You motherfuckers ain't on my shelf I should jump back and try to french kiss myself The boy fell in the well and lived to tell Put my voice in the mix, make the winter melt I'm the best thing since a fresh loaf of sliced bread Sitting on the bed between a pair of nice legs I'm sex, white flag, ice bag, wipe rag I'm twice the mess but a fraction of the price tag Back stage in a rat cage But when I bend these bars, everybody get to gas face They said it was dead, in that case I'ma get revenge, I'ma make rap pay Now run and tell the sun I'm turning up the light I might arrive on the plane, train, bus or bike You can fuss and fight, but it's just despite Cause it functions right when I cup this mic No feedback, ease back, let the beat crack But Uncle Sam said he wanna see tax Make the beeswax, no relax Run around the map and leave tracks You can call me Sean like nothing's wrong I'm the early dawn, I'm the dirty bum My thoughts get drawn on a JumboTron If your jaw don't drop you can hum along, come on!

(2x):

Shotgun, the raw one
We the hot sauce on y'alls tongue
We don't stop till it's all done
So turn it up till the cops come

You get lost in how awesome I is You watching like you bought stock in my biz You caught that sickness sitting on shit You'd be better off frying up some littler fish I'm a big catch, whoo! Sweet Jesus Walk on the trash, keep clean as a fetus Rip the beef into child size pieces You talk cheap, now you need to get your teeth fixed I don't recognize you or your toy crew Go ahead, step aside now, let my noise through Grew and spread like Kudzu Didn't need a gun to put a +Slug+ in your guts Move over chauffeur, I roll the coaster I got older and badder and bolder Who's the host with the monster? Birds fly to Minnesota just to land on my shoulders No pressure, it don't get desperate No special effects, just sweat and spit So fresh, still make it seem effortless Breath smell like breast milk and peppermint Got put on a permanent good foot Huh, got more flavor than a cookbook So take a look at what you couldn't have took If I forgot anything, we'll just put it on the hook, c'mon I'm the best kept secret
Anyone can see it
If I say it loud enough, maybe you'll believe it

(2x):

Shotgun, the raw one
We the hot sauce on y'alls tongue
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So turn it up till the cops come