

Dipping into a pool that's full of fools with nothing to say  
Stepping inside the booth, these dudes praying for luck on the page  
Flipping their flows, you know the only go a couple of ways  
Pulling in droves of hoes, fancy clothes, hustling yay  
Lyrical dynamite, cypher raw, busting a flame  
Sicker than all of y'all, my crew coming, we're crushing the game  
Gettin dividends and diamond mines up in the chain  
Strugglin all my life I had to fight, grew up in the pain  
Shippin the fame at night (?)  
Over night, blew up in the game  
Pushing my pen inside your vestibule to rupture your brain  
Running up in your shit for what ever the structure contain  
Doctor Hannibal Lecter, the cops stuck  
A speech of mine would make Clarice come and unbuckle the chains  
Buffalo Bill, y'all's dick and balls tucked in your legs  
These chickens sit upon the side line, clucking for eggs  
I'm ready to make an omelette, I'm looking for something to break  
We coming the pace and face to the left  
If you came for the Ces, why you savin your breath  
One step to the right, lit it up in the lights  
Get wild for the night  
Err'body in the back, where you in? Where you at?  
More middle of the map  
Bring it back to the front  
Let me see your ass all jump, jump, jump!  
Trapped in the Colosseum  
A sea of em all I see is  
Praying for the predator  
Dieing for what they call ideas  
Go for your gun and it's done  
Nobody ever lived that come at this one  
Go for your gun and it's done  
Nobody ever lived that come at this one  
Spilling my blood while paintin' a pic  
Stick in the mud, some say what we make is the shit  
And whether or not I believe y'all the tiniest bit  
I know when to go, Tech told me to stick to the script  
Doin' a pile of blow til' I feel the Deevil inside  
Runnin around the crib nakey, I got nothin' to hide  
Tippin' the scale in our favor, tryna savor the buzz  
Comin' up in the game, killin' with a plethora of cuts  
And you can bet I give the credit to the Bloods and the drugs  
All of that said, you can still find me up in the club  
And I'm an animal, nobody wants a beast in the camp  
Revving this engine, pedal to the medal, reachin' the ramp  
Put 'em in ICU and I see you be sure to salute  
I'm Ready to Die, don't ask me why, nigga, just Gimme the Loot  
Tell 'em I got it, Godemis gotta be fadin' to black  
Stumblin' out the meeting, throwin' up the snake and the bat  
Get 'em in line, blindfolded, backs flat to the wall  
Keep in their mind "Im the death dealer bustin' at y'all"  
The way they been talkin sound as soft as somethin' stuffed in they bra  
Your fuckin' opinion matter as much as what I flushed at the mall  
Who in the fuck are y'all callin' suckers, puckerin' up  
Lookin' to blow it all, well I'm packin' somethin' to suck  
We in the arena now, we leave it all out on the field  
Countin' the minutes til' its 13 with an hour to kill

Gimme the powder with pills, sippin a bottle, I'm swill  
Nobody believed in includin' me, but we do got a deal  
How does it feel, I'm feelin the winter chill, tip of the ice  
They givin' me cold stares and they so flaky they drift in the skies  
The holiest matrimony, holy's chuckin' handful of rice  
Makin' a pact you'll probably regret for the rest of your life  
I'm steppin inside the ring and dancin', hangin' all on the ropes  
The media's screamin' at me, snappin' pics and callin' for quotes