

[Wild Child]

My main focus, bust up your cerebellum at a hell rate

First tell 'em wait

You're not gonna see me kick 30 freestyles rhymes

And watch your ass regenerate, lines I rejuvenate

I'll elevate my levels of thinking brothers can't even tell the  
y're fate

Well let's wait

Freestyle rhymes starts to accelerate

I'll step back in a B-boy stance, style starts to innovate

Seventy five percent of signed niggas can't participate

Wait for the right time to rain on niggas, come and precipitate

Damn I hate, two faced brothers always agitate

First thought, place your head on a mantle

And watch it decapitate...