

S.C.O.M.

Juelz Santana

Ugh, Shinoda, that's right, Ryu

Celph Titled, yeah, Demigodz

Dipset, Juelz Santana

And of course, Fort Minor

Let's go

It's like oh, ohhh, ohhhh

F.M. D.E.M.I.G.O.D.Z.

It's like oh, ohhh, ohhhh

D.I.P.S.E.T. S.O.B. G's

I came from pumping 60K out the trunk switchblades

Ziggy stuff nicknames, itchy braids, bitchmade

Faggots, my shit's changed, my cabbage is picked man

Rollin' twenties up like Snoop Doggy dog's crip game

But I'm out for the crown, housin, I'm buckin' 'em down

Dousin' and dunkin' these fuckin punks in a bucket and bounce

When I get up in the game beware

Put a pimp on a hope and then say your prayers

Got this ocean so damn potent player

Put you on a throne like a broken chair

You know its a move no crack for the gods and goons

We back you talk about gats but dont actually use 'em

But I'm happy to do it because this is demigodz

Celph Titled, Ryu with Tak, Apathy stupid

From bottom to top (i rose)

choppin them rocks (?)

Cockin the glock, o more of that

Now I just hop in the drop and go

To the most popular spots

With ho's and they know, they go

I went from pumpin' that white stuff

To bein up in them white clubs

Like hey, I got dubs still pumpin that white stuff

Plus I fuck with the white boys, skaters and bike boys

We may act different but the struggles alike, boy

Shinoda know that if there's a problem I'm coming over, yo

Quick fast in a hurry, not needing to overdose

And I mean that, just call if you need that

The best of both different worlds, not often they see that

Like oh, ohhh, ohhhh
F.M. D.E.M.I.G.O.D.Z.
Like oh, ohhh, ohhhh
D.I.P.S.E.T. S.O.B. G's

We like these rappers here that you have to fear
We smacking queers murder extortion
Hustlin', nothin' stopin' this movement
I swear we gettin' to the top this year
Got your ears, all eyes on me, old school 80's guy, that's me
Hip hop head female rappers give me dome
That's just that hip hop head, flip off the feds, it's been said
I'm out my mind to the fullest, alone in the crib buggin
Fuckin with russian roulette with six bullets
Won't never free my guns but fo sho we lettin them triggers go
Sparkin that weapon, yous a thousand miles from me
You far from perfection and that's just room for thought
I'm movin the bar, rap entrepenuer, rap lord
Cme to the hood, I'll bring you in through that trap door
It's Demigodz and it's Dipset, it's Doe Rakers and it's Byrd Gang
That's Ryu, Celph and Santana, the best rap singers you ever heard

Like oh, ohhh, ohhhh
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[In the background](When my situation ain't IMPROVIN
I'm trying to murder everything movin')
Demigodz, Celph Titled the Rubik's Cuban
Ryu the Beast, Shinoda the Cobra Holder
You a fool for this beat, Santana the Great
This has been a Demigodz Dipset Feature Presentation
We'll slap the beeswax right out your grill! Hold up!

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