

A knife in my palm, sharper than a sniper in Nam  
Righteous Islam, a hypocrite that fight to be calm  
My life is just torn, bipolar, icy and warm  
My life in a song, the reason why the Vicodin gone  
A bison is born, army of God, Michael is born  
The Uranium fission secret of the hydrogen bomb  
The Bible is gone, ya'll are watching a viking perform  
And the 9 milli loud so the silencer's drawn  
I'm live from the war, I don't believe in crying at all  
I'm a manic depressive, never get excited at all  
I'mma live forever, don't believe in dying at all  
I was born peaceful, I was never violent at all  
Then my father died, that was like a knife through my core  
Any love I had inside me not alive anymore  
Lion of war, Joseph Dredd, I am the law  
I'm the reason faggot rappers can't thrive anymore  
Yeah!

Class is in session, so you can stop guessing  
Who the fuck I be (Boxcutter Pazzie)  
Focus, on what has to be done  
Son, you know where I come from (Philly)

My little man will blow your face off  
I flatten out bodies, I ain't talking about a race horse  
Murder every rapper then I break off  
Scheming on this motherfucking money, Bern Madoff  
Y'all was always pussies so stay soft  
The only time beef is mentioned around me is for steak sauce  
I work harder than y'all, it's no days off  
The knife work scratch and cut you up like Main Source  
My fam walk around with hawks on them  
Big motherfuckers, infrared dots on them  
And ain't a motherfucker that can box with them  
Razor under the tongue and keep an ox with them  
Hardbody rap, God of the Serengeti  
I'm a sinner, I'm the God of the seven deadly  
Everything I do hard and it's legendary  
I spit sixteen bars and you dead and buried

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