I'm super hyph-el Chop it up with the rifle Locked on the block with dime cells Busting these niggas that might tell Nigga my shells hit your mind cell Cutthoat nigga make a strap go blap And then it fade to black Nigga that's just how we act I'm super sav'd out Turftop nigga, yoking a glass house Fuck with me, you're ass out Don't call 'til he pass out and smash out Bitch my niggas be quick to curt and skurt all in the name of d ough Now what you in it fo? I'll have you know Saw boss, with the skrizzle with the saw 'Til it's reemy, rock reezy, four five beezy's tan it off They say I'm off the hook, it's looking Cook a nigga 'cause I'm crooked If I spot it then I took it If I rock it then I juk it Man, it's the green feind That's what we all about Nigga been in it for some figures Snatchin' bitches turn 'em out I'm on the roller, burn 'em out Is we soldiers? Ain't no doubt We move the cola, blow the doja See we all thugged out