

Oh yes

This one's for those of you just ain't woke yet, ho-tep
You rich but you broke nigga just don't know yet, ho-tep
These rappers ain't woke yet, security back 'em, ho-tep
Ho-tep, come to Detroit with that, oh yes, that's a toe-tag
Mine as well have Mayweather back ya at a black's match-
up, protest

That's that write-a-check-you-can't-
cash, I might have to collect

That's that yo ass is bleeding, that's that kotex
I massacre your whole rap allegiance, oh yes

This one's for for little bro who big bro ain't come back from
the store yet

Ho-tep, I'm here for blessings sent my direction, no less
This one's for those who don't know they pops not invincible ye
t

Trick bitches hoes that don't know just how nasty they are
They out here wearing the same tongue ring they ain't change fr
om ten dicks ago yet

Hopefully that scope on that AR don't take my focus to places w
here I put fakers in comas longer than daytime soapas
Any calendar day I'll Halloween like late October
I'll bury these niggas up under the Devil's playground, playtim
e's over

Your bitch fine, dawg, I can't deny it

She tryna be my wife on the side, I ain't invited

I just step over the ring and hit the bitch like Andre the Gian
t

Papa used to beat on me often for not being perfect

THOTs used to call me tar baby, cops taught that I'd be worthle
ss

Mama gave birth to only one dark child like Rodney Jerkins

That taught me to focus on what's inside y'all and not the surf
ace