Trust, you don't want to be my enemy
You want to be a friend of me
You rather be my ally, don't want to go to war with me
Nah roll with me, nah don't get me
Upset, nah I'll pump that shotty till' it's empty
Plus you don't want to get me
To the point where we can't speak because when I let the burner represent me
Some deadly, nah it's ready bye bye, relax and rest your mind

Major shit, this double dope Extra exclusive, super hot yo Be careful, this is priceless Secret info, for the righteous Humans on this earth, this global brilliance Voxonic I be speaking fluent languages Like, German and French, in Russian I'll be cussin' Spitting my reality rap and they love it This is insanely I'll, all rich with songs I got thousands of these, that's millions of bars I'm a special kind of dude, my crew call me the $\operatorname{\mathsf{God}}$ Because my verses so fresh, I go on and on I never turn off, I'm like a machine I just keep clicking, spitting like an M16 I got these new rappers trying to make a name off me I got an infamous career, you got temporary heat

Trust, you don't want to be my enemy
You want to be a friend of me
You rather be my ally, don't want to go to war with me
Nah roll with me, nah don't get me
Upset, nah I'll pump that shotty till' it's empty
Plus you don't want to get me
To the point where we can't speak because when I let the burner represent me
Some deadly, nah it's ready bye bye, relax and rest your mind

Outstanding, outspoken From the first bar of my song you could tell I'm not jokin' This high class top shelf shit Preserved for freshness, quality hits You see what I'm saying, Could almost smell it Nah, that's that kush, that OG we melting To the volcano ash, and when we blow out the smoke We look the fog, now moving on from that I got a pocket full of scratch, because I work hard It will take years to lock yourself in, it's hard Now I'm written in stone, and I ain't talking about the grave This is live from L.A, my next stop is a cage For a little bit, I got to serve this time Because in front of the grand jury, some crooked cops lie When I get back, I ain't even got no words Imma show you how I get down, show you how I rush

Trust, you don't want to be my enemy
You want to be a friend of me
You rather be my ally, don't want to go to war with me
Nah roll with me, nah don't get me
Upset, nah I'll pump that shotty till' it's empty

Plus you don't want to get me

To the point where we can't speak because when I let the burner represent me Some deadly, nah it's ready bye bye, relax and rest your mind