

No Introduction

Yungen

He needs no introduction!
He needs no publicity!
He needs no promotion!
He only needs you to give a big round of applause
I wanna hear you say, one time, loud and clear, on the count of three
: one, two, three, burn!

They've done had their shine, it's my turn
I done left them clowns with a right turn
I tell them sit back and watch, they might learn
I'll be bang in the middle cah they sideburns
Uh, they are not in my league
It's clear they don't breathe the same air I breathe
Like I am not human, I do not bleed
My heart's stone cold dawg, you can ask...

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Ask me anything, I'm open
Am I the best? I tell him "Yes, I'm chosen"
I'm frozen
She could cry me a river now, I wouldn't drown in her ocean
Cah they feel me but I don't feel theirs
There's gonna be misery when I kill theirs
I don't weave in and out, it's real here
I'm gonna standing ovations from wheelchairs
Uh, and I ain't even started
I talk like I'm number one and I ain't even charted
Never had a daddy in this bitch, I'm a bastard
They couldn't find the balls to fit in my basket
And that's the truth mate
I spit pain out my mouth, toothache
I don't fuck with many niggas, they're too fake
Beef I've been cleaning up t'ief like toothpaste
Uh, and the end's looking quite near
I leave them when I clutch, I've got the right gear
It's like I've gotta be a star, I shine clear
I can't hear these motherfuckers and I'm right here
Cah it's Yungs, Money 1st to my death
Kicking back thinking I'm too blessed to be stressed
Fuck the rest
I'm still holding it up for my block, I'm the last one left