

I'm poppin' off, all these niggas know I got the force  
Knock it off, or I'mma spray your face with davidoff  
We showin' off, when I'm flowin' I'm a poet dog  
I know it's arc when the big blacks goin' off  
Showin' kill niggas bill cause I hold them pills  
All them real niggas ain't got that dope that kills  
(Dope D.O.D. we smoke like we burn in hell)  
Now throw the fire for my furnace grill  
See I'm a lil' wolf sniff nigga  
I eat chips with little bit dip nigga  
I eat clits make a motherfuckers bitch shiver  
I'm Rick James, just a hip nigga  
And I, came to kick it with ya, spliff with left the nigga  
Another sippin' liquour, call me jack the tripper  
Now I'mma grab your sister, and get nasty with her  
It's what I do, I'm true rap master  
(The four horsemen have return, to take back what was once ours)

Big bad wolf Skits blowed out the house  
Sippin' famous grouse yelling fuck your couch  
The only way to play this is loud  
I walk through the streets at night, when the freaks come out  
I'm a freak for sure, I'mma freak you out  
You're a spliff to me, twist you inside out  
Born to be wild G, header on the highway  
My way is the highway so light it up (Come roll with the Vicious)  
Jeff bridges of rap rock the bathrobe to slippers  
Off the top like big tiger, fingerling with a number 23 sticka  
I get it in, fuck settling, get em in medicine man  
Ostrich MC's stick the head in the sand  
I walk away with a head in my hands  
And a bloody bootleg of each fag in your pan  
(Realize that this so called hype, is nothing more than the spec of dust  
Compared to the gods of creation, now perish)

Shut them off, cut em down, when you die, you're free  
Used to run with the gunners like RVP  
No close doors, got the master key  
Watching get burned to the third degree  
6'3" MC here to kill you  
Used to have a problem and I think I still do  
It's a Déjà vu and it's long overdue, most of y'all have alot to live up to  
Alot of talkin' not alot of action  
Chillin' in your mansion talking about fashion  
The passion is absent, dissatisfaction  
I'm here to conquer like the old saxons  
The main attraction would happen, feel the new contracion  
We lasting, laugh at you bastards  
Blasting, and trashing, smash if we clash  
We surpassing, no bashing, no classics, what?!