

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 booey ish, booey ish!
8-1 say, "That's booty ish!" (Yeahhh)