

A QUIK MESSAGE

Problem

I laced the game, sweet and sour
I murdered the beat, and sent her flowers
Unsung heroes stand for money like De Niro
Not Robert, more like Nero, get you off like Shapiro
100 beats per hour, all I know is horsepower
P7 Pirelli, Italian to devour
You rhyming metaphors, who's it better for?
If you the bullshit, then I'm the matador
A plethora of haters I could go at
But I don't wanna snitch on where the hoe at
Double XL wanna erase me from history
What is DJ Quik, a mystery? Miss me
The best rapper that you never heard of
And I'm a DJ, that's absurd, huh
My money problems are the problem
You think I spend \$2000 a day on things I drink

Legendary (Legendary)
You niggas wanna know where the style came from, huh?
We thought we'd remind you one last time
DJ Quik (DJ Quik)
And like that, we gone (We gone, huh)