Da Rockwilder

Def Jam Icon

Oh my God, oh my GodMicrophone checka, swingin' sword lecture
Closin' down the sector, supreme neck protector
Better warn 'em kid, Mr. Meth's a boiling pot
About to blow his lid from the pressure, too hot for TVFor cheesy, too many wanna be hard be easy
It's all an' together, going all out together
It don't take much to please me
Still homes I'm never satisfy like the stones
We don't condone bitin' see them skull and crossbonesProtecting what I'm writing
Don't clash with the Titan who blast with a license
To kill rap reciting
Come on, in the zone with ya nigga from the group home
Tical, fuck your lifestylePut your lights out
Get the shit to crackin' got you feelin' with your pipes out
Time for some action, surfin' the avenue
Mad at you, where I used to battle crews
Back when Antoinette had that attitudeCover me I'm going in, walls closing in
Got us bustin' off these pistols
My niggas got issues, again, same song
Armed with the mega bomb
Blow you out the frame and then I'm goneYo, I was going too but we roam, cellular phones
Doc-Meth back in the flesh, blood and bones
Don't condone, spit bank loans and homegrown
Suckers break like turbo and ozoneWhen I, grab the broom, moon-walk platoon hawk my goons bark
Leave you in a blue lagoon lost, true
Three nines and a glove with Nasu he dying in the car
While we behind on the barsHaters don't touch, what? Weigh us both up
Now my neighbor dope up
Got the cable hooked up, all channels
Lift my shirt all mammals
You ship off keys and we ship grand pianosSawed off shotgun hand on the pump, sippin' on a forty
Yo smokin' on a blunt
Bust my gun and red and Meth gettin' jumped
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
Yeah, come on, red and Meth gettin' jumped
La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la

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