

# Commercial Break

## Young Zee

[Kuniva]Yo, testing  
This thing back on again  
Alright, perfect, God damn good  
Yo, this is Rondell Beene  
I'm back on the motherfuckin' scene  
and I'm upset as a motherfucker  
I mean first I didn't get paid for the D12 shit  
You heard me rippin' on there, they just edited my verse out  
Then I was on Obie's shit, I was in Obie's video  
and that Obie go ahead and I didn't get paid for that shit  
And now they got this bald head weed smokin motherfucker  
and his name is...  
[Young Zee]Young Zee, keep movin' for the macs. Be cubin'  
Hmm? I'll make you sing like big Ruben

Man, in the hood, I'm the American Idol  
First I fight you, and then run up on your stairs with a rifle  
Bang.

Tech claims make you wipe out like X-Games  
Next sprain's in your motherfuckin' leg bang?  
Tryin' to shoot me like they tryin' to shoot 50  
Either you gon' die or need a new kidney  
Till I drop, I'm a sell to your friends  
Till I get some of that tin, in the federal pin  
I spit better than them

niggaz wanna fight me, better go get in the gym  
or the metal'll spin. Since smokes' in 'Nam  
doin' drugs than Eminem moms  
Ten times, Dirty Dozen. All x times  
Bash your ride, crash when you drive  
flip your dumbass out the passenger side  
Uhh [car crash]

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>