You are now in the special operating area of the studio...

I'm a push it to the limit like Manny and Tone Like, somebody carry him home, deeper than Barry's tone My young one, heir to the throne I f**k it up, you be hearing the moans Feeling the jones, dude do it smooth as kaluha And you thought you was the future, you was the loser Me, I'm a doolah schooler This just use your manuever I'm cool as the cooler, with the heart of a champ So to fail's not part of the plan, I just started to dance King of pop, moonwalking they ass Getting dirty like water to sand, man, pump up the jam Cause the track's Godzilla Way beyond monster, half bar killer Charged with crash bar, smash ya'll iller Camouflage large, hard head, Park Hilla, ahh

You are now in the special operating area of the studio...

Yeah, I'm wild like Clifton Powell, grammar tight
Like Vanna White hands, how I flip the vowel
Give it up, son, lift your towel, feels like the pits
Just missed off the bat, I'm a hit you foul
Just bow when you face the great, ya'll skating on
Thin ice, or INS raise the stakes
f**k around I'm a name your stage, Undadogz run the yard
AKA Doomsday Brigade
I say, I am not a gangsta, I am not a rapper
But nigga my response, shots flying at your Jaguar
Snitching in your song, stop lying bout your swagger

Popping shit now, hear him crying bout it after I'm a different cloth from them, when I toss the blend Heads spin like Porshe rims
What I talk, should of caused a trend, when I scope the lens

What I talk, should of caused a trend, when I scope the lens I got the whole world wanting in

You are now in the special operating area of the studio...