

Shook Ones

Diggy Simmons

They hip hop was gone, than everybody moaned
I'ma pick it up where it left off and respawn
It's like being reborn, eat the crack, drink wine
For those that can't see it, I give sight to the blind
Call it audio abuse I take it each time
That's why a lot of these rappers on a rapid decline
I'm on my Master P grind no time to be a Romeo
I love the ladies but success is a lonely road
As I hold, I'm what half of y'all aint
I got Micky D pockets and Caviar tastes
Does it matter, y'all tatt'd on half of y'all face
To appeal to look real when half of y'all fake
Faker than a 1000 dollar bills with Obama face on it
You rappers don't want it, I'm on it
My competition gon get shut down like the Source
This is entrepreneur music, I'm a young boss
All I do is floss all the way across the nation
Not only in New York but wherever I vacating
Never really taken days off, paper chasing
Shows stay packed and venues is never vacant
Lyrically I'm a menace, call me old dog
Put all of these rappers careers in the morgue
Ha, ha, ha, ha, I'm just so appalled at the way these n-
ggas rapping
Now I know I can cruch em all
I'm a young icon in the making, destined for greatness