They say that if it works, don't fix it Go against the law, might get a bit risky No offense to y'all, but I feel a bit gifted So I think my odds are about 50/50, crispy O.K. Corral, we about to put it down Take 10 and turn around, go and pull your pistols out What is this about, all these grenades and handguns Magnús Ver Magnússon, strong set of hands, son Talk, dark, handsome, holding y'all for ransom Strong arm Lance so scared that he can't run Cause when a man comes face to face with his fear He gets weird, he can't hear, he can't see things clear I be sincere, yes dear, guests here Press gear, dress queers, fresh in my neck beard Next year, net year, jet Leer, get near Top tier, drop tears, no way not here Cause there's no crying in baseball, and that's that The raw ways be a case call when Ash rap Bars will take your face off, no cat scratch Go ahead, ask wreck racks on racks, yeah that For a pat on the back, after I black tackles Fat on cat but I'm packed for my breath Climb the ladder of success, skipping and missing a step You shouldn't have spit and you should have listened to Flex It's like...

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I try to tell them but they don't know
I try to tell them but they don't know
I try to tell them but they don't know, oh, no
I try to tell them but they don't know
I try to tell them but they don't know
I try to tell them but they don't know
I try to tell them but they don't know, oh, no
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Slick Dickies, no one can stay with me Spit it out quick, as soon as the shit hits me Kill swiftly, been ill since Stick Stickley Double dip dibs, I dibble and bust quickies Nifty little shit, I do it while dressed thrifty Pricks just stiff, my stick is so shifty Sick, Fred McGriff with the hits coming lefty Used to be for free, now the seats never empty It's elementary, yeah I heard it in assembly Principal was telling me I'd better go ahead and read Never be a better me, better off dead or me Not really a better but I'm bettin' I better be Better than the rhetoric, set it up and let it rip Better forget it man, kid's a fucking lunatic Looney Toon, lunar eclipse Every blue moon, might see a few shooting strips