

Heads get mad cause I sing a little bit and...
And I'm 2 articulate man,
Just different fundamentally
And that I'm not a gangsta it's all funded mentally
Meant to be what I be since I was younger
Welcome to the terror dome, bring in the thunder
Not Australian but I'm down under
Ground like the turtles in the sewer kawabunga
Still the hunger pains remain from the early days
And I'm a have em' even when I hit the pearly gates
Like St. Pete, give me a beat
He'll ask for one good reason and I'll give him 16
All I got, all I know, all I've done
Lion's gate, Vancity, Kyp's the midnight sun
That's why, I'm coaching and I'm stubborn too
You players lost the game, that's why the fuck I'm running you
All over the track, cause I'm all over the map
You're quarterback got sacked, my linebacker back my lines like
that
The oldies man they're coming back
Saved By The Bell like Screech and yup the Zack Attack
Kyp Bukowski fuck Kelly Kapowski
Up outta my balcony bust a nut than I'm Audi
A4, get what you payed for
I'm Canadian, I'm trying to say "eh" more
Cause he's dope eh, he's fresh eh, he's nice eh?
He's really built eh? Fuckin' rights eh?
We up North with the weed if there's doubts there
Come get your ass beat enjoy the free health care