

Here we go fools  
And it's on once again for young and old  
Because you stole the farmboy's time  
Cuz if you find me on the trippy hip hop  
Like I said before you whore  
We got the drop on you you're through  
So don't try and copy  
The style of those you chose to propose because you're sloppy  
There's a noise at the front door  
And just last week you sounded just like Faith No More

Suckers come and go

There's some things you'll never know

You've bought a new record kid  
Now you've got a new style  
Let me tell you right now  
You're like a senile pedophile  
Cuz you wanna rape the kids but they won't pay you shit  
Because you cut your hair when it was time to leave  
OH fingertip main trip, think you're so down and I just can't take it  
Suckers like you who fake it through, you're through  
Make me wanna be sick and you're sliding up and down  
HIP HOP'S TIP!

Come and rock the party full swing  
Listen to the styles that I bring and you know that kid  
you can't rock the party, FOOL  
If it's for the radio  
Just how many times I pulled the grand theft audio?

Got to people, feel they tried to sound like you  
when there were dreams to kill, if I had a pound  
everytime I saw a sucker, I'd be a rich man mother fucker