

Redevelopment is hella fun, better tell 'em run  
604, better tell him where I'm from  
You ain't killing shit, shoot a pellet gun at a pelican  
Suck a dick size of a trunk of a elephant  
Yo, they been on us for a sec  
I'm a dinosaur then, I am a tyrannosaurus rex, yeah  
Lotta bitches, I'm a connoisseur of sex  
Start murdering the beat, I am wanted for attempt

A very big deal for a little white guy  
Turn a 1 to point 8, that's a little white lie, but  
Time flies when you're getting quite high  
Take your girl, fuck her hard, then I tell her bye bye  
Got a kid's meal on a big wheel  
Kicking violent raps, order me a pirate pack  
Always having nightmares, I don't take a quiet nap  
Gotta leave the city quick, skrrt, leaving tire tracks

I don't talk about all the homicides or the wwire taps  
You don't really know what I been through 'cause I'm a quiet cat  
Iron clap, fast as my crew, my people fire back  
I don't have to tell all the stories, I don't rely on that  
Was the king of the jungle, the roaring lions back  
No defying the fact you're glorifying rats  
Please don't tell me I'm not out of my mind  
Stabbed a guy with a corkscrew like twenty-one times  
Did some sickening things but I tucked 'em away  
So do not ask this warrior come out to play

New Nikes on, I'm an icon, get the picture like a Nikon  
Get lit quick like a pipe bomb  
Lifelong rap like a python wrap round your neck  
You can take a little nice long nap  
Wrist to my neck, put some ice on that  
Look into the mirror, put some rice on that  
Everybody fake, bet your life on that  
But I snap on a track, get psyched on that, bruh

I could get a hundred soldiers in a week  
All I gotta do is go back in the streets  
People only talking when you're not around  
Eh, big facts, nothing I'm saying is watered down  
Starting taking people outta the game, they're outta bound  
Put a bunch of woods out in the woods just outta town  
I don't got a problem dumping a clip in a couple clowns  
Stick in a couple hounds and I'm sticking 'em in the ground  
Semi-automatic weapon spitting only five rounds  
Didn't stir up shit, so it didn't die down  
Took a shot to the head but I didn't like down  
Got up, walked it off still a hitter right now