

Shut the fuck up!  
Before you get bust the fuck up!  
And you wonder why we all deny ya  
Cause you're a motherfuckin' liar!  
(You suffer from)

I don't give a damn about what come out your mouth, fuck no  
You ain't comin' real with us, don't chill with us, just go  
The biggest I've ever seen, I mean everything I say  
But you got U-R-A-L-Y-A!

Kill the shit, faking like you got a feel for this  
You're not built for this  
You're coming really foul and it smell like dead gefilte fish  
Liar liar, you created  
Why ya why ya get true negated  
Just mutilated, through the latest  
Silly sucka what you fuck up because you the sadist  
Don't do ya job like ya oughtta  
I'm gonna beat ya like a pinata  
Better yet I'm givin the devil a stigmata  
Hit you with the hell of an Afrika Bambaataa (BOOM!)  
Lay em on the ground  
That's what you get for playin on a clown  
Sayin that my sound, they don't wanna hear it, missed em  
But I gave you money, to get the shit done!  
I don't wanna hear it from ya, spirit's under  
Attack the jack, you're the nearest one  
To get fed up from raps racks and steal his numbers  
Cause they DJ's that truely hit  
But they already gave in to a newbee bitch  
And that's boeey ish, boeey ish!  
8-1 say, "That's booty ish!" (Yeahhh)