It go stop with the bullshit Playing game niggas, hopskotch when the tool click Don't make me pop ya Ya black eye blue, bitch, Frank Sinatra You see SP, you'll be thinking rasta Think it's peace & love, but I think to drop ya Think gangsta rappers, got ya thinking mobster It's a fact, you're and act, or, think you Oscar's, yo That's when I slap this jerk Take his Jesus piece, send him back to Catholic church Niggas actin' like my motherfuckin' gat don't work Til you hit and then collapse in the dirt and screamin' that shit hurt Motherfuckin' right, that shit hurt Niggas play tackle football with a plastic Nerf Bitches with dreadlocks and drapes on they back Suck dick, plus we make biscuits from scratch

Niggas dial 9-11
I told the Smif Wess, one nine, one-one
Forty five's and P2 29's
Storyline, it begins once upon a crime
Rustee Juxx in the gutter like stash crack
Any block, any bitch, I'mma smash that
Aiyo, fuck force 1's, rip stone in they goretex
Blaze up, fools you walk me through a vortex
Size 3, Brooklyn playalistic
Mossberg, music, duke don't get it twisted

Aiyo I shine (you shine)
In this day of time (we pop off ya head with the nine)
Nah (we not soft, go head with the lies
Duke you a knockoff, ya plans and designs is
Off the table, I'm dead broke, nigga, they cuttin' off my cable

The criminal of the year, yea I'm back to rob So take ya shine off when you see me on the job Do to the mac, I'm strapped, ready to clap React, stop runnin' ya yap, and runnin' ya stack Sure carryin' top and blue gems Flash you in ya Benz, for stoppin' gold rims Pumpin' on the block, through rocks that glow stim And I'm rollin' on 10, the size of my Timbs

Let me get a turkey sandwich and a bottle of juice please A dollar change left, fuck it, give me two loosies We ain't got no trap Three songs one session, it's econo-rap

Still rip a nigga ass, raw rap on the red
Catch me in the weed spot, triggin' on the dred
See me in the flesh, real liftin' ya chain
Only feel is the flame, fifth in ya frame
In the cut with ya bitch, feelin' up on her butt and her tits
You wanna fuck but she can start suckin' his dick
I got a click that move more crowds than Eric B
With a shotgun, air ho tech, and desert eag's
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