Yo, 'for the nigga mention my name I let him know the deal I'm the nigga, same nigga, thought was a lame nigga Now I push a Range nigga, you know the name nigga Peep the Iceberg jeans, the ice chain nigga And if I got beef I let the whole world know it So if you got beef let the whole world know it Yaun take it to the streets let the whole world know it It's the chance for your big career, don't blow it Or get it blown from the top gun nigga I ain't finished talkin 'bout it 'till ya top gone nigga Dissin my crew you catch hot ones I'm hot son, yo that's why I carry hot guns I'm on a beach in L.A. fuckin fly misses While you niggas at the crib tryna' find misses Yo I'm gettin head from the Mexican dime bitches Them niggas mad 'cause they riches ain't like my riches

A yo, I'm Murphey Lee the school boy The civilized jewel boy I got not one, two, three, four, five, but six whores For equality, vocal ? and wallabies I smoke la like ? it got me boomin like bad-a-bing Rap, don't gotta sing 'cause I get my hum on Actually I get hummed on Hoes tongues be on my dong dong long, head at night, head in the morn Lunatic, five strong, king kong's are writin songs Cats be gettin gone thinkin they got it goin on Folks brought you a brawl, it all started in ya home Check the background, St. Louis clown from the U-Town Fourteen, pimp of the year like Dru Down Same crew now, it's too damn quiet but too loud Hoes be pretendin always sayin they too proud If I ruled the world, I do now Me and the 'Tics 'bout to rack 'em and move the crowd

Call the cops, I see a robbery in progress Lunatics about to steal the show (Where you from?) From the S-T-L, M-O, 3-1-4 (2x)

I rip grass and smash, with a 44 mag
This nigga jag, from the front to the back I heard it crash
Nigga hurt 'em bad, you heard him laugh
Talkin trash 'bout whoopin my ass
I never let a nigga do that, who that
Get his brains blew back with a new gat
Yellin "true that", hollowtips is goin cleeeeean through that
And I didn't have to get my whole team just to do that
In a blue hat, with a black baggy Karl Kani
An iced out ring just to score on your eye
Hard to die, like Bruce, Lee get a victory
Cats is sick like H-I-V if they feelin weak
We be, Jackie Frost,
Danny Terrio, shows to the Motorola
Money hold up, whippin the Rover, high roller dog

What you holdin, I'm paid, so controllin y'all Yiggidy yes y'all like Das EFX, I's be next To rep that Midwest, it's sets and projects

Now once Keyaun say hit the safe, raise the stakes 'Tics in fifty states, might as well blaze the cake I got moves to make, transactions to handshakes Drugs for papes, now I'm sellin CDs and tapes Funerals and wakes caused by greed and hate A snake is still a snake no matter the size or shape Those that hate, anchored with weights, found in the lake Come off the chain my main, you tied to the gate First you caught a case, second you caught the babes Third, you caught me with your date, that was no mistake Good things come to those who wait So if you waitin on them 'Tics, huh, they gon' be late In your house with your spouse I'm doin the nasty I'm a felon, ask Jay, I rob industries and ashtrays Branson and hashy, ?? and wrap somethin And burn the place, ya heard me

Watch me load up the ammo, cock it back slow In the back door, infrared low Tell me somethin that I don't already know Like, which one of these closets contain cash flow Got three little problems I just thought you should know Peep, I'm addicted to 'yes' and I'm allergic to 'no' I'm obsessed with dough, money makin and the hoes Anything other than satisfaction gon' blow Heard through the grapevine you lookin for me Couldn't be, 'cause if it was you would be bookin from me Shook when ya see Nelly rollin in the GS-3 Hangin out the sunroof like "bing, bing, bing" Back the car up, pop the trunk now Can ya hold ya breath 'cause I'ma flood this town That ass scream "nine-second-five right here" Neighbors on the lawn like "Nelly, why right here"

Call the cops, I see a robbery in progress Lunatics about to steal the show (Where you from?)
From the S-T-L, M-O, 3-1-4