

Interlude 1

Styles P

Okay I'm ready, I'm ready right now
Give me my deal right now
I'm ready, I'm a rapper
I got everything
What do you mean?
I just told you motherfucker
I just said I got everything didn't I?
I got all my aka's; MC Filthy aka Nasty Ass aka Chlamydia
I got my scrub cap on top of a scrub cap with a baseball hat over this shit
My clothes too big, I can hardly walk, God damn it
I got-I got all the weed I can find
I'm sippin' on my siz-erve
I got my grilled out
My mouth so grilled out it's like I'm chewin' change
God damn it, I got everything
I got my choppas screwed
Nigga you ain't ready for me, you ain't ready
I got no lotion on my hands like I've been makin' a fuckin' pizza all day
I got bitches, two of them right here, one young and one old
Delicious, wake up Edna, tell her we almost ready I wanna meet somebody
I got my minivan with twenty-sevens on them bitches
I can't turn, so what?, I go back and forth, that's all
I got tattoo, well not on my arm but I got the nigga from Fantasy Island
The little nigga, yeah, I got all that
I'm ready nigga, what the fuck?
Gimmie my deal
I'm missin' something though
What-what am I missin'?
I'm missin' something, um
The fuck you 'bout to do?