

I'm ready to get it started  
You betta tell em the hardest  
You hate on me then you retarded  
I'm a get mine regardless  
I'm seein the rap the games needin me to come back to the mixtapes  
And relieve them  
Fans geekin Rap sales peakin hey in need of someone to believe in  
I'm seein that they ain't me I'll wreck pollo beat for no apparent reason  
And I think it's huntin season  
So I'm cockin back and squeezin

Look at the fans talkin bout who spit better lines  
I don't know what they doin but Prepare for mines  
I don't just spit a line better than kevin federline  
You better tell I'm really better than who ever rhyme  
Hold up let me out this chair  
Hear ya'll talkin bout ya hustles ain't no profit there  
Hear ya talkin bout ya deals but that ain't profit square  
Ya'll get lil royalties I get profit share  
So um What up 50, what up buck what up lupe what game  
What up jeezy, luda what up Ti what up wayne  
Just cause I say they name don't mean I'm insane  
Cause I'm shoutin out all the artists that make me step up my game  
If I say I'm better than 50 his fans gonna complain  
If I say I'm better than wayne his fans will do the same  
I don't wanna ruffle feathers so maybe I should explain  
Maybe it's MOE Me over Everythang  
I'm better than you know who so better that it's a shame  
I'm better than lil mama I'm better lil zane  
I'm better than lil blang imbead it in your brain  
I'm better than every rapper that rap with a lil name  
You should be pissed that I'm pissed  
I know some of my past records was a hit or miss  
Don't try to twist up my ish and twist it into a diss  
If you gon twist up what said then you should twist it this  
Lauren London can get kissed on the lips  
And bill O' Reilly and Don Imus can get hit with a fist  
Hakeem I'm the dream stop missin the swish  
And MTV my name is what ya missed on the list  
Wait let me rewind I really don't want them  
To think I'm tryin to diss I realy just want them  
To know I'm not the type that will take lauren to london  
Matter fact lauren be lucky if I take her to lunch man  
It's the king of the hill from the land trill  
What up Elise can't you see I'm Movin in for the Kill  
Either I could drop one song a year like a skillz  
Or we could get off in the streets it's time to pay these bills  
Gas prices gettin high and I'm knowin I got a fleet  
I'm Skinny than a mutha I'm knowin I gotta eat  
So any rapper out here that no that they got a beat  
Better never ever allow the instrumental to leak  
I'm in the studio everyday and I'm lettin em loose  
Black and decker in the trunk it ain't nothin but tools  
Wanna run a money marathon it ain't nothin to prove  
My closet lookin like a stadium it's nothin but shoes  
J millz I ain't forgot about the cover you Gave me  
I appreciate it G I'm still one of them crazy

Rebels out the texas and I'm runnin em daily  
Now I'm back off in the streets like F u pay me  
For jackin the texas swagger famous hand me the dagger  
Nah nevermind cause these fakers don't even matter

Mixtape messiah 4 august 27th  
And this just a throw away  
I got a drive full of em let's go

Yea they get offended by words but You can tell it's fear  
They say ball til you fall the fall is never near  
They all say that they ball but Who you tellin dear  
I manage a whole lotta money like kenneth crear  
Manage a whole lotta money like shaka zulu  
You think that I ain't good at ramen you out ya noodle  
Safe sex mayne ya label tryin to prostitute you  
I'm on the grind up earlier than the cockadoodle  
What up killer mike it's grind time mayne  
Rap game in my aim I'm like bang bang bang  
Only rappers gettin mad the ones who Can't maintain  
Now the rap is gettin back to the mixtapes mayne  
First they tried to hate when I left said I'm history  
Came back they tellin me they miss me  
Twenty g's for this watch are you sick G  
A .com on my arm this is 50  
Hataz talkin actin like they some motormouths  
And I'm a automatic start and turn ya motor off  
Crib big mtv can't even show the house  
Cause it would take 30 minutes for them to show the couch  
F sales (what ya mean) bank account is great  
Wreckin it since 98 and never took a break  
Until recently throwin my rob back in the lake  
Rap game tried to give me kibbles till I took the stake  
Stop barkin baby I'm not starvin  
Gettin bucks you crazy I'm millwalkin  
Ya concience is talkin about caution  
Slit ya wrist (slit) I'm Sharper than al sharpton  
Koop -Easy