Y'all thought we was jokin'?
Beat is bomp, that's right, yeah
That beat is bomp, bomp, bomp
Bomp, bomp, it's the G yo

Everybody, can I have your attention? I got something to say Y'all lame-ass small-change cats, hunt's y'all like prey Bring it to ya raw, no-cut, flow nuts like cashews And yo' comments, keep 'em to yourself, nobody asked you

If I had to I'd throw something hot at you that'll leave you cold C'mon dog that ain't platinum, you dipped it in white gold Come between anything I love, surely you stop breathin' And y'all thought Guy was out the game but sorry, you're not leavin'

You won't believe me until you see my name In a star, carved in pavement Y'all think this hard Well, wait 'til I go up in the basement

I'ma tell you this once, f**k sayin' it twice
I inhale cold, exhale blowin', turn it to ice
Your time short, honestly I'm tired of hearin' y'all frontin'
Guy-2K featurin' Brett watch out, we're comin'

Yeah, yeah, yeah, uh huh

We got it locked and we got the beats that'll rock, you're not You better be careful not to blow your spot And you better work hard, it's gonna take a lot 'Cause we're comin'

We're from the streets from the heart of the woods Straight to the beach, talk shit, nigga better watch your speech Or get yo' ass blown straight off your feet 'Cause we're comin'

We're comin', competition is not All you wanna-be cats get to runnin' Nigga, I'm slick wit it pourin' shit hot one drop And blow your spot, do you think you can beat me?

You counterfeit and you can't handle the way Now you wanna drop a remix, it's a little too late Try'na cop my style, it won't work, stupid nigga Put down the mic before you get your shit bent up

We got it locked and we got the beats that'll rock, you're not You better be careful not to blow your spot And you better work hard, it's gonna take a lot 'Cause we're comin'

We're from the streets from the heart of the woods Straight to the beach, talk shit, nigga, better watch your speech Or get yo' ass blown straight off your feet 'Cause we're comin' We're back on top, you better run for cover 'cause we can't be stopped Keep poppin' shit money, it just might get dropped 'Cause you didn't know we got that shit on lock We keep on, nigga we're comin'

So don't think shit sweet
I'm 'bout to drop another million by the end of the week
You can't stop it, might as well run and cop it
You bitch ass niggas can't flock it, we

We got it locked and we got the beats that'll rock, you're not You better be careful not to blow your spot And you better work hard, it's gonna take a lot 'Cause we're comin'

We're from the streets from the heart of the woods Straight to the beach, talk shit, nigga better watch your speech Or get yo' ass blown straight off your feet 'Cause we're comin'

It was y'all who thought
This shit was a joke
I wouldn't lie