

RAH! I'm I'll! I'm I'll! I'm I'll! (THIS IS THE REMIX!)  
RAH! RAH! I'm I'll! I'm I'll I'm I'll!  
I'm I'll! I'm I'll! (D-BLOCK!)  
RAH! RAH! MOTHERFUCKER I'm I'll!  
MOTHERFUCKER I'm I'll! MOTHERFUCKER I'm I'll!  
(Talk to 'em) RAH! RAH! (Nigga)  
I'm I'll! I'm I'll! I'm I'll! I'm I'll! {EH-HEH!}  
RAH! RAH!

Uh! Yo! Ain't no antidote and ain't no answer  
It's me then cancer Jojo Dancer  
You could try to fight it but you won't get a chance to  
Download the program or even advance ya  
Software I'm about takin you off here  
Turn to somethin small into guerilla warfare  
Sippin coffee over your death in my lawn chair  
Hot meal made by the chef with the long hair  
Wherever you could think about goin we goin there  
Soon as we touch down you know it's on there  
Then spendin the money, like we don't care  
And when them boys come last thing you 'gon hear is (RAH!)

It's R! I done sold it all, out a Grey Rover  
I got all the connections no layover  
Hood diet plan come to my gallery  
I serve Coke Zero no calories  
Still flippin, bri-dicks olympics  
Slangin on the benches, rep, flow vintage  
Line 'em up or gun 'em down tell me who next  
Still raw even when I practice safe sex  
Fall through the spidot they like who he?  
They see a nigga in the zone like two three  
I had big plans when I left the big house  
Bad Boy they done let me up in BIG house

RAH! I'm I'll! (I'm I'll) I'm I'll!  
(I'm I'll) I'm I'll! {THIS IS THE REMIX! }  
RAH! RAH! I'm I'll! I'm I'll!  
I'm I'll! I'm I'll! {D-BLOCK! }  
RAH! RAH! MOTHERFUCKER I'm I'll!  
MOTHERFUCKER I'm I'll! MOTHERFUCKER I'm I'll!  
{SHAKEDOWN! WHATTUP FAMILY! BAD! BOY! }  
RAH! RAH! I'm I'll! I'm I'll! I'm I'll! I'm I'll!  
RAH! RAH!

Donnie G, I gotchu son.  
I'm I'll! Nine milli on a Louie belt  
Hands been on the same woman Reggie Bush felt  
Donnie, chains go bang, Cirocs on the table  
Trees all around me like I'm in Turks and Caico  
Cars too foreign and I ain't never been to Maaco  
Used to sleep on me, now they study my flow (Sheek LOUCH!)  
I'm I-ll, that's how I win vanillas, shades on  
Sittin in the "Back" like I'm Wynton Marsalis  
Still play the hood, even though my money grow  
Top down, CNN, N.O.R.E. and Capone (Ha ha!)  
I'm I'll, no worry if the Lox got a deal

Just getcha lil' money, it might be your last meal  
RAHHHHH!

Sicker than H1N1 (sick!)  
Kill the top 5 rappers, then some  
Know it's redrum, when the lead come  
The gun's the washer and dryer who want they heads spun?  
I only give a fuck when the bread comes (That's it!)  
... Street niggas know the repertoire  
"Public Enemy" like Dillinger and Escobar (haha!)  
I keep shooters on the roof  
Goons on deck with wolves for the resta y'all (all that!)  
Make you I'll when D-Block calls (D-Block!)  
That's a knife goin in, our gun goin off  
S-P's hard, they think ALL Y'ALL soft!  
WHAT!

RAH! I'm I'll! (I'm I'll) I'm I'll! (I'm I'll)  
I'm I'll! {THIS IS THE REMIX! }  
RAH! RAH! I'm I'll! {YEAH! }  
I'm I'll! I'm I'll! I'm I'll! {D-BLOCK! }  
RAH! RAH! MOTHERFUCKER I'm I'll!  
MOTHERFUCKER I'm I'll! MOTHERFUCKER I'm I'll!  
(WHAT ELSE!)  
RAH! RAH! I'm I'll! (STill GOIN!)  
I'm I'll! I'm I'll! I'm I'll! (YEAH!) RAH! RAH!