

Now this shit's about to kick off, this party looks wack  
Let's take it back to straight hip-hop and start it from scratch  
I'm 'bout to bloody this track up, everybody get back  
That's why my pen needs a pad cause my rhymes on the ra-aag  
Just like I did with addiction I'm 'bout to kick it  
Like a magician, critics I turn to crickets  
Got 'em still on the fence whether to picket  
But quick to get it impaled when I tell 'em stick it  
So sick I'm looking pale, oh that's my pigment  
Bout to go ham, ya bish, shout out to Kendrick  
Let's bring it back to that vintage Slim, bitch  
The art of MCing mixed with da Vinci and MC Ren  
And I don't mean Stimpny's friend, bitch  
Been Public Enemy since you thought PE was gym, bitch

Kick your shoes off, let your hair down  
(Go berserk) all night long  
Grow your beard out, just weird out  
(Go berserk) all night long

We're gonna rock this house until we knock it down  
So turn the volume loud, cause it's mayhem 'til the a.m  
So baby make just like K-Fed and let yourself go, let yourself go  
Say f\*\*k it, before we kick the bucket  
Life's too short to not go for broke  
So everybody, everybody (go berserk) Grab your vial, yeah

Guess it's just the way that I'm dressed, ain't it  
Khaki's pressed, Nike shoes crispy and fresh laced, so I guess it ain't  
That aftershave or cologne that made 'em just faint  
Plus I showed up with a coat fresher than wet paint  
So if love is a chess game, check mate  
But girl, your body's bangin', jump me in, dang, bang-bang  
Yessiree Bob, I was thinkin' the same thang  
So come get on this Kid's rock, Bawitdaba, dang-dang  
Pow-pow, chica, pow, chica, wow-wow  
Got your gal blowing up a valve, valve-valve  
Ain't slowing down, throw in the towel, towel-towel  
Dumb it down, I don't know how, huh-huh, how-how  
At least I know that I don't know  
Question is are you bozos smart enough to feel stupid  
Hope so, now ho...

We're gonna rock this house until we knock it down  
So turn the volume loud, cause it's mayhem 'til the a.m  
So crank the bass up like crazy and let yourself go, let yourself go  
I say f\*\*k it before we kick the bucket  
Life's too short to not go for broke  
So everybody, everybody (go berzerk) Get your vinyls

They say that love is powerful as cough syrup in styrofoam  
All I know is I fell asleep and woke up in that Monte Carlo  
With the ugly Kardashian  
Lamar, oh sorry yo, we done both set the bar low  
Far as hard drugs are though, that's the past  
But I done did enough codeine to knock Future into tomorrow  
And girl, I ain't got no money to borrow

But I am trying to find a way to get you a-loan (car note)  
Oh, Marshall Mathers  
Shithead with a potty mouth, get the bar of soap lathered  
Kangol's and Carheartless Cargos  
Girl you're fixing to get your heart broke  
Don't be absurd ma'am, you birdbrain baby  
I ain't called anybody baby since Birdman, unless you're a swallow  
Word Rick, word man you heard, but don't get discouraged girl  
This is your jam, unless you got toe jam