

Crackheads stalking  
Loud mouths is talking (4x)

Fuck the bullshit I'm about to get paid  
I got mouths to feed and trials to beat  
Now turn up your radio and bump The Av.  
There ain't been none better since Gucci rap shit  
I break it down to the real nitty gritty  
Show no shame, feel no pity  
Pause for the cause we about get busy  
Mickey Avalon kick up the the inner city  
Line after line ain't another that can catch me  
Without even trying my shit sound catchy  
Me and Dirt Nasty bumping down the block  
Now all you junkies just rock-rock

Shoot To Kill out the Coupe Deville  
Crush the dust in the crumpled up 2 dollar bill  
If you looking for a little chitchatter on the phone dial 97670  
70  
It's the get fresh line and it ain't no joke  
I revv the gas til the mother fuckin asphalt smoke  
They call me Avalon and I'm the best in show  
I fill my scripts on weekly trips to Mexico  
And if there's a problem when I want to go home  
I've got a solid gold roll for the border patrol  
Don't you love to love my baby though  
Shes six foot six with testicles

Feet on the street eyes to the skies  
It  
Just a kid with a long list of crimes getting high  
To forget yesterday for the rest of my life  
Avalon take the easy way out every time  
At the top of the world with a low sense of pride  
Now go tell my mom I'm a die soaking wet  
With a Beatles record spinning & a needle in my neck  
Drapes pulled shut, television fuzz  
And cigarette butts in the styrofoam cup  
No fam or friends drop by  
So just a plain pine box to drop my body in  
To drop my body in...