Baby no doubt 'Cause if you got the balls you might stay in the game It might feel kinda raw but you're building your name Like Gortat my man, giving you pain in the paint The proper way I'll beat you fast 'cause your style is lame You see the cobra, the male Oprah A mothafucker that will never stop Flying out like the gas from the soda Still controlling the fame, rocking it hard Mr. MightyWozz the leader of the new wave And we don't care that the vocals' retarded You're hearing flow rollercoaster man Try to ride it And feel invited but don't use no weapons The biz is full of shit rappens, but shit happens I got balls like them coconuts Believe or not, let's knock each other's balls out Try id you got the guts Slickest rhymes and tons of plase for more So let's roll beby let's roll and suck my flow CHORUS: We don't wanna play games, we're in killa' mode

'Cause if they pull the wrong strings we will kill 'em all So you better understand to leave us alone You got the message now, better get the fuck out We don't wanna play games, we're in killa' mode 'Cause if they pull the wrong strings we will kill 'em all So you better understand to leave us alone We're ill not sick, this shit is toxic

I'm like a comet Comin' down straight to your head shattering your stomach And better check your vomit And better out your pants up cuz it met the floor Standin' like a ho' Let me count to 4 3 2 1 Bang! Mothafucker you're out! You're a fagged dicksucker so control your mouth We're playin' winners outs you're playin' weener's doubts What you're hearing now is the soldier's vow (you) fuckin' boyscout My train's comin' I'm ridin' gunshot Fuck the runnin' All ya whack mc's stopped Flo's stunning Ho! You can call me rap animal Flo's kot no rules at all My rhymes are cruel like Geronimo I got my team on my back Toghether chasing dreams on a track Sittin' in our black cadillac Them boyz make you got that If not we'ss strike from above Like bombs over Baghdad

CHORUS...