Yeah, yeah, yeah what up hip hoppers? (Nah let me do that again ) Yeah yeah yeah what's up party people (Nahh) (Common man!) Ye ah yeah what's up this is mighty mystro the natural born spitte r outta UK (Yeah mother fuckers) UK and Oz connect, this is to all you half ass MCs out there (Take this) For the chance of be ating me for any coward are slim, cause I got the power to fisn ish any clown in the ring, see I'll mark you for death and leav e you with scars from your chest to your legs and sever your he ad off with the largest machete, then after I start and the ref shatter some glass in his head and I'll grasp his neck till hi s parcially dead and he's starving for a breath, but I'm a deve ious man, the hardest to stop, rapers claim to be harder than r ock and I beat them with sand, and if you big for this man I'll probaly tie your feet to a van and drive you through the stree ts of your land, not messing with me fool, I'll take you to the stepial of a cathedral and tie you to the peak with your hands and leave you to hang your self, don't come around here speaki ng all that jazz, when your crew ain't got as much streets as m y ball bags have, don't ever let me see you sport that badge or I'll leave your face with more foot prints than my grannies do or mat has