Uh-ohhhh, uh-oh Uh-ohhhhh! That on top, ohh! Ta-ha, Joey (yeah, shit go hard too) No comment, no comment Ta-ha, whole bunch of yappin Jersey! That M.J. bullshit Let me talk to 'em, 1-look look look Since the world don't revolve around me (Then what?) Hoodie on, revolver on me I'm the wrong one you wanna amp (why?) Cause niggaz could get missin Like you straight out of LeBron's summer camp (ohh!) Anytime the fed's see me I tell 'em that the only thing FUCKERY here gets you an STD My life, should be sold as a movie From the "Slum dog" tryin to be a "Millionaire", no groupies When did the civilians decide to be a thug? Motivated by the hate (BUT) inspired by the love Rappers sayin my name like it's a bright tactic Jackson 5, put your "Mike" in a casket Let the fans gas you and tell you you're nice Be a legend in RAP, but a failure in life For real, I don't think these dudes is spectacular Pretty Ricky thugs who move like spectacular, nigga! What up with you and so-and-so? Heard you got a diss Don't know about THAT, but I know about this nigga No comment (what) no comment (what) No comment, I ain't got a comment Bloggers, Twitter, Budden TV No comment, y'all ain't gettin nothin from me I said, no comment (what) no comment No comment, I ain't got a comment So I been called a snitch (BUT) But I been called worse by better so let's skip over the lecture That's a common lie (why?) Cause if I ever call the cops it's only gon' be to report a homicide How am I in beef? I walk about free They only talk about YOU, when you talk about ME So go ahead and act hard And somebody gon' grab chalk (and) and turn the streets into a blackboard So I'm supposed to put niggaz on a pedestal For rappin 'bout a bunch of bullshit that they don't ever do You look stupid when you go there Say I'm only hot online you ain't heatin up nowhere SHOT-gun in SHOT-gun, ride right past ya Windows down, got every right to blast ya No wonder he thinkin he'll provide a disaster Cause bitches keep tellin him that size don't matter (ta-ha) Things niggaz say I don't mind it Say they lost respect for me, who the FRUCK is askin you to find it? This is me practicin censorship

Since the new definition of real nigga is sensitive

In his interview, say I'm askin for a hearse

But couple months BACK he was askin for a verse Only hurts is the team used to bump you Now he look like a fiend, I should slump you

[Outro: ad libs to the end]