

# The MC

## Styles P

Bitches on my line, this a probate  
H2O flow and i don't hold gate,  
this is no trial, this a closed case  
thats why my mans flippin birds like a road rager,  
im no angel, my hoes like a sega  
Streets of rage 2, i make them hoes skate, dont let the flow escape,  
just let me flow above, im blowing loud out the clouds "TURNT UPPPP"  
And these worth bucks, fuck ifs or maybes  
Yeah surfs up harlem hoes say i'm "waaaavy", LA girls say i'm "holetiiyyght"  
I leave a hater like he lost a watermellon fight (LAUGHS)  
Call it what you want i'm what you like, i'm ballin all my life i'm Sydney Dean ya'll Wesley Snipes,  
Never really been into the ice, my lady friends never really be into the life,  
I like a deep thinker, i like a wine drinker, i like a dutty wine bitch with some vagina piercing,  
i like a good listener, i like a sense of humor, i like a hoe that likes a hoe just for my amusement,(laughs)  
Ok, i like to think im likable, i like to think i write and rap as tighter than some biker shorts,  
Dont know why they fighin' fo, dont know why they arguin' , dont know why you even ask, aint nobody hot as  
this  
They be on that water here, put a couple in the air, then they get that choppin like they dont know where a traget  
is,  
  
And im shoppin like i dont know where a Target is, swear a niggas draws be on some stupid Neiman Markus shit  
(Stupip Neiman Markus shit)  
Bring the hook, i think i need to spark again.  
Uhh! yeah smokin yeah a should stop, everyday is 420 every moments Woodstock, everything is good but them  
haters wish i would stop penetrationg the culture but i do it til' this Wood Stop, Uhh!  
Magnificent, anti-impotent, landslide winning by Lyricis,  
Got it lock like Styles Sheek Kiss and them the irony in that is i aint all about the benjamins,  
Im all about my woman friend, benefits to get it in BBM Pinnin me some pictures in they intiments,  
womanizing to say the least and everything after nautalis aint a beat,  
Daytona 5 Grey S5 with the baddest out of 3 dimes Lisa "Left" Eye,  
my Flow Chilly TBoz, watch with 30 rocks in it No Peacock, A little NBC talk,  
I smoke and let the tree talk, I'm goin at the green Rock-steady/Bee-Bop(ninja turtles villians)  
No Longer do i freestyle, Money for the strippers, they comin after me huh they probably off the dippers,  
they must come with a bible, swine flu, and a pistol  
My side is all ryders yall side dont buy tickets  
I love them fly swattin bitches, my fly down when im wit em'

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