

Yo

Hey, yo I heard your coach scream we can't stop em we gotta inj
ure nigga on top I goes in like T enter it young money red devi
ls all we do is win it then get our michael phelps on with thes
e bitches yeah we swimmin it showin off this man in choice scru
bs can't stand this boy If they don't leave they hood then I'm
coast to coast like Brandon Roy and that emit that dissin I ain
't got the energy cause niggas is tough talkers with queer tend
encies fuck the kid shit I'm groanin bout my dollas so I'm a pl
ay sabathia and you go play prasoda catch this fuckin heat that
I'm throwin at yo collar and tell Big L I got em once we reach
the heavenly father nigga I rep that uptown call me mr harlem
my flow monumental like madison square garden my bitch will air
your squadrant nigga I beg ya pardon don't get the rest of you
motherfuckin kids darkened

Um

I grab the mic and od like I'm free base in and we control shit
like free mason oh you a bold bitch a lot of e taken I peter r
oll shit a lot of teeth waitin leave the seen vacant young mone
y cage in ice on the rims so we leave skatin neck full of gold
wrist full of glitter and when we leave all the hos follow like
twitter flow sour type bitter I'm a different type nigga stomp
niggas out yeah we typewrite a nigga then we put em to bed yea
h we night night nigga I'm over ya head like the zyguise nigga
I could get you brain for the right price nigga cause these boy
z are pussy like pie spice nigga I steam and cook em like hot r
ice nigga misery with the gullotine chop dice niggas

Bitch I'm Mack Maine

You are now tuned in to one of realist to do this shit I spit p
roverbs they spit foolishness I spit the truth and shit They sp
ittin tall tales If lifes a test I pass and ya'll all fail I br
ing you all hell my words should be written in read a psychic c
ame up to me one day and this bitch said Jermaine on the mic I
can tell you nice you touch hurts you might be the second comin
g of christ