

# Deal of the Century

## 2 Skinnee J's

It's been a while that I've been living between the lines  
But I've been a child given a job to speak my mind  
Been an overachiever since day number one  
Brought a chainsaw to my own circumcision And no rest for the weary  
I'll sleep when I'm six feet deep under the ground dead and buried  
Beyond that until that moment I'll keep on bombin  
For all them swimmin against the stream like salmon spawnin I J guy stay fly and rock the hizzouse  
Explode like colon blow when I spit my shit out  
I been there I've been back I've been through it  
So I make music like it's my last day to do it Chorus  
You can't believe what we got  
When we come to town and we set up shop  
You can't compete with our stock  
Pay attention it's the deal of the century Come as you are to our shop  
Holes in your pockets, holes in your socks  
We got enough for you and your flock  
Pay attention it's the deal of the century We be mop tops, not hot shots that got lots  
Mock yachts, hit hot heads that cock glocks  
In soft spots, we beat the shot clocks that shock jocks  
We show up, set up get up and rock spots So here's the deal on our efforts  
We're getting pennies on the dollar for our pounds of flesh  
I'll bet you'll never see me rocking them diamonds and jewels  
Cause our rent checks are best spent on bedspreads on vestibules We know you know that we'll rock you like  
pebbles  
And go for mass appeal cause mom says I'm Special  
Yes we'll hit your whole house from grandma to grandson  
All pro, all pack, all that and then some CHORUS Motherfucker it's official  
Now I take issue with your position where you assumed I'd take the pos

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