

Uh, yo

Greetings and salutations, I'm runnin' outta patience  
So everything in moderation, even moderation  
Check every single allegation for re-calibration  
Call that the big pay back, it's debt consolidation  
The credit fell, what the hell, too much béchamel  
Well, F-M-L, they desecrated the decibel  
Go check the mail then let me know if it's heads or tails  
My ears burn like desert trails and Jezebels  
Uh, somebody must be talkin' 'bout me  
For carryin' a big stick and walkin' loudly  
Articles in the Times and the New Yorker 'bout me  
My killer instinct is like Orca, probably  
I'm a Pulitzer Prize Fighter how I vaporize writers  
Shut 'em down at one time, synchronize silence  
Make the audience forget you, call it Alzheimer's  
Child rhymers don't come at the old timers  
Whether your fan base is lil' mommas or Obamas  
How you claim to have somethin' in check with no commas?  
You and Mary got the same request, it's No Drama  
I'm the pinnacle of language, yes, the Dalai Lama  
Who the clown talkin' down to the twenty-one pound?  
I gotta send him some rounds to simmer him down  
'Cause you're not worthy to even touch the hem of the gown  
The brim of the crown, motherfucker, remember the sound  
It's like...

Hey, yo

Yo

Since the second grade I been gainfully employed  
Hustlin' for change everyday from three to four  
When other kids was into playin' games and bein' bored  
Goin' against the grain's what I painfully enjoyed  
When they was into race cars, trains, TV and toys  
I was thinkin' fat gold chains and freakazoids  
Fillin' the deeper void, listenin' to that Indecent Noise  
People used to tell me, "Boy, your brain gon' be destroyed"  
Left hand to the law, right hand to Allah  
Both hands to applaud who brought sand to the shore  
Confessin' all your sins to the dope man through the door  
I seen a preacher man sniffin' cocaine through a straw  
We almost had it all, just one more cannon ball  
And two more Geritol with one more Adderall  
I got the game sewn like the tailor of Panama  
Now I go by the name of an untamed animal  
Wonderin' how I can evolve to prestigious and less vicious  
A more visceral individual, best wishes  
Just on principle, I been answerin' death wishes  
What the Lord giveth is a king, Long Liveth