

Yeah

Everybody move  
The ship's about to leave the dock  
If you wanna board then sword from in-between the rocks  
We gone wave our flags high, the bad guys  
Flippin' of the Rabbis  
Why the fuck you take it there  
Why the fuck you ask why  
Askin' were I'm goin' who I'm bonin'  
How I know I'm what I'm smokin'  
Why is everything a question that's provoking me to lash out  
My ass is out cause I don't give a fuck  
Livin' life on thin ice  
Still try a flip the puck  
Bugus sayin' hit the blunt  
It's the purple lurkel pack  
Our circles got no [?] though we hurdle all your turtle traps  
Running 'round the finish line  
I'm gone make the top stop  
Blame it on the spinach guy  
'Cause I'm gone make your eyes pop  
Who's coming with this heat?  
I could paint the Sistine  
Chop it with my beats and then I'll touch it up with sixteens  
I spit dreams out like they were mucus  
You're praying to Jesus while your girl's lying with Judas  
I'm a student of my enemies  
Whiskey mixed with Hennessy  
Got me feeling fucked up  
Feeling like there's ten of me  
I'm smoking on some Kennedy  
Straight to the head, that's Russ' secret recipe  
I play until I'm dead, 'til my last breath  
Looking, looking for some queens out in Maspeth  
I spot an actress, brown hair and red lips  
Living to be dead rich  
Hoping that's a bad girl that give's me good head  
It's a Venus flytrap waiting in the fucking audience  
Ambiance alone makes them redefine what naughty is  
But I don't need no snotty kids so I'm going that way  
Robbing all you jokers of my riddles in my batcave  
What the fuck's the rap game?  
I've got my own rules  
Bumping Billy Paul, standing tall in my sole shoes  
Hoping it's enough to beat the cuff's they're tryna put me in  
Weed is color purple like I picked it up from Whoopie's friend  
Used to be on campus, now I'm in the Hamptons  
All these bitches on my racket so they call my Peter Sampras  
Leave it for the canvas that I'm painting  
Modern day Picasso  
Feeling like I've been vanished  
And they're waiting to get on so

Here I am, peekaboo, see the roof I'm reaching through  
Give her time and I'll be fine  
The world's about to see the truth

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Yeah, Straight From Limbo  
Motherfucker alright?