{Know you broke my heart woman}
{When you said goodbye to me}
You said goodbye to me bitch, you better break North
Before you sick South and I'll be sitting in that big house

Just let me sharpen my knives, thrown on the apron X's mark the steak and the salad crumbled with bacon And bleu cheese, caramel complexion's on two knees On two skis, carving up the ounces with his dookies I'm Vic D'Amato, martel to cartel Live fast and eat the big tuna like Billy Parcells No more childs play kid you with the big boys Fuck her in economy size, we want that big Royce My family's hating that I rhyme with fury Only focus on them hundred bill faces and suitcases That'll bribe a jury, grind the curry never shine the jewelry Pussy like an eighty-six style, you know it's fine and furry Spark the bark in the park, you know, lumberyard You ain't never in the limelight, undercard Bronsonelli in the sky, thunder rod Commandante of this rap shit, your facade, killer

The second stanza even deadly than the first

From the birth, I've been enlisted to plant seeds in the earth

That's soon road to a valley that feeds, civilization

I'm walking the torrid land though I'm seeking my vindication f

rom

My bad, I'll keep it fifth grade, keep the switchblade He'll figure sailin' apparel and plus a crisp fade First day class, the Agassis are black and white My older cousin puffing clot bitch, pass the pipe Now I'm a certified user, more like abuser Slice and dice the music I'm fluid like the yakuza I'm Sanders whether Deion or Barry, find candy Though I smoke until my eyes are the shape of Tia Carrere My team we work as a unit, nobody hide the ball up Great intuition and vision, no time to hit the mall up Just a taste of the life like a September call up Johnnie Walker in our tour cup, getting torn up Listen - I'm steel fisted with the iron lung Heavy metal balance out the quitar with lion's run Praise the son that can stand on his own two Smoke on the big blunt, take a sip of this home-brew