

Ever since i did a hundred man I been had bars,
Thinking back on the times when I'd hit no broads
They all about as soft as a dildo, pause
Everybody wonders how'd he get those scars
I tell 'em hard times that I went through
Sixteen jotting down lines with a pencil
That's fine I'ma find my credentials
I don't got a dime every time that the rents due
So I climb on the vine of success 'till
I see what I need cause I'mmm trying to get through
So defiant a lion or pit bull, I lie on my shrine drinking wine
How eventful, I don't see clear now cause I'm lost in the mist
I'm a boss get lost if you talking that shit
Hip hop's not pop, you a soft little bitch
I bomb on songs like I'm armed with a clip
Take shots nonstop 'till i walk with a limp
Haha, all y'all ain't as awkward as this
So raw when I rap that my jaw get the twitch
Oh god Merk's back and he's stomping these pricks
I had to take a second just to pause for a breath
Cause that weed smoke still tend to clog up my chest
Stompdown on my back and I rock it to death
You can keep all ya money I don't want all the stress

There's no way that you could save us [x4]

Cause we smoked out, no doubt, crazier than Manson is
Drink right out the bottle
Yeah our Mommas raised some bastard kids
Never gave a fuck and we ain't gonna start soon
If you step over that line then we'll start throwing harpoons

Throwing harpoons [x8]

They wanna know where I came from, straight from hell
Got cursed being broke trying to break the spell
No hope, gotta cope trying to make a mill, off shit that I wrote
And I'm wasted still, Back on the road better take the wheel
Stealth bomb on a roll, we ain't takin deals
Fuck ya label and your money, we erase and kill
Any fake mafuckas trying to claim the real
Rattle snake venom in the glass I'm sipping
Drop dubs on 'em man I'm Acid tripping
Trying figure out how to hack the system
They lying to your face and you bastards listen
Stompdown Killaz steadily bombing some shit
We them boys that you wanna forget
Calm and collect, this the cause and effect
Of your mom having my dick lodged in her neck
We ain't shit, just a couple of goons
Out in the train yard huffing fumes
What you doing ain't nothin new
Try to judge my life, yo who the fuck are you?
Shoot your plane down, after take off, take a chain saw
Cut your face off, send your body parts out to cape cod
Try to run but you can't escape God
White and dangerous, like an avalanche

Psychedelic black lights and lava lamps
Try to fuck with us, you don't stand a chance
Make you shit and piss your pajama pants
Fuck your video, smack the camera man
Mama pray for me, call an ambulance
Vomiting while I do the hammer dance
Probably cause I'm high on ativans...

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