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
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 (nah)
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 (nah)
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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