

Hip hop hooligan, I never went back to school again  
When I figured how to use the pen  
On the path of revenge, on the loose again  
Rollin' 20 deep with my Ghost Town bully clan  
Who I am? You may call me the boogeyman  
And if ya ass is fat, we can do a dance  
Teddy Killerz steady kill it in the mix  
Wicked with the lyric shit, you know I never miss  
I ran into a million dumb people in the biz  
They said I rap too evil, but now I'm gettin' rich  
I don't give a shit though, kick it like a schizo  
Another horrorcore banger for your disco  
You think you're in the clouds, I will take you higher  
Sound like a got a throat full of razor wire  
(It's) Time to get dough, (It's) time to explode  
How the rest goes, you can ask Dope

Rotten representin', raisin' tension  
Nobody in your damn crew's worth the fuckin' mention  
You're doin' quite well, it's an intervention  
Kill 'em all off, it's just wackness prevention  
Centre of attention, mow 'em all down, don't make no exceptions  
Don't really care 'bout the house of correction  
My fam right here don't need no protection, pay attention  
No objections, it's time for redemption  
Out for perfection, I'm gunnin' like Texans  
Didn't see ya comin', ace in deception  
Push this whole thing to another direction  
Explosives, I've got a whole collection  
I'll make sure you'll get a warm reception  
You unaware, incoming detecting  
The Master Xploder's blowin' up your section

(still droppin' the bomb once again now...)

What up is, I got some rough shit for you suckas  
Fuck the police, never talk rubbish  
Butterfly knives, comin' for your stomach  
The GOAT nigga runnin', the dope nigga runnin'  
I want 5 hundred motherfuckin' million  
It's that or your children, blow up the building  
Now hands to the ceiling and bitch we ain't kiddin nah  
The way we livin' there's no fucks to be given nah  
Puff loud even better than Cheech  
Then I preach like a motherfuckin' Cherokee Chief  
I got reach from the streets to the Pelican Beach  
We got beats that'll breach through you pussy ass creeps  
So what's good nigga, test me I wish you would nigga  
Dope D.O.D. you misunderstood nigga  
So cut the crap cause I'm colder than Cola  
Better than Hova, (Who?) Master Xploder