

On the cusp of an explosion  
I answer with evil that's the way that I play it  
Street Turks multiple contusions  
I gnash spit  
I grind my teeth  
Got a gun and a knife  
Staring back at you  
No security force or vigilante's  
overweight ego can dethrone me  
Ostracized if not otherwise  
Left to my own device you'll surly see  
Got a gun and a knife  
Staring back at you  
Got a gun and a knife  
Staring back at you