Krizz Kaliko

Get off the seat of my pants I wanna knuckle up, and beat em, I'm antsy King of the jungle, I beat a chimpanzee I never gave a single fuck on a man, see Never ran the city of Kansas banshee But I been around her a minute and then I did it all I may not been all arou nd the planet and then I'm finna show em how ya make a novelty pop When he go choppin' he's as hot as you can possibly stand it but wait Number one draft pick on Speedom, beat 'em Niggas get they ass kicked when I see em we dumb Get em in they plastic when I read 'em, keyed em Sick of wack whack shit cried freedom, freedom Thinking of mashed potatoes at night baby sick and I pass - aby maybe sippin g on gas and they paid us delight I might be giving a bath to my label, finger to my cable TV Kali Baby and I' m ready to fight an orangutan

Oh, let 'em out, let 'em out Animal and he's circling about Keep us free and it won't come out the mouth Monkey do, monkey see, it's about to go south He never did no harm to me Like he could free easily Enough to make your heart go bad Ferocious... orangutan!

No killing what can't be killed

Get off the dick of a nigga bigger than you Getting money to hand me You don't know me, I pull up on the sansby Pull out the jimmy, put it right where their hand be Guns is handy, big as Michael Alig with candy Can't stand me, plan to can me, dick damn (But I rock) Holler if you find a nigga better, pull a hammy sammy be bout them fans but (he not) Selling out to get a little cheddar in my land, a hand only that that man (a nd he drop) And figure out what the eleventh letter is fam and animals is stand on (that Glock) And cut the head off every little keffer Black dynamite I'm running thangs, I don't bang but I got love from here to Inglewood to the Hunnidgang So that mean that I can hunt ya if I wantcha get a bunch of mandingos, amigo s with gringos If ya know me then ya know I gotta make feet step to the beat of my own damn drum On some grown man stuff, never weak cause I beat you to the fleet all along ran come Get ya funk ass up, get my secretary 30 dollars and I'm hallow I'm living in the dirty water Me and 40 Water only fat niggas that'll remain Music, Strange - Orangutan!

Oh, let 'em out, let 'em out Animal and he's circling about Keep us free and it won't come out the mouth Monkey do, monkey see, it's about to go south He never did no harm to me Cause I could get free easily Enough to make your heart go bad Ferocious... Orangutan!

No destroying what can't be destroyed

Ain't nobody here ready for the beheading I'm bringing the Armageddon They killing dead and then let 'em in We put the pedal to the metal It's W-T-F ever whenever they wanted you to edit in Don't really matter what I say or what I be on They knowing they can take it to infinity and beyond They prayin' on my death, hoping that it wouldn't be long But it could take an eon, no B-S so we gone

But we on speed, you couldn't get a lead on I keep calm, rap fast and feast on I heard, everybody gotta play the fool In the jungle, nobody safe from the chain of food - you dig? And I been cooking in the kitchen waiting on a couple things That didn't come to fruition that we're doing this spring You wouldn't think that rappers are really bitches Strip 'em of all their riches and see what they can do in the ring Scooby is big if you can consider both of us represent for the middle Keep it Strange and doing it big You be the king, orangutan, usually Hanging, one-handed, from a branch where you couldn't swing Ha, and the view is insane You never see it but believe it's a beautiful thing I sped up speed, you seen I make it sin upstream Live in a cage until the day they gotta give us free I'm out

Oh, let 'em out, let 'em out Animal and he's circling about Keep us free and it won't come out the mouth Monkey do, monkey see, it's about to go south He never did no harm to me Cause I could get free easily Enough to make your heart go bad Ferocious... orangutan!

Evolution is saying I come from monkeys I don't know but what I do know is people get super jumpy In every part of the country, they look at a nigga funky Like I'm an alien baby and I get 'em all really grumpy When I spit it, they don't want to admit it, but I shit it Whenever I get to pivot up on the mic and I lit it I get 'em livid, I do the impossible, fuck a critic I tell 'em to kid-iss my did-dick you bid-itch

Come and witness the animals on exhibit We taking over the planet and all of the outer limits They hand me they will and really ain't gotta be reinvented With the pen and some picture being plotted You couldn't mimic I'm p-equitable, service I'm in a tin and let him out like Krizz Hanging off of the tree, but I'm hanging Chest banging indestructable Diamonds on display and see us swinging On the monkey bars, who let an orangutan in?

Pongo, banging on the bass of the bongos Even the Congo strapped up with a longbow Soon as we get to rockin', I be up in the Times bro Cause I'm an animal, happy to damage the stronghold Why you gotta be knocking the ooo-wee switch? We get it poppin', more than often and you do eat shit Hit the drop and motherfuckers chop-suey prick This our planet goddammit, King Louis, bitch

Somebody better tell 'em watch the throne I come outta nowhere with a knockout like Holly Holm You on top now, not for long The name's Strange, rang bells worldwide But you hardly known I'm balling on 'em like I'm Karl Malone My swisher looking like a waffle cone But know my homies know I came to drink These rappers thinking we the same, we ain't I might jack the track while you just back up Sang Jermaine, I'm an orangutan