

Aiyo, what's wrong man? (Ain't name, man  
Yo these niggas over here frontin' on me and shit  
Talkin' bout I was sayin' this and that in the '30's  
Niggas gettin' whole shit twisted, like...)  
Where them niggas at? Them niggas though be and stay on the block, over here?  
(Yeah, son, them niggas... I don't know man...)  
Boo! Boo! Boo! Boo! Yo... (yo, who that?)  
Yo, it's Tone! Open the fuckin' door  
Tell that nigga (bitch) -- tell that nigga Jack to come out  
Where Jack at? Jack!

So you said what, now? You got the whole shit twisted  
That was the other day, pa, you just like them bitches  
Faggot ass niggas, stay bumpin' they gums  
Tell me why you were dirtyin' cops out, you never run  
Are you holdin' something in? That the hood don't know  
Cuz if you are, get to truckin', bitch, cuz you gotta go  
It's not a threat, it's a promise, I tell you, don't make your  
mamma feel it  
You'll be rockin' a toe ring in the morgue, give problems to revealin'

Ya'll niggas kill me and ya'll, ya'll know ya'll booty  
So please get your punk ass off the street  
Please, please, do it for your family  
Don't be stupid, don't make me use it  
No, lord, cuz you can't sell here, anymore

Did you think I was playin'? When I told you before  
You can't come back here, open you up like a pap smear  
Actin' like you ain't got fear, nigga you get popped here!  
Matter fact, I'm a street doctor, take the shot here!  
Blaow, yo, I didn't smile, so, take off your jewelry, now then  
So what you leg is bleedin' here, put this in your mouth and  
Chew on the barrel of love, get lost in lead-you; town  
You look thirsty, I should of wet you down  
But not now, you hear those sirens cryin'  
Climbin', tryin' to Save Private Ryan  
Bitch, nigga on the floor for lyin' and he whinin'  
Dimin' on niggas, minin' your business  
Perfect timin' for findin' bullshit sliders  
Swine and sisters, he a wack nigga