

Dear XXL

Mozzy

I'm a man! Step over here, I'll give you two in your head!
That's what I'm talking about
Now, that's where hip-hop comes from
(De-de-de-devil make me slept)

Dear XXL, you know I had to vote for myself
The one that's causing all the ruckus in hell
Drop a hundred in shells
Niggas ain't got stories to tell
We made it here without a sponsor deal
Do acknowledge an L
Who can function with a fella for real?
noodles to spill
We ain't new to this here
Independent clean tickets to share
Shoot her, ride shotgun, hook a bitch in her ear
Yeah, I see progression when I look at the mirror
Look at your magazine and all of your freshmen is queer
Cypher was trying to fuck, that ain't something you hear
And the politics is making an affair

Look at all the trash get on that cover
Half these niggas suck dick undercover
Dear XXL, no doubt about it
Had a dream about that shit myself
Tired of taking them Ls
Collect offer ready for bill
Came from nothing, ain't nowhere I can feel
They nominated me, mama
Rap niggas better not play me, mama
When on top of islama

Autotuning, all that humming and shit
We don't fuck with that shit
Cause that problems for that mumbling and shit
Autotuning, all that humming and shit!
When I'm burning this shit, nigga!