Fuck ya team

It has Come to my understanding that There are those, who have questioned my skills And abilities Since it is thus I must Release it, myself Forth with be thou repremanded Hit'em! Hocus Focus on the mighty mic loco Me and the 40 jump yo ass like a pogo You betta kick it 'cause I've been working on my mojo Make your crew disappear like, dorthy and todo Your trippen on me, because your girl want my thoto Nigga, ya betta cheer before I send my homey home with your homey Fools get creamed when they steps into my dojo With the ghetto witch doctor sprinkling nerves on the voco I deliver hits like my name was Fugi Moto Platinum and gold all the way to Alcapulco To all rappers in the national domestic and loco Step to the fo'o get your ass rolled up like a rollo Your points need bifocals Ya betta try to see like todo My name ain't Ralph Lauren but I play your ass like polo I kick it solo From here to soho You ain't no man eating nigga So yo home style is no no Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em Brrrrrr stick'em Hit'em! Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em Hit'em Hit'em! Get that nigga, Get that nigga [during chorus] I'm sticken niggas like mexicans in pentatensuries The nigga is flinching See everytime the niggas bitching me Grew up off of avylon and century With a hundred ways of illegal entery Can't enter me My momma fucked the uni-bomber thats why I'm blowing shit to smitherines I'm like (du do ooo) The nigga flyin gilatine The illest things I bring They not even devon take a swing Before a nigga serve me The 76's are gonna ring

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Crowbar eat niggas up like Idi I mean
It's time we started serving niggas like they was dope feins
I smoke on label rosters when I rock like tha thing in the bucket doing
95 like Rodney king
Extreme anamosity
Your ultimate advisary
I'm like white blood cells fighty HIV inside a cappillary
I beat that ass blindfolded like a piniata
Scary, but prom night I was fucking Cary had her screaming Bloody Mary
Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em
Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em
Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em
Brrrrrr stick'em
Hit'em!
Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em
Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em
Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em
Hit.'em
Hit'em!
What, Wipe that nigga off, Whats up Coo, Coo wipe this nigga off [in chorus]
Aight, wwwwait
It ain't over
I burn like a nova
It's tha
All seem all norm like mothafucking Yoda
I rock like baking soda
From comptom Pentacola
An when I drop I'ma cruch all ther bustas like a boda
So grab your hoe'a
An see if you can holda
I put bitches in paires on the Fantastic Voyage on the ship like Noah
I told ya
I'ma soldier
Wake that ass up like foldgers
Get the people what they want to
A little bit more
You don't know the score, what the hell you come in here for
Whip that ass like Grandpa used to do and leave it sore
Its the hardcore take your whole hood to war
Its time for all the bitch ass niggas to hit the door
Go home and get your pen and bruch up on your metaphors
Its the 40 muscateers cutting that ass up with swords
You be the prey I'll be the predator
Bring a present to the asshole
Niggas call me thor
Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em
Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em
Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em
Brrrrrr stick'em
Hit'em!
Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em
Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em
Brrrrrr stick'em ha ha ha stick'em
Hit'em
Hit'em!
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