

# Gold Teeth

Prof

So Atlanta

So Atlanta put your gold teeth up, go to Minneapolis where it's cold as fuck  
, and take that chance, ace that class...

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Everybody knows I'ma kill 'em word for word  
My words organize like a thousand Satan worshipers  
Go to bed hungry, wake up starvin'  
Got an insatiable appetite, I beg your pardon  
Carcinogenic, arson develops a hard one  
MC hard tongue, skateboard car bomb  
Headed up the artery, breathe  
Part of me thinks I should stop but I'm getting paid hourly  
Holy shit, just give me one chance  
Grab the game smash it down and take it to class  
MC juggernaut, heavy as another jock  
Heavy as a levee that New Orleans never got

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And it's never been the same since the day that my pops came  
Through the back door with his chip shoulder talking  
Put a match to it, see if it lights, see if it turns bright  
See where your kid falls asleep tonight  
And that's the night where your son turns to a beast  
A phoenix, I rise through the ashes, I feel complete  
Rub my hands together, put 'em to the flame  
It's cold up here, I guess that's how you learn the game. (Aahooohh no, no, n  
o)  
I'm only one tick away from the cage upstate, where my pops stayed  
I'm only one step away from the space in the page where my pops layed  
So leave me alone I'm at a critical point  
King Kong on the tight rope, something's gotta give, man  
A smart zombie, I'll die young probably

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Don't take, what your hand can't fit  
I'm in the middle of the circus, make a move you's a bitch (you's a bitch)  
I'll pull your skirt up, show the world you're a little girl, put your work  
up, Ha!  
And I won't' play witcha, fill my tank and have your man's brain shipped up  
And shipped out, get the fuck out my house  
All you thug by choice kids know what I'm talkin' about  
I'll work the swagger, miracle blade dagger  
I'm in the manger trying to hold my anger  
Because I'm major (major, major)  
Don't mean I'll walk up to pick up and break ya  
I'm not afraid of a lot of shit, beat my psychologist, she claims I'm too mo

nsterous

I'll take the heat for my actions, I'll probably go to hell while I'm laughing

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Ahhh-Shhhhhh

Yes, Yes, Yes

BP

BP we see you baby

Minneapolis baby, Atlanta

Whatta do whatta do whatta do

You said that yourself, (no doubt) don't need no help, (hell no)

35 W shelf

Say, Uuhnnnn-ahhhh, Aah-agggghhh