

Everywhere I look I see an ignorant fool  
Why must I be placed in a world so distasteful  
Only thing I smile for is children and a blunt too  
All you little rappers are so easily immeasurable  
Boy we heard your music and that shit is so unpleasurable  
Why the fuck do labels pay these niggas to record you for  
You might be doing shows but no one comes and gives a fuck  
But when we doing a show we will come light your whole city up  
I pull up and turn him into a duck, he ain't showing up  
I can tell from by the way that he talk that he a bitch boy  
From across the street I saw him bang, lemme pull him up  
He was talking plenty damn shit till he sobered up  
Bitch they think I'm Ryu mixed with Ken when I upper cut  
Bitch call me Kazuya when you know I'm finna power up  
Bitch Heihachi let my squad send them choppers up  
I don't need no guns bitch I [?]  
She was talking problem till she fucked around and hit my blunt  
Now she stomped the line, talking like she from where I'm from  
Bitch you niggas ain't come from where I'm from  
It ain't no fucking life  
Boy you niggas weak, watch you be born and dead the same night  
Play with me I bring the damn missile to a knife fight  
I'm the type to send that boy to hell just cause I felt like it  
I control myself sometimes but most times I'm on auto-pilot  
That's a fair warning in the air - I'm unconscious and violent  
I could turn your whole neighborhood into a Lost island  
After that you see me smoking blunts, I don't give no fuck, smiling  
Now me and my niggas being bothered by them label scouts  
I'm the navigator, I will always find my way around them  
You bitch