[Midget Verse 1] I spit the truth, and nothin' but the truth Break out the cage, now I'm on the loose I stay true, from my hat to my shoes I'm just a normal guy, I aint 'bout to die I'm like a G-six, I'm about to fly Solemnly swear, put your right hand in the sky The truth a the matter is I'm at it I spit crack, I'm a hip hop addict Fly, impossible for me to wonder into traffic I'm a bad boy gone badder, lactic acid I'm just your average bad kid... practice I'm wit' my dawgs like Shaggy Weezy F. Baby I go Weezy F. crazy I spit babies Not a jillaroo, kangaroo Your flow old like the Saber tooth I can take it any place you wanna take it to Not a Kangaroo, jillaroo She say state the facts B-ch I spit the truth