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I don't mean to be rude I don't mean to be out of line I been losing my cool Lately, we been so out our minds I don't mean to be rude I don't mean to be out of line I been losing my cool Lately, we been so out our minds I don't mean to be stressin' But my life is so hectic I can't go nowhere without my own protection These niggas think I need a shooter, boy, forget it Ain't nobody shoot when I was jugglin' them crutches They say I'm a ho 'cause they ain't coming to my function Everybody talking, nobody be doing nothing Every nigga 'round me, I can't really trust 'em Rollin' up a [?] of some musty I don't have time for a discussion Drummer Gang beat it up, percussion On Money, came into this rap game with my own money I don't mean to be rude I don't mean to be out of line I been losing my cool Lately, we been so out our minds I don't mean to be rude I don't mean to be out of line I been losing my cool Lately, we been so out our minds Tryna tell me what to do made me not fuck with you You ain't never made the news, you really just confused Fuck your opinion, LA Weekly think that I'm that dude That explains your attitude Niggas talk shit, then complain that I respond and don't stop it Working out has never been an option I'ma still talk shit, this ain't no act I can't hit your double cup 'cause this ain't no Act This ain't revolvers, these is some TECs I don't trust this nigga, I just seen who he texts Make a pussy nigga go and lean like some Tech Used to snort cocaine, now I fiend for the check Yeah Ooh Ooh I don't mean to be rude I don't mean to be rude I don't mean to be out of line I been losing my cool Lately, we been so out our minds I don't mean to be rude I don't mean to be out of line I been losing my cool Lately, we been so out our minds