

# Earrings Off (feat. Rah Digga)

Marco Polo

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Intro]

See, cute time is over  
I'm about to roll up my sleeves on these bitches  
I'm about to take my earrings off  
Don't make me take my earrings off  
Throw my hair back real quick  
Throw my Chucks on  
Quit playing with these motherfuckers[Hook]  
I'm on some Kung Fu Hustle shit  
Scream lady with no muzzle shit  
Y'all don't really wanna tussle with  
Brick City, we be on that Bumpy Knuckles shit  
Or had 'em boys turn into some real duffle shit[Verse 1]  
Shanks and hammers, now wait for the cameras  
Waste a lone gangsta, don't need no bandannas  
Rhyme hard but those darts even harder  
Y'all talking about murders, but all I see is martyrs  
One, three, go-watch me blow  
Right past these niggas and these knock-kneed hoes  
I ain't really need for the small talk, y'all walk that a way  
Baby don't cry, [?]  
See I don't want to have to get indignant  
Hollywood to Miss Urban in a minute, Nicole Kidman  
No smidgen of upbringin', fuck swingin'  
Guns by the waist, I'mma punch 'em in the face[Hook][Verse 2]  
This vaseline-on-the-face type music  
This badda-bing-in-your-face type music  
Y'all don't want it with them born-again hooligans  
Type of bitch that stab your ass with a [?] pen  
No metaphysical, more like mega-physical  
Too deep in this piece to let a typical  
Bum trick try to score one, I implore one

A rain dance, but it won't be a George one  
A rated-R, be a violence-and-gore one  
A Pharaoh-Monch-now-we-callin'-it-war one  
Get-trampled-before-they-get-out-the-door one  
Then I'm goin' on a tour (One!)  
January, February, March, April, dag  
Some saying that I'm too hard, I think they just  
(Hey! Not supposed to say that word!)  
Too late-all these rappin'-ass faggots getting punched in the face[Hook][Verse 3]  
I smell a rumble, welcome to the jungle  
Don't be a smart-ass, cats be disgruntled  
Won't be satisfied till one of us son you  
Russian mafia-style punk, do svidan-you  
Always been a little loud mouth foul mouth  
Third round, they already got the towel out  
I pow-wow with skateboarders and [?]  
Shits and giggles, all y'all do is take orders  
Huh! I play it under with abused bitches  
You only here for my amuse, bitches  
Give it your best shot, I take two of y'all  
You probably have better luck with a voodoo doll  
Look, not the hands, nope not the [?]  
Never get beatdowns 'cept when I box with my mom  
You're cool, I'm cool, hey chick, choose your fate  
We can have play dates or get punched in the face[Hook]

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