

Huh, straight from 93'

Look, drippin', all I got is juice  
All about my business and still ain't buy the suit  
Women still follow suits, them nigga's go follow too  
As long as you got a bottle them models gonna swallow too  
She probably gonna swallow two  
Me and my homeboy, it's hard to gargle the truth  
Girl do what you got to do  
I ain't givin' her cat the head though, dog I ain't Dr. Seuss  
I've been talkin' that knowledge my followin' is the proof  
Is that rhymes that's got 'em hostage or am I just kinda cute?  
I'm not Vietnamin' they troops, whenever I got to shoot  
Don't be tryin' no photobomb, got to stay picture perfect  
Sit for certain, but still got a whole lot to prove  
Whenever I got the booth, I got to slaughterin' you  
My slobberin' 'cause no pool and another loss of a tooth  
Use a artist carcass for food, oh you thought you caught the fl  
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Yeah, you thought you were sick, until I brought you the soup  
Your family are the [?], seen your lyrical gat' man  
What you gonna do with that? You nigga's couldn't kill jack  
You lookin' just like Aku, like cartoons  
Was the diamond in the rough, now Cozz the one that drop jewels  
Still tryin' to cop jewels, a couple of cars too  
Manage with some large boobs, but don't you call me no fool  
I know none of these thing is real  
Yeah, trust me I see it well, it's the size of sea's whale  
Pictures couldn't be bigger, but shit I got dreams still  
Better act like you got a clue, I'm fuckin' with Dreamville  
Just because they got Loot (cha-ching), (haha) naw, salute  
I'm playin', it's not true, you know I mean well  
As I watch the team build, the family tree swells, well  
The dream team goin' crazy on beats we don't think it's sellin'  
And seems to sell, cursed with a gift, profanity, jingle bells  
Are actually Annabelle, challenge me and you fail  
Whole faculty gettin' killed, catch me, get sent to jail  
Without writtin' me bill, better shackle me well  
'Cause if them shackles do crack then Cody Mac gone be healed  
Gone be ballin' like Shaq, for real, your woman back in the fie  
ld  
She gone want the sack like I pass in the NFL  
Point the finger like Uncle Sam and get tax for real  
So, don't be scared, just relax and chill (relax and chill moth  
erfucker chill)