VA. In The House

Mad Skillz

[Verse one: Mad Skillz]
It`s time to bring it down, don`t front on the sound
Check your thunderpound, it be Skillz blowing up from the underground
Now, don`t waste your time and try to taste mine
I`m killing MC`s and going low-key like baselines
Be hesitant, VA residents ain`t friendly
Diss and I`ll walk on your back like Mr. Benny
When my shit drop, all this wack shit`ll stop
Till Janet stops, rockin` Planet Rock
Keepin` it real hot
I specialize in microphone satisfaction
Hackin` MC`s who think Skillz be relaxin`
Straight from punchline ave, metaphor metropolis
I`m shockin` MC`s like seeing their grandmothers topless
Watch this, check for my sequal
I make raps and niggas vanish like the Village People
Hey, you checkin` for me check ?round my way
They say Skillz don`t play when he`s representin` VAChorus 4x: [Mad Skillz]
Virginia`s in the house [I said it]
V-A [so what you gotta say?][Verse two: Mad Skillz]
Yo, niggas get pissed, MC`s cease to exist
As I persist, to drill mics and fill glock clips
Don`t sleep, like Mobb Deep, I`m leaving brothers shook
While you debatin` I`m urinatin` on your rap book
I be Skillz see, the ill East Coast MC
All my peeps down in VA, this one`s for you be
So don`t give me nothin` I`m takin` my props
And I ain`t stoppin` till my face is on the side of a lunchbox
The wack fold, ?cause they been told
Their rhymes used to be worth something like Mr. T`s gold
Now I`m in, so watch me Kline like Calvin
I`m the Dread Man, you fucked up by lettin` me make an album (huh)
The outcome is ill, when I grip the steel
Don`t be mad at me (why?), if you ain`t got no skill
No questions, no second guessin` without a doubt
Niggas know my name and they know who`s in the house[Chorus 4x]
[Verse three: Mad Skillz]
Is VA up in here? (HELL YEAH!!!)
Then here`s a jam for you to spread across the state like welfare

I`m a special dread, that still be tactics
Doing MC`s anytime, anyplace like Janet Jackson
It ain`t about dirt roads and corn bread
Niggas be MC`ing, G`ing, war deeds and dread
After this pack it up, I`ll tell you my plan
I`m on a VA tour with Kalonji my man
Check it, hittin` city to city like a horny trucker
This year, it`s East Coast like a motherfucker
Misconceptions are coming back like reflections
Niggas who dissed, are now checkin` for my section
They want to be down, they makes me laugh
That`s like Brandy gettin` dropped and then you askin` for her autograph
You know the steelo and Skillz be in ya
It`s just like that, nigga Virginia

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