

Fuck Your Stuff

P.O.S.

Yeah-ah-ah-ahhhh!

Hahah...

Yeah! Lazerbeak! DTR on it. (Doomtree!)

Rhymesayers Entertainment!

My whole crew's on some shit

Scruffin' up your Nike's

Spittin' on yo whip

Kickin' out your DJ

Rock it then we dip

...get cryphy like a motherfucker

Lookin' out the window like Malcolm

Just when I thought this culture was open, they go and doubt 'em

Fuck dumbin' it down, spit ice, skip jewelry

Molotov cocktails on my like accessories

Ummm... they can teach you how to front

I am really raw, I ain't seen a mirror in a month

But I stay fly, spinnin' man

Yeah, flippin' out with debris on my ceilin fan

I'mma get 'em, I could show you how to bump somethin' heavy in the back, Marshall stacks in the trunk

Got the windows down, I got the heat turned UP

On blast, waggin' on 'em on the West bank

Or catch me on a mission, pissin' in some convertible

Trynna create some tension

Or in a book, discussing Christopher Hitchens

Or how to make bombs from shit you find in yo' kitchen

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Rock it then we dip

We don't watch the replay (nah)

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Hey,

I never cared about your bucks, so if I run up with a mask of, probably got a gas can too.

And I'm not here to fill 'er up
Nope, we came to riot, here to incite, we don't want any of your stuff.
Keep stickin' to the script, man, we never seen that shit
We knew the secret before they went ahead and Wikileak'd it
Made it dumb, bang it out their speakers
Hoping to smash capital, quotes and the world leaders
They in the past so we dancin' on they ashes
Onward, upward, laughin' at their masses
Thinkin' while they sit, I just go off on they ass
Wearin' last year's trash, ladies still be battin' lashes
Trynna smash, it's the passion to go- the lack of a muzzle
And a style that's fucking irrational.
Ain't fuckin' around. Ahhhhh, something....
Fuck your stuff. I mean forreal.
WE GENUINELY BELIEVE ALL YOUR SHIT IS FAKE.

My whole crew's on some shit
Scruffin' up your Nike's
Spittin' on yo whip
Kickin' out your DJ
Rock it then we dip
We don't watch the replay
Hey,
I ain't kiddin', I got this brick in my hand.
My whole crew's on some shit
Scruffin' up your Nike's
Spittin' on yo whip
Kickin' out your DJ
Rock it then we dip
We don't watch the replay
Hey,
Alright, tonight, let's make it TERRIBLE for them!
My whole crew's on some shit
Scruffin' up your Nike's
Spittin' on yo whip
Kickin' out your DJ
Rock it then we dip
We don't watch the replay.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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