

Hood the boss, I'm the microphone master
 Blasted, I put my burble and stay higher than nasa
 Ray j beat again and we gonn rep it
 You gonn step it, get checked to the dome
 Weapon is dissected, the whole section of foes
 Regime, reign supreme, street reign
 Ghetto beats, stay blazing, hella green
 Vision haze, but focus and I watch the ends holla
 Slammer with the styler, freeze will take your main bitch
 And tappy with them cars up
 We them dope getters, smoke cedar, double m beretta
 Break em off, mob's and it gets the surgery
 With urgency, dragon gang we got the urge to be
 Stacking currency, murder beef, flat line, emergency

You rappers ain't ill, actin like you never heard of me
 Have to take a deal, you on the mike commit a ...
 Slam against the picking up the mike and stay I'm lifting up
 Like I'ma stick the feet, and I'm just here to eat your cone

My arsenal is limitless...check, check, round 2
 Emcees getting death for the...
 We keep it real underground round here
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Me and my dogs always wailing up the party
 You can show me love and never call me or charge me
 I'm on the floor with this bitch and she getting naughty
 Some nigga mug me while we kick it with the shawties
 What the problem is, I got my dogs too
 Bitch nigga we all grew, come and put this all view
 And we ain't trippin cause you all blue
 We trippin with you cause you hatin homie
 Watch your teeth fall through

Get about my face motherfucker I don't like that shit
 Y'all be nigga better bite that lip
 I don't know how nigga write that script
 Don't like that bitch, how many motherfuckers must get
 Be down, how many gotta know how he sound
 We can all be round, niggas see round
 My big dogs nigga, in colorado
 You know they straight blaze triggers
 And that's the motto
 Don't never disrispect, I'ma gonna dismiss tech
 ...never get in my face

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Lyrical massacre, his blood lookin lavender

Under the new minar, when I splattered it
Newmingdales, sticky trigger finger, murder for fire
German fire, 4 ring, germinali driver, you sweet as gadiva
I love a diva, I'm beating that fire
Make you explode like McGyver, royal atire or designer
You limited skill, I'm bradley cooper limitless pill
I peel stacks of unlimited skill
I make strange music like yaren yangs,
With a tech 9 in the compartment of my o's 88
Work on a paper plate, with yuck lean smokin paper planes
You off the rack, we all taylor madem, smokin with the taylor gang
Exotic clutches, exotic models I fuck with
Exotic purple strains, with flower bottles and buzz
Stage dive, i95, serving tweekers...

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