

Liquid Diet

Jason Vivone

This time I came to get mine
I saw this cat running with his hand on his 9mm
He's got a small peter
Got 2 kids and a wife plus he beats her
Nod ya head as if my shit was the dog catcher
P-Roach comin through sick
I'm gonna have to betcha my last dollar That you
come on back
You getting weak in the knees while you
smokin the cess
Oh yes
Word to God
I know his son is the best
He helps me out when I'm down or when I'm
crazy ill stressed
I confess
I'm not as good as the rest
But I get down for my crown and I don't
crack under stress
But I'll be careful though cause the girl is
memorizing
She takes off her clothes
And her body is mad surprising
Slangin
Bangin
Her two breasts was firm and not hangin
Listen to this rhyme that I'm slangin
Hooked up with this girl

Her name is Kelly
For really
The hip hop body and a piercing through her
belly
I knew she was mine when I saw her
working on the line
Servin pasta & salad and she's still lookin fine
But enough of that though
I give a shot out to Happy
He's partying down and getting props in this

rap

See cause I'm the type of cracker that'll get

straight down to beat that you hear

It's the Pee-Roach sound

Abused with forks

Knives

Cut with razor blades

That shit is absurd

His temper's flaring

Now he's twice as mean

Now I am talking about this fool

Beats his wife thinks he's cool

She cries so hard

She's trembling

This time he beats her and he's twice as mean

Silence in her rage

She should recognize next time he is gone she

should pack her bags and leave

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