

## Huff & Puff

Us3

You say you pack mad guns and ain't afraid to use it  
Killed over fifty people  
But only in your music  
I know a few died laughing listening to it  
The truth is you couldn't prove it  
Foolish excuses  
You say you aren't scared of dying, always fighting  
I say you aren't violent it's just a part of your  
rhyming  
You say you're hard as iron with the heart of a lion  
I say you have no heart but right about the lyin' part  
You make lying an art and you're Da Vinci  
Painted a perfect picture and still couldn't convince  
me  
It's so lifelike  
But nothing like your life  
Got sliced with a knife shot twice in one night  
They should write a book about you, the stuff you been  
through  
You grew up in a zoo, had a few black and blues  
You say go and ask your crew they'll say that it's true  
I believe it happened too  
Just not to you  
You're huffin, puffin, ain't sayin nothin'  
You say this and that  
I say you're just bluffin  
You're huffin, puffin, ain't sayin nothin'  
You say this and that  
I say you're just frontin'  
You say you're from the street every chance that you  
could  
Yeah, main street, fans just misunderstood  
You say you stood on the corner always up to no good  
You say you're so hood  
I say you're so Hollywood  
That's where you rub elbows with the movers and the  
shakers  
Heaven knows you'll get exposed sooner or later  
You say "I'm a hater"  
I say you're a faker  
You say you're a gangster  
I say only on paper  
It's pathetic, I bet that you never been arrested  
You say you got a record  
Yeah, your label pressed it  
They're just protecting an image in which they invested  
You're just a method actor being badly directed  
You're studying your lines and put em in a rhyme  
You never did time all your crimes were in your mind  
And where'd you find that nine, a five and dime?  
Put down that toy you look like a cowboy  
You're huffin, puffin, ain't sayin nothin'  
You say this and that  
I say you're just bluffin  
You're huffin, puffin, ain't sayin nothin'  
You say this and that  
I say you're just frontin'

Now here's an open letter to the President  
You say it's under control, I'm not yet convinced  
Ever since 9/11 you've been tryin to get em  
Soldiers dying left and right trying to find your  
weapons  
Here's my suggestion, fight your own battles  
Put your life on the line so we won't have to  
You say you're patriotic, I say neurotic  
But when asked about it you try to change the topic  
You say "have you forgotten" we finally got him  
Who Saddam? What happened to Bin Laden?  
You say you been loyal but you been spoiled  
People dying for you on foreign soil in this fight for  
oil  
I mean freedom, we know the reason, don't believe him  
Let's go impeach him, guilty of treason  
For leading lambs to slaughter  
But won't answer for the sons and daughters  
But still tell reporters lies your daddy taught ya  
You're huffin, puffin, ain't sayin nothin'  
"Sorry no questions"  
And no weapons of mass destruction  
You're huffin, puffin, and still ain't find nothin'  
So why you got your finger on the button?