

## Pro's Freestyle 1.0

Chiddy Bang

Xaphoon, you crazy...

Crazy, crazy, crazy, cra, cra, cra, crazy...

Can I rock to this rhyme? You're not on my mind,  
They said we blowin up, don't jump on our mine,  
I once had a tie to the world, I was blind,  
Now I see everything through these contacts of mine,  
I'm at the office, yeah I does it again, I touch it, it wins, t  
hat's why the label buzzin me in,  
Uh, told my momma I won't stop til I'm signed, I'm hot with the  
rhyme, you Megatron, I'm Optimus Prime,  
I'm locked in a line, I'm just waitin for my turn, still fresh  
to death, so this paper I gotta earn,  
I am Stern, David comissioned me for athleticism, the prototype  
on the mic just check my mechanism,  
They ask, "How you make the world feel it? "  
I say it's D-N-A, It's just in my double helix,  
My controversions sells, if controversy sells,  
Then I'm a take this 9, shoot the president and bail,  
Uh, not Barack though I love ya, you in a lower weight class, I  
'm above ya,  
Can I get this? Guarantee I spit this, hand on the stand, I gua  
rantee you should witness  
Yeah, the boy back like retro, I want my car to have NOS like E  
sco,  
I'm in that class in the corner I'm special, the flow magic, ma  
gic, presto  
I take off, before it, I break off. Perfect attendance I'm neve  
r takin days off  
And while I put in work they gettin a laid off, and this is bas  
ed off, flow.  
I'm feeling like I'm near cash, on drive so I steer fast  
Don't they feel my impact like a deer crash  
Promised aunty if I win you see it's right, make the rain go aw  
ay like a windshield wipe  
I'm ripe, I'm raw, I'm everything above  
A big enough heart to give a hater a hug  
Shootin off whether it's grenades or a slug, still bees honey b  
ees designated by buzz, what?