

You didn't know so let it flow my slang bang ya  
Crews move to my tunes before the Macarena  
Consider it danger  
Mongol slay it, play a beat like a perfect stranger

Simple and plain give me the lane-ah  
Catch the beat like grand groove  
My hustle is mad smooth  
Tight platoon since the rise of the black moon

Since you assume, you've seen my sun shining  
And O.G.C you notice me with Heltah Skeltah vibing  
Wack venetian blinding  
Wreck from mine, charged for man slaughtering at times

The Bucktown Judy  
Flow like a swan with rhymes, who you be the Illa?  
You feel me in your inner I deliver deadly like postmen  
I'm holding, hold up thats an understatement  
When the beats break it ain't no move faking

I'm more them FBI guys with the rude awakening  
Further contemplation may lead to some titles being taken  
When it's Noyz you're facing  
Your placed in a stressful situation

And it does, sound ill like noise in Brownsville  
Yes, it does, sound ill like noise in Brownsville  
Yeah, it does, sound ill like noise in Brownsville  
Yes, it does, sound ill like noise in Brownsville

Here I am  
(Here we go)  
T A W, L Sean, here to bring trouble to  
Phony MCs I slap 'em up with my pistol  
Try to f\*\*k with Ruck feel the heat from the missile

What's the issue? The issue is the topic at hand  
Niggas rip and never say shit when the shot in my hand  
Got the upper hand brother man, sift through the knowledge  
God cipher divine rhymes will shine like polish

Demolish, I'll do just that  
Abolishing funny style cats with them wack acts  
Since that has been fact  
The underdog from the underground leaves you're face down

Like a therapeutic back massage  
Or police with a bogus charge  
I'm pulling your card  
To scar is my specialty  
(Yo it better be)

See you don't have your cheat sheet for this test  
So take a guess  
And become the one to make a rational move upon, you gone  
Underestimating this Boot Camp bomb

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Yo, who is this dufis? Thinking he ruthless  
Broccoli your toothless, now you sound and look stupid  
You get your head spun around like a screw just  
For being the only girl in the town full of men like smurf Edna

Little blue bitch take a foul, f\*\*k your mama  
Smack her if she never warned you about a walking bombita time-ah  
I ain't lying ya boys-ah, that's a fair one ask Illa Noyz  
(Yup, yup, yup)  
And like my little nephew I break toys

The Boot Campian phantoms amp son  
Some of this mantel dismantle brothers with anthems  
Cheaters want me like them Champion clothes  
But home info stuck inside your head congest like common cold  
When I'm on flip mode

Son Rampage the stage amaze after a Spliff Star  
Lord Have Mercy when I Bust them rhymes bar after bar  
See my mind spread, Its no longer a hobby  
Don't try me but I put that ass to beds so pull a Javi

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