Why you in my face and you knowin' we ain't kool mayn Why you in my face and you knowin' we ain't kool

Get the hell out my face before I catcha case Mother fuck you p unks why you all in my shit

you ain't shit you lucky your ass ain't already been hit I been thinkin' bout takin' you out

and I ain't talkin' lunch you can figure it out right after you finish eating this punch

and it ain't in a bowl served up with four boney knuckles im a killa bitch mag 90 and ak are my uncles

we be clicked up ready to mash and dump on some bitches choke that dick up you a hoe and I don't fuck wit snitches we quick to kick there ass pussys put in a bad situation im real mad and aggravated and haters pushing my patience ima catch some murda charges somethin worse if you keep on talk in'

pop you once and hop in a 5.0 feelin not talkin'.

Why you in my face and you knowin' we ain't kool mayn Why you in my face and you knowin' we ain't kool

Get the hell out my face before I catcha case God Damn im sick and tired of it

I hate it

don't kill him i'll be waiting have some patience fuck some patience run his ass up out the state and whoop em before he leave this bitch should never deceived and shit

now he looken all stupid running clean up out his boundaries an d shit

claimin Memphis holla loud askin what we be about bitch im Frasier town and you don't even live in the dirty sout

I dun caught a case or 2 no problem makin in 3

got this chopper in my lap feet hesitant when you know it's me WYT to the motha fuckin E rules is hard in these Memphis street ${\bf s}$

proven in the back part of the all black hood on the west side of these tenakee

im rowdy to the fuckin core

can tolerate haters but hate them hores

so get up out my face before I catch another case and you end up buried underneath the floor.

Why you in my face and you knowin' we ain't kool mayn Why you in my face and you knowin' we ain't kool

Get the hell out my face before I catcha case