

# Let It Off

Czarface

Premo

What's good, I got you big homie  
INS ya highness

"Now it's time to introduce..."

East side to west side, everybody set, ride  
Beantown to S.I., they fiend for the next high  
Lean with the red eye, mean with the MI  
Rhyme sharper than the lightbeam on a jedi  
Supreme, why test I?  
Indeed, I rep mine  
Agreed, minor leaguers fatigue, try next time  
World War 4 whenever Deck rhyme  
Physical grind, no subliminal, call me on direct line  
Hens fly after next guy  
I at best buy, shorty like "Let's ride"  
Took me on a sex drive  
NY creep, like Boz, Chilli and Left Eye  
Don't sweat mine, move from the gate  
Brothers respect mine  
Cool with the broads (yes I'm)  
Movin it hard (yes I'm)  
Truest to do it, whoever dispute it, you wreck time  
Yes I, leave your head twisted like a red tie  
Deck amphetamines, they fiendin for the next line

"I let it off"  
"I let it off"  
"I let it off"  
"Set it off"  
"I... I let it off"  
"I... I let it off"  
"I... I let it off"  
"Recognize the king, the livest team"

North side to south side, I'mma stay about my, biz  
Fucking outcry, in while you outside  
Vader make your brain fry  
Greater than a Dane I  
Take over your lane, I'm Dock Ellis when I aim high  
Shame how ya abandoned a band and a witness stand and  
Then randomly reprimand him, Esoteric is insane  
I stay rope chain fly, pterodactyl hang glide  
Bill O'Reilly, kill a grave, feel like you're the same guy  
You like watching paint dry  
Switch it up on dumb joints  
I run point, I find, I motivate and let my sons voice  
N'ahmean?  
Are you the youngest on the track of Preme  
Tractor beam rap regime, A-O-T-P, that's the team  
I Reggie Lewis from the key, solidify the sucker free  
Critics pretty much agree this shit is gutter luxury  
This is Skywalker fam, Jack Kirby free hand  
I ain't with the dark side  
7 let them cuts ride

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Premier, spin it back  
I'm in it in a minute flat  
Dissed cats love it, and they ain't even into rap  
Rhymes on ya mind like a fitted cap  
What I spit is crack  
Salutations, see him, tip your hat  
Man, he been a mac, he ain't gotta ask where the bitches at  
Picture that: thick chicks sittin in his lap  
He a diplomat, VIP status and he strip em at  
Alien flow, gettin visits from the men in black

Anybody want it they can get it  
Call the medevac, transporter, manslaughter  
You don't want to set it, Jack  
Vet'll clack, you won't even leave with your head attached  
Back pedal and pedal back, these rap rebels will turn you to scrap  
Metal and burn up your back meadow and murder the track  
Revel in the fact, when devils attack  
We live with the flack, with the powerful lines  
Shit on your hood like a feral cat  
I'm out of my mind