

You wanna learn your ABCs, little Bobby?

Yeah? You wanna learn your ABCs? Yeah?

Yeah, let's do it

Yeah, A, I been real that's all I ever knew how to be

Fuck what you heard, I only write what I see

Second I deploy, I destroy 'til the tank on E

The underdog, they wouldn't bank on me

F 'em all, I feel the beat in my heart like cholesterol, check the EKG

HNIC, ain't nobody flyer than me

Not a single one of you that I know conspire to be

I hit the J and get as high as can be

Okay, maybe not as high as can be

I'm a businessman, I got important people to see

Mainly No I.D. cooking up in studio D

That underground shit, L train across town shit

This that Nas, it's like Queensbridge, king, crown shit

Study my lyricism whenever you and your friends meet

I got enough Ms in the bank to make ends meet

Oh my God, get gritty, '96 P Diddy, setting fire to the city

Keep it real, keep it true, sicker than the flu

You can smoke government dope and not get higher than my IQ

Are you ready? I'm calm my arms are steady

I'm armed and ready, digging in you like a machete

Surprise, confetti

You going to need more than bed rest when I hit you with these 26 bullets, n o excess

I never went to school, never went to MIT, but my imagination is out of this world like MIB

Who are you to me? These other rappers envy me, the MVP, born and raised in MD, get it B

Don't get it confused, fuck the style everyone use

Switch up the rhythm every track, flows, I never double use

X marks the spot, every day I give what I got

That's why I'm on top, steady running shit and you not

You steadily flop, every album steadily drop

Think you can do it 'cause I do it? Come now, boy, better stop

Trying to take me out? My advice is aim for the top

I know I make rapping look easy, but I promise it's not

Bob's Demo 2005

Take one, yo

I set my sh-

Nah, on the second thought I can't play this

Come on, play it, man

Play that shit, man

Come on, nigga, play that shit

Never one to flip scripts

I'm more raw than imaginary rubbers

Rain in the gutter, my talented knife cutter

Always flowing venomous, never rolling in regiments

Whipping read to intelligence, you copy then we settle in

Possibilities is endless, you'll never catch me pen-less

Suicidal lyrics, controversy like stem-cell research

Ain't no time to compromise, my rhymes immortalized

Visualize as I vocalize, worldly lies, that we're hypnotized

Staring into space like the Enterprise  
Contemplating on words that shall arise  
Mentality merciless, never sympathize  
Yeah  
Smoking weed in gazebos, incognito  
Attracting more microphones than Magneto and that's real  
Blunts keep rolling like bitches on E pills