

Copy Cats

Twisted Insane

Man, they better put me in a cage
I'm a different type of man, turn 'em into burned ham out of rage
Oh we don't know? It's a 4-4 aimed at your face
You write a book about your life, now it's time to turn a page
Expose razorblades, excitement, I be so enlightened
'Nother one of us up in a mix, gettin' hit with indictments
Niggas goin' down the wrong path, I be try'na steer right shit
But let some niggas tell it, I'm on Suge Knight shit
I really am that fast, like Sonic
They sit around and study me: "I think I got it!"
"He be on some shit that's so sick it's bionic
We better hold him back!" -Why? He's demonic
He's the king of kings, the real thing, the overlord
I 'member the day that he was in my face, out going door to door
Try'na sell the CDs in his Ts, I mean a smorgasbord
I bought a couple things, and then went back and ordered more!
I think it's 'bout time to come back with the Voodoo
Niggas washed up, try'na get [?] boo but they doodoo
Nigga, who knew, you'd come back with that deuce-deuce
Always ready for the wartime, [?] Shaka Zulu
Always on the go, and I'm always on the road
Funny when I think about it how a nigga stole my stage show
Every move, every hand, every chant, that's bold!
Then get up on another one and act like that's your steelo
Now I don't ever wanna fuck around my niggas [?] on who's matter at
And who just wanna steal your whole style and roll out and be copy cats
And you can say that's matter-fact
People ask me, 'Ay, you ever got ya-ya-ya-
ya yet?' Nah, blood, still ain't got him back
Fuck rap, I put his face on the trolley track, try me!
On sight with the left and right till the motherfucker ask 'why me?'
Highly with the bidness, if you really with it, come find me
I got niggas that'll turn your body into Chopped Liver on IG!

Are you ready to die
I'm releasing your soul
Ain't no time left for byes
You don't live here no more
No, no, no, no
No, no, no, no
Body floatin' on a boat
Fire burn you till you're gone
Wave bye, you're gonna go
You don't live here no more
No, no, no, no
No, no, no, no

I be always on 10 (Whassup?)
Never know what I might do on gin
Wanna murder men, don't tempt me to sin
What you think about him signing with them? (Fuck blood!)
Fee-fi-fo-fum, he gon' run every time I pull up shit
Who is this nigga that's havin' the front row with the foolishness
I don't really care who you hold hands or take doodoos with
Fuck that, fuck cap, fuck rap, let's do this shit!
People tell me I'm sick and need medicine
Every time I hear a nigga speak on me I see red again

Makin' all my choices with these voices in my head again
Hooligan'll make a fool up outta niggas, better never be ahead of them
Goin' apeshit, so much hatred
Limited, not basic, so primitive, get ate with
Bacon, starvin'! Never get complacent
I be right there to get everything that you've taken
The food up off a nigga' table every time my kids say they hungry
The years that I had to go and put in work and try'na get a little money
The hours that I put in on my stage show, took it from me
For a nigga just to come and steal my shit, I'm comin'!
With the gun in, but you made me
Keep you runnin' for some safety
Nigga talkin' 'bout the people left after you [?] that's brazy
Fugazy, I don't even wanna rap anymore, give you motherfuckers
One more, then I'm outro on bloods, this game shady

Are you ready to die
I'm releasing your soul
Ain't no time left for byes
You don't live here no more
No, no, no, no
No, no, no, no
Body floatin' on a boat
Fire burn you till you're gone
Wave bye, you're gonna go
You don't live here no more
No, no, no, no
No, no, no, no

And who just wanna steal your whole style and roll out and be copy cats