Ooh, you don't wanna fuck up my mood
I'm off the chain, ain't got shit to do
Bad boy magic make you disappear
Like abracadabra, alakazam, and poof
Truth, I'm the realest one to come through
Boom, blow your mind with the proof
5150, gotta keep a screw loose
4251, the gang, we break rules

Redstar, strapped like the Death Star On and off the block, we ain't fuckin' with no cops We still gotta die like the rest, huh? So we gotta stay focused under pressure What's the next move? You cannot guess it If you need some help, you cannot get it No blood in your ink, so I don't see the message Ink in my skin weigh me down, I stay heavy Can't nobody move me, bitch, I just stay down ZzQuil inside these clips, help you lay down Keep it real, I don't show out, keep my head down If you want problems with me, we can head out You don't know the ripper, can't put me in a box Stir me up and I pop out whether you like it or not Like a blunt I light it up, you only strike when it's hot Heavy metal in your speakers, grab the mic and I rock

Ooh, you don't wanna fuck up my mood I'm off the chain, ain't got shit to do Bad boy magic make you disappear Like abracadabra, alakazam, and poof Truth, I'm the realest one to come through Boom, blow your mind with the proof 5150, gotta keep a screw loose 4251, the gang, we break rules Ooh, you don't wanna fuck up my mood I'm off the chain, ain't got shit to do Bad boy magic make you disappear Like abracadabra, alakazam, and poof Truth, I'm the realest one to come through Boom, blow your mind with the proof 5150, gotta keep a screw loose 4251, the gang, we break rules