Oh!

Madmaks, Sookee, Bierpimp

[feat. Iffy]Yeah, what we doing here?.
When get your money, get you... right,
I say it was real, fuck that lamb [?] life,
All these haters, they don't want it
All these haters know I'm on it
And I got them like eeoo,
And now they're lie oo [x2]
Yeah, you niggers think this is a game
See you smellin my face,. turn me up
Pro go out on my base, these motherfuckers go
I crack cocaine in the 80's I got a flow
I wreck so crazy you play with me adios
Hommie I'm a second coming
This ain't the first time I've been on a record bugging
Show enough won't be the last I'm just getting started
You... no furniture, no big apartment
I ain't no rap nigger, I'm a nigger that rapping
I could scrap nigger, don't get your look at me is crack
... widow, I'm street to the night power
Walking in parks one deep with the light power
I'd blind if I told that you my boss made you
But I walk in and pick the blood that I'm a fuck later
Club... becomes garbage for the dutch people
I see you watching, waddup nigger?
When get your money, get you... right,
I say it was real, fuck that lamb [?] life,
All these haters, they don't want it
All these haters know I'm on it
And I got them like eeoo,
And now they're lie oo [x2]
Somebody said this roomie was better, I guess he lied
I'm... locked 25 to life
When I rifle the ground's shaking
... get the town baking
I'm not your average piece, I can't stomach yo, make my abs get weak

Extra nauseous from the... who speaks, so drop your pen
...
You're not a friend, makes me have to grab you creeps

I'll count to ten, one, two late bastards, look at you shush
... packets, you know the situation, I'm not intimidated
Cold dog, flow like the frigging...
You tryin to bring it back, I just try to bring it
You got them Red Bull,. you just kinda wing it
Like the butter knife get em gonna cut it
...
When get your money, get you... right,
I say it was real, fuck that lamb [?] life,
All these haters, they don't want it
All these haters know I'm on it
And I got them like eeoo,
And now they're lie oo [x2]
You're... look around, ain't nobody is hiding
If you know body...
If you're somebody I turn you to the first nigger
I'm the worst nigger, call me... nigger
The bodies are drop,
My team really bought it hommie,.
You're a bitch, price shit you know your party is squat
This rap music is my new hustle, I won't play it to post it
With a few bundles, I'm on the ground all the time with the 9 niggers headin on shit
Ya weak man this is sweet like an egg nog...
Every word that I speak is like a... out of the pound
Yeah birds I hear tweet like words after a pound
Say my name and I'm a put you in your place you know, not a song
I'm a come see you and punch you in your face
Blame Brooklyn, cause that's why I put up
You pulling I'm above the room
When get your money, get you... right,
I say it was real, fuck that lamb [?] life,
All these haters, they don't want it
All these haters know I'm on it
And I got them like eeoo,
And now they're lie oo [x2]

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/