Yeah! One two! Yeah! Yeah! That shit sound good pa! Yeah! Look! Yeah! Yeah! Look!

Blood drippin' on the floor

Noncombat and you a prisoner of war

Nonstop action, bullets rippin' through the door

Bump stock caption, it was Cicero the pure

A couple ways I can help you to leave

It's gon' put you on machines that can help you to breathe

Stop bein' an onionhead, knock it off

Or I'ma take this pearl grip and pop it off

This the iron with the dragon

I've got a couple hoovers, pa, but I ain't with the flaggin'

Monstrous in the booth and you? You economical with the truth

I makes a lot with a few devils

My gunwork crazy, I take it to new levels

Turn your body into confetti

Lucille Ball and I'm dangerous with the Desi

What's up homie? Nah, you don't got no fame
Just a sucker MC and your voice is lame
Me and Vinnie been around since they started the game
You sound plain, you know you got shit for brains
I'm international, yeah, I be out on a plane
You be doin' strange things just for pieces of change
Rest in peace to my man, yeah, I'm livin' the pain
Cappadonna in this bitch, yeah, I rep Wu-Tang
Anybody want a challenge, they gettin' this work
We be doin' what we supposed to, you doin' the jerk
You can't come inside the club, you gotta come in your shirt
You don't kick it like the Don, you be kicking that dirt
You got that lipstick flow like you wearing a skirt
And your girl love Don, I be makin' her squirt
I'm out!