Stack bundles Farrock Desert storm

Stack bun's in the game (bad news)
Far rock in the game (bad news)
Rrs in the game (bad news)
Squad up (bad news)

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I'm not somethin you use to, the rap boy george is here Grey slr with the doors in air Understand when the rock in here That squad up got the whole game shook like rocking chairs It's exactly who u thought it would be American me with two four-fives like a quarter to three I send chiks across da border to re Still playin with water tryna stretch it come holla at me For that scratch I'll peel your potato I ain't running with the G-unit but I fucks with Yayo I know you heard about the gorgeous one serving em base From the land of father Mc and third base Son I'm taking em back to days of Illmatic Reebok blacktops when feins was called addicts Stuck with my bad habbits Same ol' white tee Rainbow diamonds I'm Italian icey Notorious son I'm far from a chump Let the tech twenty-two play machine gun funk I'm exactly what the game was missing These lames is pissin Me off You could blame Clue for this one Way before this rap shit I was wild On my grind Sold more purple pills than Em and D12 See him in V-12's Gettin detailled While y'all playing with Washington's like Denzel Know niggas don't really wanna see me do my thing Old school hair bone Got the throwback bling

Got the throwback bling
Now y'all calling me the throwback king
I latin the Air one's to match with the throwback kings
See I'm eatin
White tee mustard ketchup stains
Pardon me that's just my chain
Got canaries all over the front
And the rubbies got the virgin looking like it's dat time of the month (Stop playing)

Stop playin you lil cockmouth fuckers The game is over Stack bundles (I'm here now) Farrock America (Desert Storm)