

# Thriller

Skooly

Glad y'all got  
Glad to know what's going on you know  
What time is it  
It's my time  
Watch watch out  
Pop it this top cork  
Drop the top dog  
Take her top off  
Get my rocks off  
Good fellows, not soft  
They gonna pop off  
In the 9 with it, getting guap dog  
Shit can't stop dog  
Shit won't stop dog  
At the top dog, from the block y'll  
Say thy real niggas  
But they guap short  
You're a little nigga  
You're a hot dog  
From the top of the block looking down dog  
Used to come up on the block to hang round, you all  
Niggas never gave me shit, didn't make a sound dog  
Niggas could never make me hits  
They stole my sound, dog  
From where the bottom was  
They gave me problems for it  
I'm a motherfucking product of environment  
This is no motherfucking question  
All them niggas bluffing  
That's the end of discussion  
Fuck that shit you talking  
You ain't talkin bout no money  
I'm trying to get some money to give momma what she wanted  
Don't come in my session  
Man, I promise you not wanted  
I'm trying my best not to just fuck up my opponent  
Lord, have mercy on them  
Lord, have mercy on them  
Lord, have mercy on them  
Lord Lord Lord  
Lord have mercy on them  
Lord Lord  
Lord Lord Lord  
Have mercy on them  
Lord Lord Lord  
Have mercy on them  
I won't show no mercy homie  
I been hurting too long  
This where I belong  
I've been broke too motherfucking long, bro  
To do your ass a favor on a song, bro  
I ain't gonna tell your ass what I went through  
Okay, I come from the slums, come landrum arms  
Back and forth to Holly Ridge  
That's where daddy was  
Okay, jumped off the porch on Bankhead fore I was legal  
Cedar South, my brother Jimmy black and demo