Lyrical gangsta, murderer Pick up a toolie inna the area, murderer Lyrical gangsta, murderer Still livin' like dat Lyrical gangsta, murderer Pick up a toolie inna the area, murderer Lyrical gangsta, murderer Still livin' like dat Yeah, first and foremost, I be the funneling, punishing Lyrical acrobat, whose quite astonishing Solar stance on the track, mentals to try me I snatch your heart right out your chest like Priest Pai Mei Free from the Killa Bee, who is this ITT With enough cheese, from the city where they rip the beast With techniques, he seek, build or destroy White toe on his tag, snatch his flag Ref techniques, from the force of the transcontinental Monumental, snatch your soul or your mental Diamond mic splittin', that's right, the unforgiven Flying guillotine, rip my raps, where the Killa's at? We straight out the basement Double shotgun, left his brains on the pavement Tasted, the cement ear, he smell it when it's deep You know when to tuck your heat And start creep, through the streets with the Lyrical gangsta, murderer Pick up a toolie inna the area, murderer Lyrical gangsta, murderer Still livin' like dat Lyrical gangsta, murderer Pick up a toolie inna the area, murderer Lyrical gangsta, murderer Still livin' like dat I get wicked when I spit it, see the picket signs Lines of people, they wanna hear it The dart with the eye in kamosi Special guest star, Jamel Irief, Afu-Ra Exhibition, mic spar, for the televised fans Across the nations, so steal at ten bases Spin around scratching his crown, gun down Another sound boy for dead, step in the chamber Something like Thrilla Manilla, but it's iller It's been a long time, stunnin' and gunnin', let's make it simple Fifty strikes, light up the mic, make it official Live your lessons, don't bring your hood up in the temple Masterin' styles, the spinning kicks and the tripped out physic Perverted Monks, shining the light, y'all be holding this My art of design, is silver surf through the Cosmo's I lightsabe my ways, so my flow's can float My quest for this zest, so yes, to be the rhyme most Lyrical gangsta, murderer Pick up a toolie inna the area, murderer Lyrical gangsta, murderer Still livin' like dat Lyrical gangsta, murderer Pick up a toolie inna the area, murderer Lyrical gangsta, murderer

Still livin' like dat No man, no army can calm me, if he cross He just lost a bet of his life, sent the wrong kite Watch it where you moving at night, but either way In the day, you still pray, any way you lay your head Super kinetic and magnetic, who ready to set it One with the sun, now tell my mind to take control of the planets Blazed with the heat behind stars, that's ultraviolet I'm ready to ride hardcore, just like my style is Press the vernacular, of the highest stature My lyrical dycatomy spectacular Blum, blum, give it to 'em raw Listen to the brothers who get rugged and raw It's hurting me, it's hurting me It's hurting me, it's hurting me It's hurting me, it's hurting me

It's hurting me