

## Second To None

## Styles of Beyond

It's the real authentic, leave y'all dented  
Forget what ya heard, if I said it, I meant it  
Did it for real, while y'all pretended  
Back for more, startin' the war to end it  
Raw, rippin' like I'm workin' a chainsaw  
New York to Cali, New Jersey to Crenshaw  
Speak the gift while you bleed the fit  
My team is sick, we eat, sleep and breathe this shit  
Rough and rugged, kill 'em soft  
We don't leave one standin' when we breakin' 'em off  
Takin' a loss? Not a chance in your life  
If being fresh is wrong, I don't wanna be right  
Stop, drop and roll, we got soul  
Safety popped off when we lock and load  
So this how we get this done  
You can check on the rep, yep, second to none  
Check on the rep, second to none, yeah  
This how we get this done  
You can check on the rep, second to none  
Check on the rep, second to none, yeah  
This how we get this done  
You can check on the rep, second to none  
Yo, check the rep, yep, enough respect  
If not for the jewels, I drop the chunky neck  
I'm funky fresh equipped with a rusty tick  
Am I the best? Well, I gotta put it bluntly, yes  
You can't touch me, the flows'll get ya  
Squeeze breath outta your chest like boa constrictors  
I'm a killer and I usually know my victims  
So I catch a lot of bodies on the homie system, uh  
Don't get it twisted, I'll break your jaw  
You'll be sippin' fried chicken through a crazy straw  
Liquid diet, bitch, we official pirates  
I ghost ride the ghost ship, drinkin' and drivin', yeah  
You ain't nothin', but a whiny kid  
That cries like a wimp 'cause nobody rides with him  
I ain't a thug, pimp, gangsta or grindin' done  
But you can check on the rep, yep, second to none  
Check on the rep, second to none, yeah  
This how we get this done  
You can check on the rep, second to none  
Check on the rep, second to none, yeah  
This how we get this done  
You can check on the rep, second to none  
Then all the bears wanna step in the gate  
You can find me at the gym, bench pressin' the weight  
Gettin' diesel on that ass and I'm so disgustin'  
I'ma tell the whole god dang globe to suck it  
I'm bad, now you feelin' something surround you  
My chemical mix, they got you pumpin' the Valium  
The audience closed in and they had a reaction  
Similar to explosions off of battery acid  
My rhymes a razor, to slash your neck with  
So findin' my trip past your neck or exit  
Into the dungeon, what you bringin' a bucket?  
No one's hearin' your screams, so start playin' the trumpet  
I'm outta your reach now, so give me some rock a few

Hookin' a beat down and do the impossible  
A couple of months later, the record was done  
So you can check on the rep, yep, second to none  
Check on the rep, second to none, yeah  
This how we get this done  
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This how we get this done  
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