Puffing on that Eucalyptus You can lift this dick in between your lipstick If your eyes ain't low like Ralph Lipshitz , you dipshits Even the polices want me cause I rip shit Puffing that piff shit, Blow out five O's like the Olympics Evadin' on a rip stick yelling "Eat my dust" When cars for breakfast and lunch don't get ate 'til dusk I spit it hotter than the days it don't get dusk 'til eight And when you born in a maze, you learn to duck those strays I know gang homies who wait around to buck those Tre's But me, I chose to skate around, ya know, Bust those tre's They get bucks, get paid, They get butt, get laid Niggas who ball and shine hard, they get cut, catch fades You see, I was one of those kids who stayed up passed late So when it's time for school, I got up and still passed, great Get passed- I forgot my line I do it nonchalant, Spit it through the wire like I'm Chaka Kha I been killing 'em, Your bitch been feeling him Ya'll can't be serious like films Ben Stiller in Nobody iller than him at the top of his adrenaline Flow sweet like cinnamon, Name a chick that I ain't swimming in Uh, got flow for days, I'm sure to get paid if They hate the price on son's life, it's sure to get raised But there's no break when I got you pinned in Said it uno, dos, tres then fin, I let him swim with like Mad fishes, In the cut like mad stitches I know you mad bitches mad how my style switches So, frequently be freaking MC's with these frequencies These freaking trees got me soaring over freaking seas Too many freaking G's claim they make that deus pop Please, the only thing you ever squeeze was your juicebox nigga And you know it, cause real G's don't have to show it Got your head in the clouds, big homie gotta get you focused But no, it's all a part of the business, don't take it personal It must be hurting you to know I could be merkin' you At will, whenever I feel, this shit get realer Foe squealers give the beats out to the nigga Dilla I shine like crystals, Never held a pistol Never packed a tool, but that don't mean that I won't fix you Who is you? I don't give a F, I do it effortless Tell your messengers, they can get opened like beverages Da fuckin' specialist

I bet all you mother fuckers gonna remember this, yeah