A breaker 1, a breaker 2 (Erick sermon) I be the don up in this motherfuckin (ha ha) I puts it down, I rock 'scapes I roll bounce to the ounce(die-I!) I bring dat physical front (aha) Believe it I function the paraplegic So teach it like if he was playin backgammon A new sheriff in town and not reggie hammond I pack a cannon .38 snuff nose Not for shootin use it for executin Lames out there callin my name For fame, change ya plan punk refrain This tune leaves ya whole crew stuck or stupid Dumb and dumber all this summer A newcomer, yeah I take em to check out the avenue Me and my crew went through Wooh!ah-ah!word is born!word is born! (Redman) I said "come on!"(come on!), "come on!"(come on!) We's the posse pair so some niggas can get done on I'm not the one to funnel, I'm lyrically inclined Seriously devine, whatever we g is crime Ha!I take it down, make it clear and in your bare lair Leaving critical as sang elsewhere You want to get jig-dafied-what it all means For such, I tote glocks in akarl jeans For all means necer-ssary, my blood vessels Turns to .38 specials and cause wind pressures I be blowin like I'm mr.cool, the invincible Keepin my court trials municipal The principal my next class will teach you how to roll blunts Pick up (aah!), buda and mex tags Fifty the less, mo' vex, the soviets Another co-nnect on my rolodex I met my smokin vex, I keep my lyrics smack-daddo Cash in your chips then proceed to blast metal Next up I believe that's keith Why don't ya get on the mic and rock the symphony (Keith murray) Well it's the 16-bar slaughterer, telepathical brain murderer Comin with the sh-t you never heard Ask yourself the very same question Which crew is fuckingg with this squad in this profession Your mic's in my possession, I crush you with aggression An' I ain't talkin for niggas that learn a lesson So why should I sit around and let this fake fuck pass my eye Fake niggas fuckingg up my eye Filthy with nasty it's the slog for the job Forget any clan said "who squad the mob?" Tired of beat-down, shot up and robbed Niggas askin why, it's my motherfuckin job How many ways can I say "I just don't give a fuck!" Runnin niggas over in every truck But my motto is "fuck!get the bottle!pass the bottle!"

Bad luck had ya stuck,uh I crash ya brain and smash ya spine Yeah another hard one to find

[Hook]