

That's How It Is

Casual

Yo, get the fuck off my dick and let me rip this shit
[Incomprehensible]I write raps and when niggaz bite, I clap
'Cos their shit sounds better now
You done let me down 'cos thought it would be dope
But instead your shit's dead
You gets fed to the alligators lurking in the moatPeep what I wrote
You bit so hard I thought your shit was a crock
But still I'm taxing, axing the competition
And any wack men I stomp and dis 'em easilyAnd you can feel the pressure, plus when I bust MCs'll be
Trampling each other trying to exit
When I flex it, the way I wreck shit is not unexpected
Niggaz just lose when I choose the best crews of MCs
And turn 'em into refugeesI slaughter a lotta MCs that are the
Styles I compiles and cut 'em up like vows
Think to yourself I write the shit so you can bite the shit
And I'll know, despite you get props
To da beat niggaz get droppedThat's how it was and that's how it is
That's how it was and that's how it is
That's how it was and that's how it is
That's how it was and that's how it isEnough with this wackness, enough is my check
Enough with these motherfuckers biting Das EFX
I come real when I show skill
Hey yo, Saafir, you macked on that ho illAnd that's for real, my flow still is everlasting
Niggaz forever blasting shots when cash gets hot
You're not fresh, so you hating when I be just
Ripping microphones without stating the obviousNow how much harder can it get?
Niggaz try to flow but they soundin' like me
A year ago shit, oldKaput, I got loot
To the hos I'm cute and so I always got boots
It's me, so be free to feel the Ivy swing
More niggaz got my back than Rodney KingI feel tight, knowing that the shit I write will be exposed to foes
And everyone will feel fright and you'll run and tell your man
"Yo, peep this twist, it's real, try to practise"
But the mack is way ahead of ya, instead of ya wack sound
I'm kickin' shit to make MCs back downGot rhymes that kills, fills many empty heads
When niggaz take me dead, I got 'em in line like Stimpy
Red light slow that shit down, bring it to a halt
You're wack and it's all your faultThat's how it was and that's how it is
That's how it was and that's how it is

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