

Last man standing like Bruce Willis  
About to kill with this  
Niggas feel this the masters of realness  
In your town to get down so give your man a pound  
Let him know what's going down take a pull and hold it now  
Back to matters we call the rhyme data  
Home run batter shutting down your chitter chatter  
So kill the he say she say bust the replay  
Hit Squad Def Squad stay busy like the freeway

Dig this, in the field of rap, I pull rank  
Sets it Off like Vivica Fox and La' robbing banks  
What you think? On the roof I work, smoking dank  
Puffin Bone-Thugs and the boombox crank  
Live in color, I represent, for the hardcore brother  
Who pack Lethal Weapons, without Dan Glover  
And still we achieve the great, those who try  
To fade us get clowned, plus beat down, so

Let's get up, let's get down  
Roll with the hardcore funk, the hardcore sound  
Let's get wit this, mackadocious funk material  
It's been a long time, we shouldn't have left you

Hey yothe rhymes I recite, airtight, like a submarine  
Hip-Hop fiends, like a Jones, for nicotine  
Of tobacco so I can't slack yo  
Got the knack though, bring it live and that's a fact yo  
Niggas bugging out, asking when we coming out  
Samps is running out, need new shit to talk about  
How you doing (where you been) in the biz  
Sitting on chrome, back to set trends

Well it's the rapping Lex Luthor, step to me I'll do ya  
Send you back to the future, he for real man? Hell yeah!  
I don't care, I gets it on anywhere  
From the streets of East New York, to the streets of Bel Air  
First things first, I come to work with mad equipment  
To do y'all, in the U-Haul and the side biscuit  
My persona, got suburban kids  
Banging their heads up in the gym like Nirvana

Back to take mine, like Jordan, goin baseline  
Create rhyme, break spines, when it's showtime  
Niggas wanna doubt me, talk about P  
No slouch B, cause off the meter's how my clout be

Indeed, I'm amazing when I ?  
Got the crowd doing shit by remote control

Coming high powered, what's the discrepancy coward?  
Dunk on your head, like Juan Howard