Man, I can't believe I have to go through all of this again I gave you your position What, I thought we were friends?! I didn't ask, you offered, you're short-tempered and demanding It's my energy on stage that makes our show so outstanding Look, when we first hooked up, my first thought was you're a pansy You couldn't rap on beat, you little four-eyed geek Yeah? And at the club there's a reason we don't hang out that much You're double-fisted with two Heinekens actin like a lush That's better than a leash, I tried to teach you to be tough I guess it's hard to squeeze strength out of a cream puff. Oh you're rough? yeah thats right Hey, let me pass you a pen So you can fill an application at the Hair Club for Men I meant everything I said Everything I said I meant When there's much on the line, yo, there's times you gotta vent "Ventilate" We're magnificient together, it's a perfect combination Man, you know how many times I've had to swallow my pride? Put my feelings aside so that we wouldn't collide? I know I'm hard to get along with and much harder to work for But I'm breakin my back while you're hangin out at the bookstore Yeah, but when I'm there I'm readin Icarus, kinetics in English So when we make songs at least our music sounds distinguished Come on man, I made this happen, you don't appreciate shit I'm the one who hustled, yo, you never put in one cent You're dead-set in your ways, your stubborness How you think we got this far, it didn't happen from luck If I had a buck for every kid I battled and slayed I'd had enough to start my own (edited) record label anyway I hope you realize these songs weren't made for free Man, I know But once the cash comes back you can recoup your dough Yeah bro, but you ain't even signed a contract No, that's wack I could get stabbed in the back You should know better than that Well, it's frustrating to me, I got a lot on my plate Well, you're the one who put it there, I thought we already ate Alright look, where was I back three years ago? Mininum wage? That's right, and where we at now? Yeah, different page OK, what's the significance of the point I'm tryin to make? We sound magnificient together so let's drop this whole debate (How many states?) Not many (How many countries?) Plenty

(How old are both of y'all?)

Let's just say we're in our twenties
(How'd you come up with the name Swollen Members?)
Drunk at Denny's
(Any last words?)
Step up and you'll get kicked to the curb
We're strippin your verse, we're rippin, you're a
victim of words
We're both putting in work tryin to get what we deserve
[CHORUS (2X)]