

Black-Ty, it's time to show 'em the other side  
You motherfuckers, ain't ready

Sticks and stones may, break my bones but  
Words will never hurt, it won't work  
So throw dirt on a nigga, and watch me brush my shoulders off  
I ain't soft or lost, I'm C.E.O. the boss  
Think about it, he done went from this and that and back  
and ain't tryin to rap, man we ain't havin that  
Says who, you? You ain't got a clue what I been through  
Your {?} done saught on me dude  
We used to be cool when I was on the R&B side  
Rap niggaz are singin, I figured I'd give it a try  
Can't be mad, you niggaz never called me for a hook  
The industry shook, I'm Black-Ty, open the books  
Steady reppin the block, niggaz know I'm from Watts  
I'm keepin it hot, the West Coast move won't stop  
Straight out the do' for sho', got plenty collabo's  
You niggaz ain't ready for the wrath