Now this shit's about to kick off, this party looks wack
Let's take it back to straight hip-hop and start it from scratch
I'm 'bout to bloody this track up, everybody get back
That's why my pen needs a pad cause my rhymes on the ra-hag
Just like I did with addiction I'm 'bout to kick it
Like a magician, critics I turn to crickets
Got 'em still on the fence ready to pick it
But quick get impaled when I tell 'em stick it
So sick I'm looking pale, well that's my pigment
'Bout to go ham, ya bish, shout out to Kendrick
Let's bring it back to that vintage Slim, bitch!
The art of the MCing mixed with da Vinci and MC Ren
And I don't mean Stimpy's friend, bitch
Been public enemy since you thought PE was gym, bitch

Take your shoes off, let your hair down and (go berzerk) all night long Grow your beard out, just weird out and (go berzerk) all night long

We're gonna rock this house until we knock it down So turn the volume loud, cause it's mayhem 'til the a.m. So baby make just like K-Fed and let yourself go, let yourself go Say fuck it before we kick the bucket Life's too short to not go for broke So everybody, everybody (go berzerk) shake your body

Guess it's just the way that I'm dressed, ain't it? Khakis pressed, Nike shoes crispy and fresh laced So I guess it ain't That aftershave or cologne that made them just faint Plus I just showed up with a coat fresher than wet paint So if love is a chess game, check mate But girl your body's banging, jump me in, gang bang bang Yessiree Bob I was thinking the same thing So come get on this Kid's rock, baw-wit-da-baw dang-dang P-p-p pow-pow chicka-chicka wow-wow Catch a cab, I wanna go down b-b-bow, bow Slow it down, throw in the towel, t-t-towel tow Dumb it down, I don't know how (huh-huh) how-how At least I know that I don't know Question is are you bozos smart enough to feel stupid Hope so, now ho

Take your shoes off, let your hair down and (go berserk) all night long Grow your beard out, just weird out and (go berserk) all night long

We're gonna rock this house until we knock it down
So turn the volume loud, cause it's mayhem 'til the a.m.
So crank the bass up like crazy and let yourself go, let yourself go
Say fuck it before we kick the bucket
Life's too short to not go for broke
So everybody, everybody (go berzerk) get your vials

They say that love is powerful as cough syrup and Styrofoam All I know is I fell asleep and woke up in that Monte Carlo With the ugly Kardashian

Lamar, oh sorry yo, we done both set the bar low

Bars hard, drugs hard thought that's the past

But I done did enough codeine to knock Future into tomorrow And girl I ain't got no money to borrow
But I am tryin' to find a way to get you alone, car note!
Oh, Marshall Mathers shouldn't everybody know
Get the bar soap lathered, kangols and Carhartt, these Cargos Girl you're fixin' to get your heart broke, don't be absurd man You bird brained baby I ain't called anybody baby since Birdman Unless you're a swallow
Word, w-word man you heard, but don't be discouraged girl
This is your jam, unless you got toe jam

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