Aw shit, it's on nigga

Man, them niggas can't fuck with you, man, fuck them niggas man!

I know, I, I, I know
I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me cause I can't
fuck with my damn self
I know, I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me I
I know y'all niggaz...
Ungh, got-damn it took a nigga
thirteen motherfucking years through this shit
bruh, I been rappin since La-Di-Da-Di some fucking where
I know y'all niggaz I know y'all niggaz I know y'all niggaz

I'm still not that nigga to fuck with buster, bad for your ho health I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me cause I can't fuck with my damn self When Mystikal hits the door (door closing sound)

See can't nobody fly, through the swamp and bayou, like I do I know y'all niggaz can't fuck with me and they can't but they try to Some niggaz just need to be warned It's gonna be harder to get it up on a my own nigga go ring the alarm Matter fact better know what it take for the back of your head to hit that grass Let's get this straight from the jump I ain't playing with your bitch ass These outside niggaz that run to the mic better come clean Fuckin with that Saudi Arabian Desert Storm veteran 12th ward offspring I'm runnin these niggaz to the jets to the hills, to the back of the tracks A-A-ask them hos, did I do that? I'm coming boisterous with 5 million switches I'm the man with single and double and triple and four five six time them bitches I'm the nigga with the go head, fuckin your bitch up in your bed standin 5 foot 'leven dick crooked like a roach leg Much bone and I don't fail a test Little nigga fuck hos both sides of the river I can't be fucked with, you can't touch this better grab hold Bitch I'm so cold I'm like a 24 year-old north pole! Give a fuck about these raggly ass hoes Grippin my nuts as I strut in my baggy ass Girbauds Makin em stop, (bigidabounce) pause, Like Jubilee All I'm harder than a nigga watchin' Janet Jackson in draws! But if ya catch me on the tv, or the radio spell it M-Y-S-T-I-K-A-L y'all ain't ready though!

So Mystikal, in your own words could you explain your style? I gotta get a rhyme that can tumble through the air like a Rambo spear See y'all can stop lookin at another nigga face cause bitch the man right here You nigga didn't think that I could swing mine Bitch I'm doing bad and saying rhymes at the same time (I ain't lying) Talking behind my back don't make me no nevermind Cause all you can say is I'm smarter than Einstein I'm fire like Cayenne! You'll never catch me cause I'm swift as a hyena Gimme the chance I'll rock the lakefront arena like Teena Marie be rockin Tipitina's (damn Gina) Tall dark strong long and lean ain't nobody comin cleaner It's all in the way I lay my game down Watch me swing with the gillotine rollin round nigga town But everybody think these niggaz be wantin me to prove that I'm the man Bitch I'm colder than a freezer, cooler than a fan I got no love for no b-i-e-otch Matter fact's been that way since I was wearin osh kosh b'gosh But yet y'all steadily trying to squab bout me When I come in this door the only thing y'all can do is talk about me Better get some business about yourself that's what you better do Matter fact I'm a tell you mother fuckers three things I'm a never do One : never gonna change my style Two: never gonna bounce, three: never gonna bow I'm gettin tired of being sick and tired Nigga you got a problem with me gettin' high Suck big dick and die Same rhyme phrase get me paid, they can't fade the tan shade man with the braids Bitches peep as I creep through the 12th ward I done offended these niggaz compare me to niggaz that gotta practice looking hard Bitch-a won't leave me alone I'm not that Thug and I'm not that Ruggish but I do pack Bone Black prince of the south that's my title Bitch I'm whoo chka ckha oooooww! bad like Michael I'm throwin rhymes at a steady flow (Inhaling) whoo there they go y'all niggaz ain't ready yo

Bitch I pimp hos instead of an army petty shit it don't harm me
Bitch I'm entertaining like Cedric and I'm mac like Bernie
I'm black like Menace and I'm g like Slimm
I'm Sporty like T and I'm smooth like Tim
I can click just like the boot camp but I'm conscious like daughter
Bitch I'm insane but um, you still be wantin
to claim that I'm your partner
I'm Down just like Bust plus I'm Ice just like Mike
And I'm the living lyrical miracle I'm just ice like precise
I'm the invisible man you blind you can't see shit
Picture I got more bitches on my dick than bitches at FREAKNIK