Me and my crew me and my crew we be chillin and Front on this and get dissed motherfucker

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Hey yo I'm takin it Uptown and niggaz know my name Little shorty insane so feel the pain And the wrath of the five foot murder I'm goin out baby uzi style Catchin bodies like I hit skins The hostile juvenile fuck what you heard More four-five, motherfucker die My crew is live and real with a street deal Automatic causin havoc when I hit I flip and rip shop I'm on some homicidal shit Little nigga loco, catchin bodies on a solo Props for killin cops I'm hellbound I'm on a motherfuckin mission, I'm goin at it You want a freestyle kid I'm wilder than the penile Back up off me, give me room to breathe And you takin up my spot? Nigga please I'm as bad as they come, there ain't nuttin good Used to be a gentleman but you can call me hood Matter fact, fuck that kid, you know my name Peace I'm audi, me and my motherfuckin crw

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Ah one two, microphone check, who's next? The five foot three, time to catch wreck Set the situation motivate your mind I'ma, step ahead and not a step behind Bass now come again, checkin for the little lyrical and chat be milky like cereal Poof I make you move when I move I bet I make you Buck I make you bugged as I kick the mega flavor So I'm the kid just slippin the slang What's my name, what's my motherfuckin name? Fight, I make a fight motherfuckin buckwild Shootin niggaz up like it's goin out of style So rusty sharpen up your blades Load up the clip, take a sip, what's the flav I roll the streets at midnight, the little terror Huh, I get better by the letter A true breed, head to juvenile once more A twenty bag of funk, shall I say more? A real lil nigga with real motherfuckin skills Far from weak, so get off the fuckin deals Do the do cause I'ma do mines too Just chillin with my crew, peep the flavor

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Check it

My man Hav' got my back with the tec 20 To shoot em up if the niggaz get funny My shit is real, I had to pioneer in this Around the way, all the fake niggaz fear this Paragraphs bust your membrane On and on I bust through like teflon The Little P, is not to be stepped upon And if you think so kid then you're dead wrong Little, far from big, yo a type small kid P, I represent the brothers from Queensbridge To make a long rhyme short I smoke weed Sip a forty, yo fuck the court So bad they tried to lock me in a group home Prodigy's hard but fuck it I can rip a ?? I catch wreck with the Einstein's intellect And get stupid like a Stimulated Dummies mix Feel the wrath, feel the aftermath Even if you tooken notes, kid you couldn't pass the class I keep a loosey in the chamber, cause beef got me shook down Paranoid, ain't got no time to fuck around So bypass the clock when it's time to go at it So we can pop em off if the chumps want static

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Check it

When I rap I kill mics like a nuke blast Little Hav's the man, the man gettin Van Damme Buckwild, rockin with much style Check it as I wreck it, strip ya buttnaked Pause and stand still while I just split a Phil' And double up on ki's and make somethin like a half-mil Shorty's in it to get paid No doubt, I got clout with the females Put it in detail and write it And if you ain't givin pussy, then bitch you ain't invited I'm on some other shit that you couldn't fuck with Destructive, and couldn't give a fuck kid Little niggaz don't die if they said so they lied Immediate death to those who tried The dark-skinned brother, unlike the others When niggaz see my crew, they know to burn rubber