

DJ you told me they was gonna switch it up on me
First they was laughin at me
But now every time they turn on the radio
What they hear
KKKK Mac
Yeah that's right
We takin over
It's BUF
Blowin Up Fast
Shit you never know
I might be that motherfucka

I went from EBT to BET
I guess I had my words crossed
First she wasn't fuckin with a pimp
Now it's her loss
Cause she ain't want me when
I ain't have no ends
But that was short lived
(Ha Ha) Gary Coleman
I'm on my grind like that skater named Terry
Can I beat my enemies
No death never scare me
... is my seed
Playboy is that victory
They don't remember your reveal look at history
But I'm gonna make sure these niggas remember me
Start a family legacy
For everyone that's kin to me
See I'm a paint a portrait so vividly
Even if you got Alzheimer's ain't no forgettin me
East side 97th and town
Is where you find wine c locs puttin it down
I'm just tryin to make my loved ones proud
So I'm livin like I'm writtin my obituary now

First they wouldn't holla
Now they on me on me on me
See a nigga shining
Now they actin like they know me
Niggas do it to
They try to call me phony
Never been your friend
You ain't never been my homie
No so be careful cause you never know
You might be the next one to go
Before you try to judge me
Thinkin you above me
I might be that motherfucka

... me tonight, no tonight, not tonight
Cause I see straight thru the lies
No disguise in your eyes
I know you niggas hate it
You hate us cause we made it
So watch me do it do it
Cause I feel I'm the greatest

Motherfuckin go I lead in the ropes
Nigga dope, Nigga Bar
I ain't never had a coach
Well spoke, no spokes
West Coast, fuckin loc
Let my engine bang on em like Jehovah's at your door (huh)
C raw last king on my draws
I'm a diaper shit
Carpet piss on em like a dog
Shake my log yeah it's large
I ain't even gotta flaunt
Mufuckin mack daddy
Take your bitch and your moms now cause

First they wouldn't holla
Now they on me on me on me
See a nigga shining
Now they actin like they know me
Niggas do it to
They try to call me phony
Never been your friend
You ain't never been my homie
No so be careful cause you never know
You might be the next to go
Before you try to judge me
Thinkin you above me
I might be that motherfucka

We ain't had to do em like that tho
See look first you didn't wanna let me in tha club
Now you want me to host that muthafucka ha
Alright but you gotta pay me
See look next time somebody act Hollywood on you
And you know you the next to blow
Don't even trip just say this to yourself
I'm be that motherfucka