

Curb Stomper

Madchild

Yo, hold tight, new music arriving
It's usually about to go off in my head
Yeah, a couple Vicodins
I'm making some sacrifices
And we offer the dead
With every crown comes a guillotine
Off with his head
Boy, I'm out of my mind
This off the top of the head

I got that good aim
Twist off the top of his head
He got that good aim
Twist off the top of his head
I got that good aim
Twist off the top of his head
He got that good aim
Twist off the top of his head

Somehow these sick fucks makin' big bucks
I don't know how
Started to fold and straightened it out
Now I'm on a roll and won't slow down
No Codeine for these cold fiends
Give 'em Crystal Meth
I give 'em Dexedrine
Gettin' checks again
I'm feelin' excellent
'Cause I'm the best again
Exerting excellence
Yeah, expert, I got wet works
For these Ops, what, but I flex first
Yeah, gym rat
Got a big bag
Big blade like I'm Sinbad
I'm an OG, still painting pad
Tryin' to do good 'cause I've been bad
A legend 'cause I made an impact
Can't believe my head is intact
About to explode, I got Sementex
To rappers, I'm God, they are insects
I'm not impressed
If you wait in a line, you get knocked out
That's a chin check
These bitches are ugly, a pig fest
But I'll take the one in the pink dress
What happened to all the male chauvinist pigs
The bigger the asshole, they go for the dick
You cut off your balls, put them in a box
And pay them online and they think you're a trick
Misguided angel's a dangerous prick
'Cause I say what I want and I say how I feel
You all know the deal
I've come back to the kill him
The world that is fake, I am keepin' it real
You all know the deal
I've come back to the kill him

The world that is fake, I am keepin' it real

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Activated, calculated
Captivating lies
Advocating, agitated
[?] times
Contemplated, complicated
Elevated climbs
Stimulated, simulated
Fabricated lies
I don't fuck around so don't come around
The places I be staying
No bitch, I'm not playing
When that AK gets to spraying
The haters keep on hating 'cause
That's what they're supposed to do
All of ya'll are garbage, talking trash
We're disposing you
No longer exposing you
I'm Jimmy Donn, not Polaroid
Your contract is null and void
You're so annoyed
You can't stop my voice
Fuck that noise
Like every time your girlfriend speaks
Between her cheeks, down her throat
If I get too deep, she use her teeth
There's underground and there's underneath
I'm a boss, you're under me
I'm a good shot, twist off your head
Adversaries can rest in peace
This ain't hide and seek, I'm in the streets
Shining like a Jesus piece
One man gang, yo, I can't hang
I made this beat now it's deceased

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