

I scuffle with negative thoughts inside of my brain  
The Brass-knuckle Bully I'm simply out of your range  
They smuggling guns and furs up out the Ukraine  
I put you inside of a hole like Saddam Hussein  
My niggas looking at me like "Son are you sane"  
What the fuck are you saying, like I ain't the one that's humane  
My niggas from the swamps they didn't make it in Tulane  
Niggas into gruesome things introducing you to pain  
Came out the gutter with the killers and the rejects  
These niggas wildin, Yoppers that will drop a fucking T-Rex  
The nerves of you niggas stomp ya head in my Adidas  
And repeat it just to make the murder scene look so egregious  
Jesus how the fuck we let the streets deceive us  
And the fathers up and leave us, and they murder our leaders  
And the pigs come and beat us, and the blood spill In liters, in the  
Mud with the creatures, keep a clutch on the heaters  
So how the fuck I'm feeling myself  
And wake up every other day and think of killing myself  
"J you gotta relax this ain't good for your health"  
I remember all you niggas that wasn't lending him help  
The best way to kill em is success  
And when the tables turn and you see them niggas stressed  
They go reach out for help but they ain't give you no respect  
Tell em suck a fucking dick and keep your feet up on their neck

My Baby Mama think that I'm a Skitzo  
I'm paranoid I go to sleep I cuddle with a pistol  
I see death around the corner bitch I make that shit official  
Niggas popping on the gram bitch I will really come and get you  
I cut a niggas head off like a samurai  
From the school of hard knocks, I'm an alumni  
Shit get dark lord have mercy where the sunlight  
That Miyagi Bonsai got a nigga dumb high  
Money over bullshit nigga that's the motto  
Trap Panther pull up with the stick just like M' Baku  
I'm just curving hoes and swerving pot holes  
Muzzle on the nozzle split ya motherfucking Taco  
Sick mind, boy you must be higher than a zip line  
If you think that you go pull up on me and just get mine  
357 Bitch! Rick Grimes  
Niggas did time then went snitching like Six Nine  
Go tell ya favorite rapper I said suck a dick  
New money and new phone who the fuck is this  
I came up from the bottom use to shovel shit  
Now I done scratched a bunch of shit up off my bucket list  
How them niggas make it out the slums, up in Vegas in the Palms, Gett  
ing naked with the blondes  
Bite the hand that feed you I'm go break a niggas arm  
It's the bully motherfucker here to take a niggas lunch