

Open up shop, do a chop-chop
I'ma do it for my lil' brother, chop your chop-chop
Time for the money, put it in my bag
The gingerbread man run fast as he can

If he can't get your gift back, hit him where it hurts
Push a motherfucker, push a motherfucker first
Click, pop, hot blade, got a bitch cold
Hit the ground, froze him, make him take dirt
Turn the mess for the thing you got, took it all to rest Black
star, black jeans, now it's time to recharge
Back under the ground, huh, not dead yet
You know it now, it's time to recharge
Can't change your life, but I can change the price
Help me change your mind, let me show you what it's like
Start dust like cocaine, got your eyes wide
Time for the limelight, get your mind right
I'm the constant in the cold between the rock and hard place
Couldn't see the easy route, so I took the hard way Everything
you got dont add up to my case
No number what I have, no number what I get
You ain't put the half in, what the half became
My place, guitar, Tommy on the top of MySpace
Read it like a book, get the fuck out my face
All these different mind games, put you in my frame
Make it loud, shout a story, tell a story, God's great
LL, incorporate, watch the sky break
Make the world watch the world, tell it give you migraine Now t
he life look different, like it hit some diamond
And I play boy, boy need suicide, girls pop shit
Play boy, boy need suicide, girls are option
I'm sharp, black teeth still my scent
All I go cop is still my vibe

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