

# 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 d  
ecade  
I got the midwest man, this shit is mine  
Prof, aka Kaiser Von Powderhorn, aka King Gampo  
Fuck with me