

I'm the bastard the total package like Lex Luger  
Pull a sting like a yellow jacket makin manuevers  
through the slums nigga Iron Lung ladies and gentlemen  
Welcome to my torture chamber pen and pendulum  
Foul play year T2000 be judgement day  
Face millenium hell to pay  
My knuckles soft from the star wars of han solo  
South paw ring your bell like its quasimodo what is the law?  
Stay hardcore my clan logo move to quik to catch a photo  
Jettin on land like jet moto now we lord on the conduit?  
These niggaz actin like they been through it  
As if the hardcore to the truest  
I Can't Lose like Parker Lewis  
Set in my ways..  
got you corny niggaz askin who is .. JOHNNY BLAZE  
Get a late pass stinkin ass sucker ass  
Now you sufferin like succotash  
while Johnny Cash is makin moves on your moneybags  
im strict love stickin hundreds in your honeys ass  
my verbal bucket in the background  
holdin me down watching these clowns  
as they eyeballin all day in the mind  
Gettin high y'all  
Put it on the skyfold the nite troll  
Rap infected get the LYSOL to disinfect it  
You don't know me or my fuckin Method  
That's the shit that made me tip  
when I wrote a pitch how many leech it  
Stapleton, the Wild West Park Hill  
Now Borne jungle nils one more game hit me with  
that shit they be smokin..  
got cali niggaz loc'in new york niggaz open  
John Hay phenomenon the megabomb  
Transformed in a firearm like Megatron  
Youget stepped on and shit upon, I'ma stay calm  
knowin brothers wanna do me harm  
Shaolin whylen what .. punks

we got love for those who got love for us