

Deal Of The Century

2 Skinny J's

It's been a while that I've been living between the lines
But I've been a child given a job to speak my mind
Been an overachiever since day number one
Brought a chainsaw to my own circumcision

And no rest for the weary
I'll sleep when I'm six feet deep under the ground dead and buried
Beyond that until that moment I'll keep on bombin'
For all them swimmin' against the stream like salmon spawnin'

I J guy stay fly and rock the hizzouse
Explode like colon blow when I spit my shit out
I been there I've been back I've been through it
So I make music like it's my last day to do it

[Chorus]
You can't believe what we got
When we come to town and we set up shop
You can't compete with our stock
Pay attention it's the deal of the century

Come as you are to our shop
Holes in your pockets, holes in your socks
We got enough for you and your flock
Pay attention it's the deal of the century

We be mop tops, not hot shots that got lots
Mock yachts, hit hot heads that cock glocks
In soft spots, we beat the shot clocks that shock jocks
We show up, set up get up and rock spots

So here's the deal on our efforts
We're getting pennies on the dollar for our pounds of flesh
I'll bet you'll never see me rocking them diamonds and jewels
Cause our rent checks are best spent on bedspreads on vestibules

We know you know that we'll rock you like pebbles
And go for mass appeal cause mom says I'm Special
Yes we'll hit your whole house from grandma to grandson
All pro, all pack, all that and then some

[Chorus]

Motherfucker it's official
Now I take issue with your position where you assumed I'd take the position
My delivery gives you arrhythmia heart stoppin'
when I'm rockin' shit smooth like Nivea
Nowadays it seems respect goes to the artist
who talks loudest not who's the smartest
My mind is my sharpest armament, in my arsenal.
Pick the largest target and make it personal!

[Chorus]