my glock who wanna open up the door  
It's hot up in my block and it ain't neva snowed before  
Unless I had the rock setup shop my own store  
I dribbled with the rock the fiends shot so I scored  
Kick game even gave em field goals they want more  
So I took em out the park like a ford vehicle movin forward  
That's crazy ain't it? I take it overboard  
I make a rapper walk the plank whenever I record  
I make them bitches give me brain like a motherboard  
Me and my niggas run trains when your mother bored  
I know what you thinkin, I'm a reckless boy,  
I take the necklace off your neck leave ya headless boy  
Wait a minute drama, catch my breath  
Take 2,  
Sleepy hollows with them hollows I be ridin you just follow  
I'm original you borrowed your style, I'm wild  
Like gorillas in the congo bring gorillas to your condo  
Let em run bitch through your goodies for a while  
Desperado with a magnum in a tahoe and a magnum on my dick yeah  
Fuckin on these models in a motel 6 yeah  
Wait, that was 06' now I'm pimpin at the W  
Penthouse, balcony throwin up W's  
The crowd at the lower level like, "we lovin you"  
In the words of nipsey hu\$\$le, "I fucks with you"  
This uncomfortable  
If you a new artist, that ain't your album droppin  
That's a floppin target  
You niggas shop at target  
I'm at the swap meet, coppin a fresh white tee  
Cause my hood buzz the largest  
Put prices on your head, niggas built for bargains  
Make you run your jewels, you was built for talkin  
Now nigga anny up, before a load this cannon up  
And can your candy ass no homo pull your panties up  
Pssst, jay rock obama could bring drama to a horror film  
As I clipped the cigar and tilt the brim

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