Come on!

Once again, we come with the rush (IT'S US BABY) For all those platinum and plus (WE CRUSH BABY) It's Home Team back with the true thing Back with a new thing, back with a new slang mayne We bang three times three M&M's Yo I'm sittin on chrome.. BITCH, and I ain't talkin bout rims! We got exclusive, new shit, you know, you get true shit, from us, to help y'all move with M. Fitzroy nigga, makin them hits Amateurs in the game, we makin 'em quit I got your baby momma chest a jumpin around and gettin on dowwwn, with her big ass, and shakin her tits Nigga, I don't be lyin, I will blast iron at you fake-ass thugs that think you made of cast iron So calm down clown 'fore I bring the pound down I will step and, stomp yo' ass to ground round, cause I

I got my Cobra vision goggles on, I see you comin with a six-pack and a smile homes, I like your style homes I felt your vibe from a mile away And it's okay though, cause the demon in me decided to lay low (Aiyyo!) Nigga I drink that six-pack witcha so I'll say that I was under the influence when I hitcha Anyway, it's a brand new day Still underrated, still the most hated Niggaz can't fade it; they know they can't tame us or change us, so they treat us like strangers (WE'RE DANGEROUS) I am so anxious, that it scares me sometimes Find myself doin shit that wouldn't cross the average mind I seem to find time to nig-gotiate (MASH) Renogiate blast at a nigga straight BLAST Get rid of his ass, rugged never smooth (M) blast (O) blast (P) on the move!