Cut that shit off man!
What you about to see next is a nigga that represented me in 93
Give it up for my man
16 bars!

All you niggas better leave the fuckin' state, no need to masturbate

Fuckin' with Biggie, it's time to castrate It's clobberin' time

When I rip rhymes I quench thirsts like very fine

And I'm still thirsty, niggas wanna hurt the-

Six pack maniac, coke, techs and macs black

Check the stacks, what the fuck? I throw uppercuts like Riddick Bowe

And I'm wicked with the slow flow, ya know?

I'm pressin' hard, I'm leavin' creases

Cuttin' up bodies and talkin' to the pieces If it's beef, I'm [?]

Touch the bone, hit the dome, Al Capone

Get stoned off the blunt when it's filled with the skunk

Get drunk, and do a demolition to a punk

And all chumps that scream my shit don't thump

They takes lumps and bumps, I'll put a shake in your rump