Woah, Kenny

Drip, hop, born from the crack pot This is for the infants, the haves and the have-nots Meet inside the trap spot so you can be an astronaut Thi-This will be the biggest leap that you ever hop It seems niggas are fly and the junkies are high And in my line of work that goes side by side But when the worlds collide they waste a whole damn product Here's the adrenaline when the block get shot up Take it to the vein, matter of fact Take gunshot to the the brain One dose or a two-dose of novocaine Red dot to a nigga eye like Kayn No award, just another place you can't go Barricade, hit the cage, we engage That will leave a gauge-size hole Nigga paved your road, put it in your back pocket Before they drop sheets, I'ma drop knowledge

Stop it, now you gotta answer to the cosmic Whatever they rock with is something non-toxic Chop it, mix the green juice with the CrossFit Better get my weight up, you other niggas lost it

Drip, hop, born on the D-block
My only golden purpose is to come and make the streets hot
The free spot, when I'm dyin' at a Greek spot
The geeks pot in a time with a freak thought
A geek's thoughts, that's a square mentality
He shootin' VR, we got guns in reality
You act so hard, you should thank the Academy
It comes full circle, but it isn't fatality
My ZUU, who the fuck is steppin' to my crew?
I'm like "Move", niggas don't know about spit, I raise roofs
Niggas wanna copy, but they still un-cool
This is my throne, my chair, my stool

Stop it, now you gotta answer to the cosmic Whatever they rock with is something non-toxic Chop it, mix the green juice with the CrossFit Better get my weight up, you other niggas lost it

Stop it, now you gotta answer to cosmic
... non-toxic ... cho-chop it
Cosmic dust activity
But who's gonna stop me? You?
Any of you that do experiment can produce unsual results
That's why I choose the servent, it's nicely
Miles of open water in any direction
We did everything in the world to exterminate them
But, ha, no apparent luck