I'm a rapper to everybody else but in here
I'm just dad
You know?
Father, Husband, you know what I mean?
I leave that rap shit outside

Υo I be the barbarian, step to P I will wet up blocks and shots of sket to squeeze Punk bastard Style is wild 'cause outclasses Brownsville busting off wild ratchets Insane brain luminosity Game change entertain slang atrocity P, probably the best Ungodly, the God will beat your body 'til it stretch Foe or friend Fo-fo fold fuckers, suckers go with him P, big master slay heater Big ratchets clap, inactive gang leader P step to a lady Slap earnings off off, Decept in the '80s Not concerned a bit Not conserved, a vet You had your chance to move Do the Bernadette

Get off my man dick
Understand that man spit shit that you can't bitch
Boot Camp champion don
Can't get along
With every rapper that's out, wack for shouting on song
Shut the fuck up

Big bars beloved all up in the cupboard Rolling calamity, hard puncher All In the Family, Arch Bunker

All the way that Sean Price played Songs that made the hit parade Guys like us we had it made Those were the days

P!