

[Verse 1: Hodgy]

Murder murder someone you never heard of  
But you need to be scured of, pulling your bitches  
skirt up  
Swimmin' with womens surfs up, new Jordan L is smurfed  
up  
My Breath stinks like I burped up, I'm dirty like a  
dirt truck  
Freeway music sorry but I must emerge ya  
I always come first never place with the third cup  
Don't act like you deaf nigga, I know you heard us  
That's why you shaking in your pants bitch, you nervous  
I rhymes 'til I can't get no higher  
Multi the flame and I am the fire  
Nick Cannon on my hip, right next to Mariah  
Messiah, desire before I expire  
We tie you in your home with the phone lines wired  
Worked to tight, midnight rider  
3 a.m. pull up right beside ya  
(3 a.m. pull up right beside ya)  
I live with bats like I'm a fucking Dodger  
Neighborhood life right by Mr. Rodger  
You niggas get more even and I get more odder  
(You niggas get more even and I get more odder)

[Hook:]

I run off winter time like a platinum Rolex

[Verse 2:]

Eat my dust taste my auto fumes  
Original swagger no autotune  
Niggas hit the radio and they gettin' respect  
I'm still dialing Power 106 calling collect  
Express through music I explode myself  
Self made money I employ myself  
Contemplating suicide should I destroy myself?  
Or restore my health cause I support like belts  
Pull up your trousers this world is Mario find a realm  
And you up against bowser, I'm sorry to the girls  
Fantasizing about me and your browser  
My girls 'bout it, 'bout it, don't let her get roweled  
up  
I count up every dollar that I get from the ground up  
Cowboy with the rope and I got her when I round up  
Eight to ten I chase to win  
Finish where I left off where do I begin?

[Hook]