## **Best To Worst**

## **Shaquille O'Neal**

I'm sending rappers to heaven so call me uplifting
I greet ya defeat ya, take all your recognition
Be in the ignition first gear, I'm gone
Had the best to the worst confess my lyrics is strong

I was born to raise hell and cause havoc when I enter Have the pin back hands up white flag surrender What I'm into pulling stocks and bonds and cheddar Guaranteeing the world you can't find nuthin' better so whatever

Bring it the front and put your money by your mouth
Find your teeth and cash coming out
I bring drama to your momma if she want it
You think I'm fronitin' a fruad, Peter tell 'em how I want it

Aiyo Shaq the world is yours but can I get a city Gritty blocks shitty cops broads with tingo bittys Hit 50 in the ruckus mutha is I happy You callin' me fraud but your broad's calling me daddy

While you pumpin' dollar bottles on the floor looking funny I'm going drop hits with Shaq kid and dirt getting money Sunny days is made the pain it rains no more The cash will last from now the guns hits the floor

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Check it, Enrico dope like prescriptions from pharmacys Injecting through speakers with no limit slash no mercy The ill beat seaker
I mystify minds like I'm a preacher

When I meet ya start convulsing like a seizure You best believe I got more tricks up my shirt sleeve Expidisouly I get loose like hair weave Which MC out there wanna come test me

Put footprints in your chest like Kareem did me I run rhymes like drunk drivers on stop signs I change my name to Deon 'Cause I'm mutha freaking prime time

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Out the alleys of the ghetto there echoes a voice sweeter The melon a felon under the first name Peter Looking out the hour glass what do I see Guliani with tacky at me with death penalty

I dodge the cops bob and weave to the left Young gifted and black but yet I'm still marked for death

My breath and oxygen is limited They did me in with it They took my lungs my heart they kept my brain and headed with it

I live alive to see my seed breath airs
In and exhale but please breath clean air
Runnin' 'round killin' people with sex you flex
spread in the bed ask me dread who's next

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