Aaah, get the burner, uhh, the burner, let loose the cannon Blood drippin, slippin off my planet Man, the panic, funkmode Mechanical mix flows competition in my dojo Swing a hook, got the vertabrae, be brave Heat gain meltin on my heatwave Power to the crowd, pandemonium Showin em how I gets down

The life of a killer is scandalous The life of a killer is dangerous

Triggedy, sky high like a kite God diggity, every other cloud's blue Puff on a, yeah, puff on a Bring it on, off, on, baby one-two Peep in the arena, death at your doorstep Right around the corner is the land of regret When ya sweat to get down, sweat to get off and on till the... nothin normal bout my songs

LL Cool, J jazzy jewel Takin dime pieces to the real school I got em on nations buckin like fools Pitbulls fightin over streets I rule Catch it if you can when it's hot ta hit'cha hand Throw ya skunks in the air, my funk got the flair, man I can do division, baby I can do math Multiplying fractions now ya know the half Knuckle games played, must pack steel Oh yes I'm livin like real to the highest extent, bloody clothes doin battle til the death of my foes, it's my show