

I'm as big as they come when I'm over the phone.
I'm as clean as they come when I'm fixing my zone, on my own.
Clock my clone, lock my home, cool it.
I don't pretend to be gentle because I fool it.
I tackle the Jekyll on his mission to crack
and I be squeezing his throat and I'm beating him back.
We gotta go for attack before he gets far,
blow up the death star and kill the copycat.
Now to the next episode when we are back on the road
and we are racing time and we are cracking the code.
It ain't the new player's mode that makes it worth while.
The style we walk the extra mile.

2500 years reclaiming what they had, don't blame the copycat.
70 years reminiscing what they said, don't blame the copycat
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I broke the fall and covered you all, so what's that.
I make the call for bouncing the ball, you got that.
Mr. Jekyll or Hyde well I gotta decide which one.
I'll get you screaming like a bitch in case you want some.
I'm seconds behind, behind my own pair of mind
you see I gotta catch up if I wanna be found in me.
Holding my brain that looks like going insane
I feel like Dorian Grey and I'm out of the frame.

Make a false move bitch I make you fall like Niagara Falls,
big and hairy balls, hear my calls, break the dolls.
Mr. Hyde breaking out from my fucked up mentality
read the news tomorrow another lyrical fatality.
Lurking in the shadows I wait for my pray to come.
Striking from the darkness I invite you all to get some.
Tall dark and handsome I hold your kids for ransom.
Psycho motherfucker I'll be famous like the Hansons.
London after dark feel me breathing down your neck,
sending chills down your spine hear my microphone check
one time two time three times.
Here it comes.
Your life is nothing now dust you off like bread crumbs.