Yο I ain't scared of nobody I got King Kong guts Still whacko I'm crazy I'm ding dong nuts I'm a ghatter box Brain is scattered rocks No home runs yet, I'm in the batters box Ya I'm like Muhammad Ali, I'm an anomaly Phenomenalally snapping all these other rappers comedy I had a career twice that looked promising Built it up and killed it even though it came phenomenally Now I feel hot, need a thermometer 100 miles an hour going 3 thousand kilometres Not a common denominator, a terminator Hit a girl without a condom then I feel it burning later Murder rate is motivating, dope that I am cultivating No debating when I'm not faded That little hulks the greatest So many years of my life just sitting back sedated But now I'm so sick, there's no way I'm vaccinated Damm why's he have to so fascinating, kinda aggravating Rappers looking all mad and aggitated Supposed to get whack boy As you get older Still spitting crack boy I get colder I been through the trenches, OG soldier But obee kanobee got no beef posers And honestly I'm not the one for modesty Built a whole economy for younger me's and wanna be's Tell all my enemies I'm busy sipping lemonade And I don't really give a flying shit about them anyways I'm a alpha male, so shut your mouth Quit only fans, clean up the house Ran with a pack of wolves and we rolled deep Now we work so hard boy that we don't sleep

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ay yo Ha ha ha ha ha ha ay yo Ha ha ha ha ha ha ay yo Ha ha ha ha ha ha ay yo

Quick drinking coke now I stick to agua
On a new wave like in Nicaragua
3rd round crazy, the sickest saga
Looking like a Russian mobster, shots of vodka
When I had money I had steak and lobster
Now it's mac and cheese, that's some fake ass pasta
I'm the real goat, not supposed to gloat but fuck that
Making a deposit with me, don't get a buck back
Not with the horse play buck at me, I buck back
Everybody bleed, suck a dick and a nut sack
I don't really care if you're a gangster or not
Couple bullets in the face make it harder to talk
Boy I grew up with the worst of em, most of them dead
People talk tough and it goes to their head

Back me up into a corner and I turn into a racoon Out here you can get jacked in the bathroom Ain't nobody care if you are bad news with tattoos 3 glocks aiming at your face, your a statue

Ha ha ha ha ha ha ay yo Ha ha ha ha ha ha ay yo Ha ha ha ha ha ha ay yo Ha ha ha ha ha ha ay yo