

Remember everybody ain't loyal  
You soft as gelatin, sick of telling them, nigga show 'em  
It's coke in the pot, nigga drop it and let it boil  
Goofy niggas make me nervous, ain't serve 'em if I ain't know 'em  
Eastside, sleeping in my dope house clothes  
Run down pair of Jordans and some dirty Girbauds  
Sucker coming with a short, he get extorted, exposed  
Nigga stand on my own two balls, my dick and ten toes  
Straight to the tippy top  
Hear this nigga spitting it, whether I got a hit or not  
I hit it with the whip, they notice it when they hit the rock  
I'm just a cocaina chemist  
Cooking, chopping and cutting, you'll die if I push a button  
Niggas heard of me, now all of a sudden they back to thugging  
If I never sell a record might catch me hot water juggin'  
The D.A. want me gone, say I'm detriment to the public  
Took his daughter, put this dick in her butt  
And said "how you love it, bitch?"  
Remember everybody ain't loyal  
Cause all the real niggas in jail or deep in the soil  
Dancing with the devil or eating fish with the Lord  
Gotta spit it how I live it, I beat the street and report, nigga  
All the real niggas either in jail or deep in the soil, nigga

The world ain't big enough for both of us  
Batter up, now you pussy niggas getting fucked  
Straight raw with infection, passing no prophylactic  
Eastside, anybody killa, my niggas active  
Smoking and breaking a 7 up in a 6-5-0  
Babyface Gangsta I been slanging, banging since 9-4  
I thought the world was at my feet when I linked up with Snow  
But I refuse to be his flunkie, so we don't kick it no mo'  
Straight to the facts, nigga  
I looked up to you, put that on my momma  
Signed a deal with you and never asked you for a dollar  
Cause I was down with CTE, plus I was getting cheese  
I played my fuck ass contract, what the lick read?  
Thought I'd say this shit cause you ain't man enough to come discuss it  
You wanna be Jay-Z? Nigga you just a fucking puppet  
Gary boys ain't 'bout talkin', so bitch I had to show ya  
Don't make me expose you to those that don't know ya  
Man you said you the realest nigga in this motherfucker, check it  
But Ross had you scared to drop a diss record  
No nuts, got the whole team looking weak  
Guess that's why they ran up on you at the BET  
L.A. red carpet, yeah, I was geeked  
You couldn't take security, so we ain't take a seat  
I played the fool before, but yo a ho I'll never be  
They searched that tour bus in Milwaukee, had that .44 with me  
ESGN and to the end, I feed the killers  
Pray the Lord'll take my breath before I be like this monkey nigga  
Just a whole lot of rapping, but no motherfucking action  
Seen Gucci by himself while we was 30 deep at Magic  
And you didn't bust a grape, was shook from the gate  
It make it seem to me the gangsta shit you kick be fake  
Cause all my enemies, I put them suckers in their place  
So take them shades up of your eyes, and look me in my fucking face

Cause I'm a motherfucking rare breed  
The last time you gonna see a bad guy like this again  
Don't reproduce nothin' but evil seeds  
I'm rapping and trapping and still ducking these F-E-D's  
But BMF was sticking you for your fucking cheese  
And yeah I know you sold the blow and whipped the hard  
But underneath the fucking money you's a fucking mark  
Take heed to my statements, because they might throw you  
Don't make me expose you to those who don't know you  
Bitch  
Snowman Killa