

# These Clowns

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it breaths, it eats, and it hates  
the only way to beat it, is to think like it

i suprise with the amazin the fires ablazin  
all suckas gonna hate when i arise to the occasion  
you ran off with ? hide in the basement  
could study your whole life just trying to taste it  
we rat pack take over the stats and trophy  
talk trash and really got a choice like (sophie?)  
so o.g. never caught livin a movie  
boy it's real live just being myself like (juvee?)  
i'm full proof, chipped tooth, slick like oil  
can't chase me on the daily, blow k.c. royal  
from the bay like gp, like floyd i'm sleepy,  
on your weak ass raps so leave me

breath easy, my tony brakston tha passion  
my lucky ass mind got me into newest fashion  
rap blastin, silver surfer on the glide  
a hoarse kick just like a colt 45  
man all up in your mind like a (cardier?) design  
and i'll be standing right behind when your credit card decline,  
get outta line  
i spin a web like a spider  
man hit the ice house in the middle, yell fire  
man do it how ya wanna man and take it how ya gonna  
cause all ya gonna hear is no contest ya honor  
i live the lifestyle of the wild crocadile  
man pull ya under water then i giggle when ya drown  
men theres nothin that the law allow  
take it with a frown  
my mug shot before they took the picture had the smile  
man holla at me now  
4 or 5 rounds  
cutting through the make-up just to shake up these clowns

ya quezzy ? blunts, and fat dubees  
i'm itchy bomb roll out spittin it like a lugi  
straight gangsta boogie  
from here to tokoyo  
no okie do, they comin up shorter than little romeo  
i keep it movin air force from italy  
if you know me from back i kept it crackin since little league  
i swing the bat, and i love to singin rap, on a track,  
and i'll be the one ya point ya finger at  
i'm gonna do it like a master  
upgrade the stature  
see i'm the type to smirk while your fully in laughter  
and you the type of snitch cause you feel that you have ta  
drop a dime like you was the illest fool in nebraska  
won't put it past ya baby i'm on the level  
i getta around then put it down like hot metal  
the west coast hello bitch  
i'm a rebel  
my brand new jordan's smash the gas pedal  
  
gas pedal goin to the crack of dawn

man roll it up then look at the baby then its gone  
have you ever seen a soul that was so priceless  
man hangin out with ladies that be cold as ices  
the ammunition rippin through the?? in the scypher  
man like 7 day old milk  
man i make them all expire  
hands up in the flam and lust for the game  
and even if i'm crippled then i'm walking with a cane  
or sittin in a chair, it's like ? stare  
man eatin on steak baked at the lions lair  
think i'm a about to fall  
man i can hear the call  
man what's the spread if ya talkin about that football  
like nino did the cartah  
and ya i said the cartah  
i came up in the game in a san fransisco start off  
man this is for the father  
i spit it like a round  
cuttin through the make up just to shake up these clowns