

Roughneck

Prof

So when I shoot, you'll die!

Yeah, yeah, how's that?

Fuck it

Huh, hey what the fuck do we have here?

Let's all do it for this one, huh

Yeah, yeah

Welcome to the roughneck, I'm King Gampo
Y'all misbehave, I tell you everything that I know
Bust your fuckin' kneecap, know I'm top ten
First I fuck a model, then I fucked her friend
Motherfucker, who do you think that I am?
He be like [?] caucasian
So many women in your top ten
Open them legs and I fall face in, Splash
Balderdash
And did you think that you coulda stayed in?
They all be like, Please pay him
Let me think about it!
No
You can't convince me to go
I'm the king of where I am
You sit back and watch me grow
How the fuck did you think that this gon' go
Independent legend already your young goes:

We go dum, dum
The north side go dum, dum
The south side go dum, dum
Welcome to the roughneck, Whyee-Oh!

Bitch, I'm in the streets, ballin' like a Republican
Last I wet the bed, bitch, you know I'm going dumb again
Hey what it take for you to see that I'm a goblin?
Ain't nobody fuckin' with the kid, he's a problem
Hold up, whatcha know about dude right there
People sayin' that he talkin' about the crew
Better believe that he's in the wrong spot
Better get his own rock, then I drop him in the zoo
Whatta do, whatta do, whatta do
Man I think I'm about to get this dude
I'm live-o in a five-oh show
Shit I'm in trouble
Buck, I get retarded
I'm actin' like a toddler
First I got my head right, then I started robbin' them
I'm a brute, I'm a muhfuckin' dinosaur
I'm a bull, you're a doll in a china store

We go dum, dum
The north side go dum, dum
The south side go dum, dum
Welcome to the roughneck, Whyee-Oh!

Ahem

Breath smellin' like cunt

Ya coulda sworn I been gone fishin' all month
Everybody think they hard and it's cold as shit
I'm at the rail station drinkin' like fuckin' fish
Shots in the crew, and we movin' like a trolley does
Prolly 'cause all of us mobbin' a kinda lot of us
Cypher heavy as a bull fight
Kaiser is the matador
Knock 'em out, kiss 'em good night
What the fuck you want up on your tomb stone?
Like I need another place for me to try to poop on
Everybody scemin' bout illegal cut checks
Ya got yourself got what?
You got a roughneck

We go dum, dum
The north side go dum, dum
The south side go dum, dum
Welcome to the roughneck, Whyee-Oh!

Aaaahhhh, fffffuck!
Yeah
Eh man, how do I keep on getting better, man?
Ain't that shit no fair?
All you new cats just getting up on me forgot I been doing this for over a decade
I got the midwest man, this shit is mine
Prof, aka Kaiser Von Powderhorn, aka King Gampo
Fuck with me