

# Interlude 1

[michael watts](#)

Yo.. one-two..

Yo; aiyyo he said I had fly ankles  
Plus my bangles was star-studded out, ice cut it out!  
Everytime we attend somewhere, you act real terribly  
You shit on niggaz too much you start to worry me  
You switch up, last week you burned a old lady's retina  
I thought them thick coke bottle jammies might protect her  
But it didn't pah, the lady's blind and it's all your fault  
It went down to jury court and you walked  
On stage you fuck with nigga's faces, glaciers  
Hittin off with cristal bottles, bing wind up in the basement  
Very expensive championship  
Chip rocks known for his wedding day, bitches give you props  
Look you tied a knot, understand you hot; you got my man popped  
In the most famous era, like when "play the fool" dropped  
Waves and blue tops, raise the roof off the group  
Them days, the black and red mj's, I was loose!

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