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With a hand in my pocket, my jambox is knockin'
Sixteen spitter, no quitter, I'm locked in
Get away with murder, you're Cochran
Who plays OJ? I call not him
Not lifeless - biteless, no cockin'
White verse is twisted like Top Spin
Hope for the best, prep for that pop shit
I'm unconscious, you're just mindless
I'm mindful, rhyming on time
It's appropriate when I yield to that dime
I'm fine, she's fine, chug two beer steins
Coitus sounds neat, leave clothes behind
So nuts, my fresh is jammed up, bandana collection is straight up, ugh!
I'm sick, I spit the bird flu
Introduction time, you wanna meet this dude?
[Hook:]
Who are you? (What?)
I'm the dude! (Who?)
I'm the dude (What?)
I'm a dude (Yeah?)
I'm the dude home breezy, I spit it 'til it's lights out, if you feel the sa
me, say it right now
Who are you? (What?)
I'm the dude! (Who?)
I'm the dude (What?)
I'm a dude (Yeah?)
I'm the dude little lady, and I could be your dude
If you feel the same, then you're cool
My bread's not sweet, I believe it's not butter
But who the fuck cares, compared to no other
Your shutter speed's slow, no flow, just stutters
Put yourself next to me, I'm Scatman Crothers
Bee-ba-doo-dop, call Sally Struthers
You need a new job, you've blown you cover
I'm after the thighs like Suzanne Somers
To the point where the ladies try to break my rubbers, what?
That unfortunate, my spit keeps burning, I'm scorching it
This beat's had enough, yep, I tortured it
About to go numb, that darn morphine drip
Old school, my game got no rules
Some food for thought, I got brain and whole foods
Pro tools is how I pay dues
Stay away from fakes, I don't drink the O'Douls
[Hook]
These brand new cats with these real cool beats
Synthesize bass lines 'til they sound real mean
I ain't hating homeboy, I can move my feet
All I'm saying is I was chopping samples at sixteen
With my Doctor sample, my 3-0-3
Trust me, it didn't sound nothing like 30h!3
Became a spitter when I couldn't find an MC
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Now I do it all, go hard, two cribs, no renting

[Hook]