This right here is payback From way back
I don't play that

Recognize a real don when you see one And don't try to be one, you fuckin' peon I been like Deon for eons You ain't nothing but a biatch

Messed around and let me read up I come back through and tear the street up Ice cube, nigga, you better D up And when I come by, bitch, you better be up

Ass up, face in the pillow
I don't give a fizzle
Got to do my bizzle
The only nizzle that'll never ever fizzle
Original, you niggas know

(Right here, right now)
You gotta get 'em up
Who wants some?
You better get 'em up
Come get some
Come get some
Come get some
You gotta get 'em up
Who wants some?
You better get 'em up

Got to get with ya
Hit you wit' these things that I'm holding
Who wanna squab with the frozen?
Now, who wanna battle with the chosen?
You nigga's lotion
I'm no emotion
I'm shrapnel from the explosion
Hit you in the face while you posing

High as Jimmy Hendricks
I lined up ten dicks and took out appendix
So go get forensics
Let 'em know I'm Geronimo
Till it's my time to go
You better find your ho
Get your babies and your mama
And move to Guantanamo
Doubt my skills
I'm payin' my bills
I'm up in the hills
You niggas are kills
Even though I'm on a fucked up label
You bitches know what I can bring to the table

This right here - it's payback
From way back
I don't play that

I like bitches like you 5'2", wearing light blue The freak get high too With a fly dude Not a Erika Badu That's looking for an "I do" Now, what can I buy you Just to try you? Need another bitch to lie to Need another bitch in my coupe Oh, please can I trouble you For a double scoop

A nigga need some T and A

Now you can get dick, but you can't get no DNA

I heard you was a big freak
(Can I hang?)

Bitch, look down - I got some big feet

I like Mike and Ike's

I like watchin' dikes
I like goin' to fights
I like earnin' my stripes
In the book of life

There's only two women

Big ol' good ones

And good ol' big ones