Ultimate, ultimate, ultimate, yeah

Welcome to the cellar, propelled into a realm So then you meet me at the elm Like Del so you could know that I'm funky as hell Like zero, the pain is down to hill, my brain is made of steel I crash into your soldiers like bricks thrown by Shaquille O'Neal The coldest [?] in a snow globe, my nigga I'm lost in frost I never went to college, don't even listen to Asher Roth Sometimes I'm a butterfly, most times I feel like a moth Kill my insecurities because they tried to make me soft Kill off you and your posse if you cross me Have you so shook you wouldn't even want to cross streets Pardon me, niggas be, Madison Square guardin' me You could be a statue and you still won't be as hard as me Fuck the industry, I only worry about my artistry Hard to see, RIP my older brother [?] Tree Dawg, I'm murdering everything inside my allegory Come back from the dead I'll smack you to purgatory

Because you cannot fuck with zeltron 6 bill-ion! You lookin' at my zoom, my shit is Sicil-ian! Ya'll lookin' at my bitch, my bitch is Brazil-ian! I'm finna run through [?] and kill shit! Because you cannot fuck with zeltron 6 bill-ion! You lookin' at my zoom, my shit is Sicil-ian! Ya'll lookin' at my bitch, my bitch is Brazil-ian! I'm finna run through [?] and kill shit!

Who else but Ugly Mane and Zel Could rock it so funky as hell We got it locked like a prison Got 'em twistin' on them D's watching Speaking facts like 360 degrees drop it Wisdom, you think you mobbin' but you isn't Miami back to Richmond back to Cali They gon' find your body in the alley Ugly still the ugliest, Ugly still destructive I'ma lay you down underneath the ground if you fuck with this Head up in the clouds when the dutch is lit Puffin' it, I be acting foul for the fuck of it Lately its a lot of days I feel hopeless (fuck it) Its a lot of days I'm feeling like I'm drowning in the ocean Put your hands on me and your hands gettin' broken When I hit the scene it's like a goddamn explosion Find me out surrounded by some shooters They be young and old [?] looking crispy I got origami money folds Ugly Mane, bars played That blood in my veins be running cold Running the game I be [?] Short fuse, don't cut it close Ugly Mane, bars played That shit I spit be so morose You better watch your mouth playa I hit you with that lethal dose

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