

25 bus, 25 shots  
25 goons waiting by the shops  
25 hoods and 25 hats  
25 shanks, not 25 gats  
25 cars and 25 bikes  
25 stars, 25 stripes  
25 lyrics and 25 mics  
25 scars and 25 fights  
25 days, 25 nights  
If 25 kids catch you on a hype  
Then that's the beginning of 25 bites  
25 black on black crimes on the rise  
And in 25 weeks, 2-25 die  
25 witness events then hide  
There was 25 caught, 25 lied  
20 bust case and 5 are inside

Yo, they ain't on this beef and ting  
Bare gun talk, ain't got the heat and ting  
Not street and ting  
One blast from me, will definitely be looking like a chief and ting  
Not beefin' him, that's why your boys are screaming cause they know holes are leaving him  
I'm chiefing him, they called Snoopy to merk him as well then leave with him  
Number one, I can hold a spot down believe me  
Gone with the breeze, now you pricks can't see me  
I'm in a movement straight to the TV  
And if I get signed no way will the release me  
Heart of the new breed, yeah the game needs me  
I'm hungry, live with the price so come feed me  
Haters still try to touch mic and tease me  
But I'm ahead of them boy they can't leave me  
I'm ahead of them boy they can't leave me, still run their mouth when they see me  
But still behind  
Still can't fry 'em  
A talented sight that can outshine man, it's mine  
They can merk ribs and show it's mine  
That makes me just wanna change flows it's fine  
You can just be one of those bait MC's who makes bill's and I'm making ten G's