Wrote this rhyme straight across
Clown sure to take a loss
You know they jealous
If behind his back they ever say he soft
Spin back around, quick!
Confront 'em and they play it off
Young and the world is full of it
Forge ahead stay the course
At the bar, who's buying?
Been in the game so long
He can tell when DOOM's lying
Sneaky pricks sure to get hit with a ball of spit

Nahhh, keeps his integrity all of it
Must be too strong for tugging spirits
Guess everything is fair in love, and lust, and lyrics
Kinda fancy as suckers hide behind the bread
To the point that hammer be behind the head
[*click-click*] Fire kid, bang!
Cocky since the power think they running shit
By the hour dissipating into nothingness
Villain up in this bitch, with a bottle
It's empty, it won't go to waste
Zero empathy

Ambulance is rushing you Insurance paid deductibles Ninja Turtles backpack, 38. next to my Lunchables Took 'em to the sweet suite I made a drink, no Doctor Huxtable Benz got massage seats but a bitch can't get too comfortable My bottom line and my revenue Man that's the only thing that ever resonates Larry Fishburne, deep cover hoe Sit back and watch a nigga medicate How the fuck is rehabilitation When you tossing younglings to the prison gates? I ain't kill 'em, I just shot him in the face But they gon' give me 20 if I violate God damn, nigga Might have to come out that mask if you snort a line of this Bitch I'm half man, half cocaine in a pissy staircase Serving gigas in a dirty kitchen cooking up Christina Got it from a Mexican off Alameda Told the homie we can swap it out He gave me two bricks for the two-seater Put a Steve Young in a 2 litre Niggas having seizures, bitch I'm through leaning I cannot afford to sleep out on the streets Niggas tie you on the news leaking Put a nigga face up on the news station Wanna TMZ me eating tortellini, Maserati keep me central hoe don't see me I'm the Don call me Freddie Gandolfini Nigga what, nigga