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I flip on any scrip put in front of me yo
Murder n' a vision of life, You Better keep it Down Low
Step to me with caution, Booya the raw shit
Ah the dan dada, Smooth T. And keep it flawless
Rolls with the click, Quit the buzz show shit
97 Booya ain't havin' it, Uh
Now playas keep hatin and fakinbut we be makin figures with the dan dada huligan nigga
Hoody sportin, shit talkini could walk in any area and lyricall y bury yabeat you up then carry ya
To the symmatery so I can bury ya

Now let me make it clear nigga once and for all That is the season, To give reason, And make pleasin You woman when you out on the showi'm slappin that ass on your bitch Down Low

The flow that you spoke was too damn original The shit that you wrote was too damn digital Funk as vis-sion back to your mama

I know where to find ya, Here comes pappabefore you bend over p ut some grease on your asscause nana's gonna come to make a mes s