

Uh, yeah, yeah  
Back like I left something  
Fear and Loathing in New Orleans  
Tryna collect something  
Month after month after month

Weed send my mind through hula hoops  
Show me to the booth, it ain't no tellin' what Imma do  
Bringin' nothin' but that Paul Pierce, so serious  
Spitta nigga, you'll hear nothin but the truth in my lyrics  
Niggas hear it, now I grab the attention of the critics  
Read an article today about me, the author was trippin'  
I can't get mad, everyone got their opinion  
But mines is different, I feel that I deserve a position  
On the cover of the XXL before Christmas  
Spit vicious, you know me nigga  
No Swishers, I rather smoke Zig Zag nigga  
Too many blunts will have your mans with his throat itchin'  
I'm not really here, Curren\$y has gone fishin'  
The dude you think you saw was just a holographic image  
Sucka ass niggas can't see Spitta  
Fly Society got stealth technology

Spitta nigga, bringin' via satellite  
Killed the beat on the first verse and brought it back to life  
And wrote a second verse so I can kill it twice  
Loud pipes on the Chevrolet  
It would be ludacris for you to not move  
Bitch and get out of my way  
Can't hold my tongue, got too much to say  
You lookin for real shit, the planes on their way  
When the album drop we clearin' wall space out  
'Cause we know we got platinum plaques and frames on the way  
Whole deal, look at these niggas here, lazy ass rappers  
I did more shit in 4 months than these niggas do in four years  
Spitta, yeah

Just like that  
Back to back to back to back