Fuck all that turn up the headphones shit But turn up my headphones anyway Huh?

Turned gangster Sir gone up the main road Run up and stay low Dirt, straight family First, they know the mandem Man was really Black Gang (Foot forward) Now everybody's Batman Work and roll up Skrrt, just pop off the whole ting No head yutes, just pop off your whole gym Pop off the whole block And just lock up the whole team This rap game, I'ma lock up the whole ting Just tape off the seesaw, and lock up the whole swing See all the gold there, lock off the whole bling I just knock knock and go in They won't knock us with no sting And take the flame, man change the game Man take the bitch, man take the blame He ain't a G, man ain't a slave Man got the strap, man ain't afraid Nerds, wankers, jerks, dig that too I'm with that woop Big bad wolf I'm hurt, man snake me Four Percs, considered at fault Look at that whip Consider that bought Sick of that talk Cuttin' that steak, stickin' that fork Niggas get shape up, clippin' that short Niggas get drape up, lift up that course Niggas get shake up, nigga, of course Niggas tryna take it, niggas off course Niggas get tape up, took him on tour Nigga get back back, nigga that's yours Splurt, haha, dig that too I'm with that woop It's the big bad wolf