

# Nature, Shit Like This

24-7, 365 days  
Niggas coming sideways, not me  
Some are sloppy  
My style sharper than a three-piece suit  
Plus a tie, and deper than the look,  
In a thugs eyes  
Why do slugs fly?  
Ask ya'self that  
Why does uncle sam got us held back?  
My niggas sell crack, to survive  
Thun it ain't what you wear,  
It's what you drive  
Them crackers in the bank don't give a f\*\*k if you live  
No offense, but y'all just gotta know  
That it's tense  
I'm energized, everytime that I rhyme,  
I go the length  
From point a to point z  
I guess you slept,  
I guess you'll never realize how hot my joints be  
So turn it up,  
I found a new way to earn a buck  
Rappin' for the people  
Hustla's and murderers  
Doctors and lawyers  
Cops and tom sawyr type niggas  
Ball playas earning nice figures  
Everybody, play my shit loud at every party  
Bitches get dicked down  
Now they praying that they pregnant by me,  
On purpose, I be the nigga that you worship  
Staying in ya tape deck  
Spraying ya favorite verses  
Again and again  
Peep my adrenaline  
Thugged the f\*\*k out  
At the same time  
A perfect gentleman  
(chorus)  
You ain't never heard no shit like this(6x)

Now who else could take a beat like this and twist it  
Speak wisdom, and sound clear on a cheap system  
It gotta be me, you know my policy I keep you on ya toes  
Like high heel shoes for real though  
Irritating like when ya beard grow  
Try to trim it, the hottest nigga in the rap game  
Without a gimmick  
Keep my hat on matching my wears  
Bitches ask me for loot  
Only after my deal  
It's all real  
I'm critically acclaimed  
My shit bang  
From here to quebec  
Niggas show me either fear or respect  
You could dance  
Put ya ear to the deck  
Either or, you could do it at work,  
Try to teach ya boss,  
Messin wit fate  
Y'all fake niggas  
Stay stressin' my tape

Think y'all ready for hits  
Step up next to the plate  
Wit ya low percentage  
Low value, no value  
Ya shits slow mo  
Mine is thrown at you, homo  
I don't make the rules  
Nigga I just break'em  
Rap for the fouls  
Lay my jewels out for the takin'  
Pick'em up  
Listen well  
Critics predicted  
Since the firm that my shit a sell  
Straight doing it  
Can y'all picture me not movin'em  
I know you'll love it so much  
You'll cop two of them!