

Murder, murder someone you never heard of  
What you need to be scared of, pullin' your bitches skirt up  
Swimmin' with womens surfs up, blue Jordan Air 1's Smurfed up  
My breath stinks like I burped up, I'm dirty like a dirt truck  
Freeway music sorry but I must emerge up  
I always come first never place with the third cup  
Don't act like you deaf nigga, I know you heard us  
Thats why you shaking in your pants bitch, you nervous  
I rhymes 'til I can't get no higher  
Moth to the flame and I am the fire  
Nick Cannon on my hip, right next to Mariah  
Messiah, desire before I expire  
We tie you in your home with the phone lines wired  
Worked to tight, midnight rider  
3 a.m. pull up right beside ya  
(3 a.m. pull up right beside ya)  
I live with bats like I'm a fuckin' Dodger  
Neighborhood life right by Mr. Rodger  
You niggas get more even and I get more odder  
(You niggas get more even and I get more odder)

I run off winter time like a platinum Rolex

Eat my dust taste my auto fumes  
Original swagger no autotune  
Niggas hit the radio and they gettin' respect  
I'm still dialing Power 106 calling collect  
Express through music I explore myself  
Self-made money, I employ myself  
Contemplatin' suicide should I destroy myself  
Or restore my health cause I support like belts  
Pull up your trousers this world is Mario find a realm  
And you up against Bowser

I'm sorry to the girls, fantasizing about me in your browser  
My girls 'bout it, 'bout it, don't let her get roweled up  
I count up every dollar that I get from the ground up  
Cowboy with the rope and I gallop when I round up  
Eight to ten I chase to win  
Finish where I left off where do I begin

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