Yeah, my name is Riley, son But you know what niggas call me? AKA, Riley Escobar, know what I'm saying? Cause I be in the streets you know? I got all kinds of names like HR Paper Stacks Uh, also known as AKA Horse Choker, uh

Hey, yo, I'll chop you up in sixteen pieces In front of your nieces, while I'm eating Reese's And won't even offer them any, yes I spit plenty This is East Coast flow at it's finest In the studio, where you find us, put a bullet where your spine is At sixteen I was skipping school and smoking chronic While you was learning about English, Big L was teaching Ebonics I spit fire so demonic, writing code like I'm Masonite A Jedi master breaking it down like old plaster No medication for this track cause this is how a psycho rips My bank account is like a cino bolt, your pocket's microchips, uh Motherfucker, I dare you to test it, hope you're well rested Whoop your ass and get arrested, in a double breasted Louis Vuitton diamond encrested tailor made suit Now that's All Sinatra Everything I explode like hollow tips on contact Chronologically murder schmoe there's no bringing Joe back Puffing cubans and sipping Cognac Mafietic mentality, introduce me to this beat and it's fatality I kill mics like Conrad Murray Sharp like Hanzo steel, the rest is obtuse I get loose when sipping Goose and rhyme like Doc Seuss Flow tight like noose, whoop ass like Bruce, no time for a truce Alphabetical mathematic addict I spit sixteens so erratic you think it was a semi-automatic I know by now you thinking "Oh my God, he let them have it" But that was just a loan, time to collect like I'm Capone Reap what I've sewn, in other words that is the throne Chilling while homies smoking marijuan' If you thinking that this shit is wack well then you're dead wrong Cause for every emotion and every mood I have a song For the club, for the streets, for the whip and for the sheets Cause this is where intellect and versatility meets I'm Young Sinatra, backstage chilling with BobbySoxers I got ya.

Yeah! You wanna fuck with us?! Fuck with us, yeah!? Logic