

## Beat Grinder

CJ FLY

Uh, it's Chuck, what the fuck?  
Alright here it go, it's Chuck  
Actually I won't even rap on this shit  
I ain't even produce this shit neither, This is Doom's shit  
Fuck ya bro, fuck ya'll nigga. Ya'll ain't even take one of my beats and shit  
CJ on this shit. That horny ass nigga STEEZ. (No Homo Though)  
Fuck ya cardigan wearing niggas. P.E. Nigga  
Thought I was done talking shit, huh? Thought I was done, huh?  
Naw, hold up  
CJ get em!

Ready set go, you run the tech blow  
This the threshold to let those vets know  
A few old cats being let go  
Taking bitches for just strolls  
Haven't been having fun in heaven  
When de mon ask if you down say "hell no"  
Immortals that just grown  
Don't get old We get stoned  
And spit it like chest colds from the get go  
Wake up yawn, it's the break of dawn  
Pass the raw tray to break up on  
Wanna cop, I'll make the call  
Breaking laws when we blaze the bong  
Face it doll, put your make-up on  
She got curves but ain't in shape at all  
Been in the cut, never lick her in the cunt  
Rolling up and dick her, to disable my limiter  
Use telepathy to tell a bee he don't fly as well as me  
Been with at least seven teens ever since the age of 17  
Women definitely, but no I don't have no STDs  
Must've been a dream if she seen me with a wedding ring  
Left my name out but I don't let the bloggers get to me  
As long as I still see my face on MTV  
Pro Era, we the next MCs, that's complexing things  
F'n up the game, where's the referee, Get em' STEEZ

Look they got it misconstrued, the illest dude  
First day up on the yard and he's already trying to steal your food  
And ima keep fly until I'm finish  
A lion in his kingdom, y'all lying in your sentences  
So he's more so a brave heart  
Sick with the flow now I'm schooling all these great sharks  
At the same time finding myself  
If it's desire for the belt or just the power and wealth, well fuck it  
I'm taking the power combo  
Label em' John Doe, now my broads looks like monroe  
Pro, you need to simmer down  
Instead of getting loud, I'm over heads like thinking clouds  
Illest sound killing in the inner city crowd  
We on the throne and you Simba now  
Look, matter of time and my clock is ticking  
I'm still kicking until I got a pot to piss in