I shoot the lights out Ahh til it's bright out Oh just a lonely night Are you willing to sacrifice your life Eyo I'm too sick to tell the doctors The way I snatch niggas girls I should climb up buildings and swat helicopters Clocking til the doves on the beam switch I ain't Shrek but I'm in love with this green bitch The scene switch and I turn rappers to head targets Stomp them out of they living rooms, red carpet I hear barking but a big dog in discussions Cause money talks and I ain't really into interruptions So ippa ippa here we here we go Nigga Froot Loop diamonds bitches holla Cheerio Nigga call me Cap'n Crunch numbers cause I clearly go bigger I master raising my brand I'm a cereal killer Uh, see I ain't tryna gloat But you don't need Kat Stacks to find my lines is dope I'm on my monsterish shit Sasquatch the shit til Jaws is fish sticks The whip gets good tits that we creep Leaving twenty-four inch footprints in the street See I dumped a bitch, your wife, didn't give her bread A knife ain't get the head then it's Night of the Living Dead Cause she dead and the only thing can change my mind Is if she give me monster brain, Frankenstein See any bitch you might think is a dime I think she okay Cause my bitch be killing these bitches, she think she OJ My two ex-girlfriends jealous and sick If X marks the spot they took a L in this bitch I turn your bitch to your ex soon as L in this bitch I give her two X pills then a L of this piff I have her fucking other bitches, I will Ellen your bitch I will fuck her from the back and start an L in this bitch Invite the whole staff of XXL in this bitch Then ax somebody so I can excel in this bitch Cause I'm a monster, everybody hail the gift Cause in comparison every rapper pales to this So tell Kanye to sign me I could have a suit made real fast, don't worry, my tailor swift (Taylor Swi ft) You niggas sorry you never saw me on no fall-off shit It'll be like I'm starring in Saw when I start off shit I'll be armed with the sawed-off to replace your sawed-off arm With the same saw that it was sawed off with I am a cold motherfucker, I am just cold In that Maserati R. Kelly piss gold My flow in one word reckless And you ain't never there like Yung Berg's necklace Your bars cool, my bars tight My bars hit like barstools in barfights Your bars hit like White girls when broads fight My bars hit like pit bulls when dogs fight Hits like Barry Bonds, big dogs bury bones

Deep like Barry White, bars on baritone

I'm in my forever zone
Zoning I'm forever gone
Everything I'm ever on I win it you're a loser
I hope you're all offended as I end it
Shit, let me put this extension on the Ruger
Now I can end it with a Shooter