

Makle Kfuckle, So What?

Couse it's tha hiphop thougsta
Mothaphackaz call me masta
We just chillin' in my mood
We just rockin' with tha youngstaz
I gotta let'cha know I'm that
Nigga thats unfedable hateable
Always full always tight and keeps
It look couse it's the personality
Like str8 to the underground
No one else is like me no where
To be found

Couse you ought to know it
It's tha mothaphuckin poet and
You ought to know it but it aint
Goin' fo' it

Ref. Goin' forward mo' hard so what
Goin' forward mo' hard so what

Now it's me once again I'ma drop
A phat rhymme
Down with tha band tryin' to make
The shit fly
Nothing changes but the weather
Now it's 1999
Gettin shit togetha as the years
Passin' by
Fillin' good we maintain gettin' by
It's allright
Makin' music fo' fun not the type
Do or die
What the fuck you were thinkin'
It's just me myself and I
What the fuck you were thinkin'
It's just me myself and I