

# VA. In the House

## Mad Skillz

verse one: Mad Skillz  
It's time to bring it down, don't front on the sound  
Check your thunderpound, it be Skillz blowing up from the underground

Now, don't waste your time and try to taste mine  
I'm killing MC's and going low-key like baselines

Be hesitant, VA residents ain't friendly  
Diss and I'll walk on your back like Mr. Benny

When my shit drop, all this wack shit'll stop  
Till Janet stops, rockin' Planet Rock

Keepin' it real hot

I specialize in microphone satisfaction

Hackin' MC's who think Skillz be relaxin'

Straight from punchline ave, metaphor metropolis

I'm shockin' MC's like seeing their grandmothers topless

Watch this, check for my sequel

I make raps and niggas vanish like the Village People

Hey, you checkin' for me check out my way

They say Skillz don't play when he's representin' VA  
chorus 4x: [Mad Skillz]

Virginia's in the house [I said it]

V-A [so what you gotta say?] verse two: Mad Skillz  
Yo, niggas get pissed, MC's cease to exist

As I persist, to drill mics and fill glock clips

Don't sleep, like Mobb Deep, I'm leaving brothers shook

While you debatin' I'm urinating on your rap book

I be Skillz see, the ill East Coast MC

All my peeps down in VA, this one's for you B

So don't give me nothin' I'm takin' my props

And I ain't stoppin' till my face is on the side of a lunchbox

The wack fold, ause they been told

Their rhymes used to be worth something like Mr. T's gold

Now I'm in, so watch me Kline like Calvin

I'm the Dread Man, you fucked up by lettin' me make an album (huh)

The outcome is ill, when I grip the steel

Don't be mad at me (why?), if you ain't got no skill

No questions, no second guessin' without a doubt

Niggas know my name and they know who's in the house  
chorus 4x verse three: Mad Skillz  
Is VA up in here?

(HELL YEAH!!!)

Then here's a jam for you to spread across the state like welfare

I'm a special dread, that still be tactics

Doing MC's anytime, anyplace like Janet Jackson

It ain't about dirt roads and corn bread

Niggas be MC'ing, G'ing, war deeds and dread  
After this pack it up, I'll tell you my plan  
I'm on a VA tour with Kalonji my man  
Check it, hittin' city to city like a horny trucker  
This year, it's East Coast like a motherfucker  
Misconceptions are coming back like reflections  
Niggas who dissed, are now checkin' for my section  
They wanna be down, they makes me laugh  
That's like Brandy gettin' dropped and then you askin' for her autograph  
You know the steelo and Skillz be in ya  
It's just like that, nigga Virginiachorus 4x

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