

# Steal Keys

Prof

I heard this beat and I just had to...  
I'm sure you've all heard it before  
Just need to show you how a real rapper fucks with it, ya'nahmean?  
It's a good beat  
This is... pretty fresh. One thing though

Yeah, fuck with' me and get easily snapped like parsley, I'm arson  
If Daddy taught me one thing it's, if you stop  
You'll slow and clot and stop just like his arteries, but part of me  
What partially, I'm partial to me, no one match my tour of duties  
Go and get bloody and drooly, come out with nothing but cooties

Yeah, I think it's time for me, to come and steal your keys  
Aye, who you muggin'?  
I'm just runnin' and gunnin'  
Runnin' and gunnin'  
Runnin' and gunnin', yeah

What's the deal? What's going down?  
I got a little but new mixtape around the town  
It's called -shit- well, I don't know that yet  
But if you hold that set still, my rep will blow up, just like a cobra's neck  
Nasty, dangerous, lethal  
Trashy, shameless-ass, weasels  
Cause what's good for you, isn't good for me  
Ya'll clown-so clubbin' in the back of the P  
V.I. that, so I'm B.I.G, east-side and I'll stay Lake Street  
Cause you prolly couldn't find me there  
All you itty-emcees lookin' tiny there  
Kinda' scared, China bears, styles like mine is kinda' rare  
I like beef with the pink in the middle, y'all can find me with a piece and a fiddle  
Peace in the middle, east of a little  
Lake Street got sweet tea to the middles

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Unlock that there, pull back that hair  
Open up that mouth and I might invite my own self in there  
That means you're safe with me, basically, I'm an agency  
Never tell the truth, have good liability, trust your cash in a safe for me  
Knock, knock, chicken-head (chicken-head)  
Cross the road, I drive a big truck, plus can avoid obstacles  
I have been compared to a gremlin or a monster  
These truths be self-evident when you see me in concert  
Rahzwell is the same man, compared to a caveman  
Drops the pistol out his waist when he go for a cave-stand  
Bitch, I am the Rainman, my lyrics like a rain-dance  
Got not a lick to do with honey, this is for the game, man

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Fresh out some April Showers, what's the scoop (scoop)?  
Let me in the mix and I will close my eyes and shoot (shoot)  
If time flies like an arrow, then fruit flies like a banana  
Cause that's some fruit (fruit! fruit! fruit!)  
I got some seeds on me, (YEAH)  
Girl, I prolly stole 'em, (YEAH)  
You rollin' shawty? (YEAH)  
Let me itch my scrotum, (AH-OO)  
It's Big P, in Mp3, got to pee  
Brb, omg, tmi, lol, ttyl...

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Yeah, aye, aye  
Next time you hear someone that's like, y'know  
"Aye, y'know Prof, y'know, he ain't even all that man, that dude's wack as f uck."  
Next time you hear that shit...  
Punch that motherfucker right in the face, nah'm'sayin?  
BeatChefs, Interlock