

They call me a ruler, trend setter, makin' life feel better
Breaking order like a leader now follow
Poppin' a collar, yea hustle a dollar
You can't touch us like MC Hammer
Eat my mum's string hoppers, jump in the chopper
Yea, chop up a mango with salt and pepper
Holla, holla, holla, true scholar with the nona
And I'm here to shine the light on the matter

At the border I see the patroller cruising past in their car
Creeping in my socks and slipper
Mexicans say "hola!"
At the border I see the patroller cruising past in their car
Hiding in my Toyota Corolla, everybody say "Y.A.L.A.!"

Baller, a baller, got a friend called Burma
And he looks at Obama when we burner
Turtleneck and bomber
It's a Bamboo Banga
And you know I'm comin' back with power
Yea '64 Impala, Hummer or Toyota
When I drive in I'm a winner
Whatever I'mma rap got fuel in the burner
Off the grid, staying off the radar

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Yea, shoot at a shooter, yea shoot a computer
Pour yourself a shot of teqkilla
Time for a banger, throw up your middle finger
I'm a writer competition we gon' murder
I'm a fighter and a lover like winter and summer
I ain't really looking for no drama

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