Eye of the tiger
(Thank You Fizzle)
Shit, we know the truth (Smoov, what's good, baby?)

Freeze or get shot by the Rastas
Tough dude, he got cops on his roster
Thought I was just a street punk 'til they popped him

Willy Burger, got a tough nigga brains on my Glock here Slidin', I'm tryna find my mind 'cause I lost it Re-chalked him, he layin' in the crosswalk Gas up, we was playin', he was off guard I put eighty-seven rounds in his smart car

Freeze or get shot by the Rastas
He actin' tough, he got cops on his roster
Thought I was just a street punk 'til I popped him
The bomber, Saddam Hussein, I'm Bin Laden
Freeze or get shot by the Rastas
Tough nigga, he got cops on his roster
Thought I was just a street punk 'til I popped him
The bomber, Saddam Hussein, I'm Bin Laden

Shit, nigga
Got the eye of the tiger, I'm Rocky
Shit, nigga
Bought 'em all Kawasakis, get ridin'
When I'm on demon time, I get violent
When I'm carryin' this fin, I'm a monster
Shit, nigga
I'll part the Red Sea, I'm a prophet
Shit
I wish a nigga would like I'm Cosmo and Wanda

Chops came from Timmy Turner, Chip Skylark His feelings from his heart, left his brains on the sidewalk I'm gon' have to get a lil' crazy, ain't my fault I had to spit a lil' paint on the drywall I just made a tough nigga quote the Bible I'll make a tough bitch turn nice like Ronda Rousey He Einstein, I'ma hit him with rocket power That's for all the fake tough face and them boxing stances It's a banana in the clip, he couldn't box chimpanzees I wanna let the K off, but my watch keep dancing I bought a Glock 17 'cause the shots is faster They like, "Drakeo such a fool, he forgot his manners" Glocks, drums, all type of fun Opps, blood all on my clothes Watch these niggas, they all act like hoes Dancing like strippers, everybody touch your toes

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Shit, nigga, I wish a nigga would, like, for real, like
I wish a nigga would, all Turners, Timmy Turners, these niggas Chip Skylark
and all that
Yeah, it's the last song, nigga

I don't know, November something, dog
It was the last time I was in SoCal, I don't, uh
I had to tell that nigga freeze or get shot by the Rastas
Tough nigga, he got cops on his roster
Ooh

Know what I'm sayin', these niggas cap, these niggas just all that, nigga
You gotta keep up though, like
I am this shit though, like
These niggas wouldn't be shit without me, nigga
And don't you ever fucking forget that, nigga
Nigga, I am LA, nigga
Sheesh, yeah, that's my shit