

Savage, hard-head living  
Devil on my shoulder, I can't see him, I just feel him  
God is my witness, focus vision, keep a distance  
Dream motion living, being broke got me livid  
Bitches after bitches, all my niggas 2Pac  
Speaking revolution or that shit that might get you shot  
Threatened like I'm Biggie  
Kicking like I'm Ong Bak  
Bitches love Jid 'cause I got three legs and two socks

I smoke more than I eat  
Drink more than I sleep  
I fuck more than I love girl, so wassup?  
Is you freaky?  
I smoke more than I eat  
Drink more than I sleep  
I fuck more than I love girl, so wassup?  
Is you freaky?  
I smoke more than I eat  
Drink more than I sleep  
I fuck more than I love girl, so wassup?  
Is you freaky?  
I smoke more than I eat  
(You so crazy, you so crazy, you so crazy)  
Drink more than I sleep  
I fuck more than I love girl, so wassup?  
Is you freaky?

Savages, let's get back to business  
I was bumping Webbie, webbing through what's in his vision  
Realize the image, was nothing like myself  
Became something different, I ain't nothing like no one else  
Funny I would say that, sorry that you didn't  
Sorry woman, sorry nigga, I feel sorry for your kiddies  
I can't keep it artificial  
I official, all the whistles  
I won't even argue with you  
I'm so high, it's all medicinal  
Imma get you high  
Pull up on a lones and it get you shot  
Talk a little shit brrr pop pop  
Still called your nigga like Jid Joe Pa, but is Jid Joe Pa  
Yeah no naw  
I just fuck, I hit no raw  
Them talk slick, I twist your jaw  
No boys on leash don't tempt no dog  
All I gotta do is let 'em off the wrist though  
10 4 niggas shooting from the hip so  
Shut eye I can shoot 'em from a disco  
Niggas shooting on the blitz tho  
Touchdown, had to throw the ball to Christo  
Nigga had to get ghost  
Me talking shit, broke, pissed and paranoid I'm grabbing on my pistol  
My bull in a dismal state for dismissal I dipped my dick in gold girl who se  
nt you?  
Tell my dick don't get too hard, we out in public being stars  
I would just take you to my whip

Fucked a bitch, flipped a car  
Ridin slab, sipping bar  
I heard it from a G before, I always knew I'd be a star  
Had to talk, me and God  
Told me there was two types of people, me and yall  
Sorry I ain't seeing y'all, it's gonna take like 33 of y'all  
45s at 4-5 am, no I ain't sleep at all  
Ask me why I go so hard  
Ask me why I flow so hard  
I ain't tripping, I just ask them niggas what team they going for