

Right here, this is where you lost your luck  
Cause rapper such and such fucked around and got you punched  
First I heard it from your boy, then from your tongue  
Nigga I'm a crazy fuck, might snap and kill your son  
But before they try to put me in the pen again  
I left Sherry's dead body in the present  
I had to tell you cause I didn't leave no evidence  
Except for note that said "FUCK YOU AND THIS BITCH"

Now who the fuck left Azizi off the leash again?  
No one answered cause I've already eating them  
For you corny ass niggas I defeated them  
Conquered them  
Born to do, same shit, I play to win  
But I be fucking bitches up with my dick now  
Last chick, ass fat I blew her back out  
Bitch got it fixed, came back I blew it back out  
Story of my life, that's your wife  
Who are you? Wooooow

Kids? Bet I got a few now  
All of these bitches that I came in and ran out  
See Pete tryna hit a nigga with the boom bow  
North's fucked up but baby girl your life will pan out  
Shit but a niggas got problems  
Bigger issues and economics  
I got a fist full, I'm trynna start shit  
So when ya'll niggas fight  
Imma dip and work on my shit  
Ya'll niggas need to use your time wisely  
Cause whack rappers be the main niggas here grinding  
Why is everybody so worked up on timing?  
Just drop yo shit, get a pimp, put him on son  
Damn right now your nigga is here is on one  
His verse super sick, suck my dick bitch, we on some  
Prehistoric motherfucking pterodactyl arson  
We gon' beat your ass, watch your ass, put your guard up

Hide your weed, hide your bitch, hide your phone  
Cause when we come throooooough  
(It's all [?])  
I said it's the fuck you  
(P-p-p-p-patroooooon)  
And nigga I don't know youuu  
(So it's best you go nigga)  
But real shit shut the fuck up I am serious  
The worst thing that you could ever do is get curious  
Don't be naive, like the grapevine, won't hear your shit  
P-H till I fucking die, suck my dick

Shit I'm chilling on a futon  
Watching workaholics, smoking weed, on my laptop  
Writing to this beat while I'm chilling next to iRock  
Thinking about the bullshit I did last week dawg  
Shit so bad I won't speak on  
But on the low key it just took me to my peek point  
All of you bitch ass niggas you are so doint

Fuck it roll a joint, call some hoes, put on old boy  
Yeah, you niggas getting old boy  
Only see niggas yo age at your show boy  
Fuck you nigga you can keep being a dope boy  
No offense to them but you could laugh up on the throne boy  
Imma do her while you can do you boy  
You niggas get mad cause you dated her ass in school boy  
I'm a smoking jack, kiss my ass I'm immune boy  
You gon' get your shit spent, pet some pussy, you are too boy

Don't fuck with me  
I'm not that type of nigga that you keep for company  
But bitch I own the company  
Prehistoric Crew... Nigga fuck with me

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We out