

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