Yea what up, 1 time, 1 time, pmd, mic doc 9-7, 2 thous and beyond, check it, check it

Step aside, peep the wide body, kicking shit like karate Or catch me on a harley, but puff like the marley's Do narly, tims and rims wit the fat knobbies The rap teflon don here to crash a party You know the status, who the baddest wit this apparatus Who's the fattest, who gives a phuck 'cause it don't matter Always rock shit, high in the cockpit Infrared lock and hit, terminate the target 'cause when I put it down, clown, I don't phuck around How you sound, act like you know or catch a beatdown

It's the microphone doctor, back making housecalls Many often wonder is md paid(4x)

Got more stripes than colin powell, ? stoned and towel? , I kee p my shit rugged
Thuggish rugged, you'se laced wit ice nuggets
Who you shittin me. lyrics spittin and squad still hittin
Track flippin, we're nippin, politicin
Niggaz trippin, slippin like a transmission
Or blown gasket, you bastard
You get your ass kicked, tuxedo wit the casket
Blowing steam, one half of the dream team
Cream fiends hit 16 on the rhyme scene
Keep it off the meter, rub it wit the dark caesar
Blow like ether, grim like the phucking reaper
When I act out, mc's back out
Pull the mac out, go the distance in the rap out

Swinging back, get you dome cracked in combat Full contact on impact when p react
Keep it cool at all times, bust rhyme
Get mine, black einstein wit basslines
From hoodies to skullies, skullies down to tims
I'm all in black benz, trees and trojans
Niggaz frozen, like manic, it's phucking posing
On display, no place, he foreign attache
Case, hit squad lace the place
Set the pace like o.j. in the bronco chase