

Prodigy Blacck, I Am Just Too Good Part 1

"I am just too good part. 1 "

(Intro: Prodigy Blacck)

Yeah, you know you like PIAyAhHaTaS..
You know it's hot, no need to hate..
K.C.P representin..holla..

(Verse 1: Prodigy Blacck)

There's no comparison when it comes to my deadly rhymes..
I eat emcee's for lunch and dinner, and I do it every damn time..
When ya chinese bitch finally saw my big dick size..
I had her looking like Biggie on crack with her ass hypnotized..
You can't even make judgment's, better yet not criticize..
The glock's trigger's rollin, bullet's fly, as I laugh and watch niggas die
.. They can't touch me, am just too good, I keep it gangsta, an fly..
Many people just can't have me, flow is just too nice..
But all of these other hater's are trying to take my life..
But I am a prodigy, and I am mixed in with Nigerian blood..
You should just shut up, because I am the realest thug..
Drunk off the hypnotic, rollin on 20's, you know you like my dubs..
I am just as good as the next nigga, so go ahead and show me love..
You is just as stupid as Anna Nicole when she is drunk, you look rugged..
It aint my fault yousa idiot, no wonder everytime you get mugged..
I shot some more nigga's, took thurr spreewells and huvs..
I am like Ali and Tyson, both mixed when they wus at there prime..
There's no telling what I do, I sit back and relax as nigga's fry..
I am always at my best..
You know how I do it, I represent sunny side and the Mid-West..
You can't tuch me, I am just too good, nouthing less..

(Chorus: Mecca x4)

You know you'd like to be like me, you could if you would..
But all the hater's creep, but die, because I am just too good..
If you agree, put ya f**kin hands up and repeat this..
I be up in the club, you know this is elite shit..

(Verse 2: Prodigy Blacck)

Ever since the name changed, and I got out of my block..
I've been paying up crackas, cleanin out they clock..
Your nightmare, you know that I am coming..
You either keep the block on alert, or be a pussy, an start runnin..
But I keep my shit hot, can't stop won't stop, I just keep gunnin..
My bullet's fly over ya head, you just keep duckin..
But I am just too good..
It's all good in my neighborhood..
Bitches get shot, other's thinking that they hood..
Amma tell you once, you start shit, you die, it's just the method..
I don't play, and you really need to know that..
My girls fine, your's is a 2 by 4, no ass, and flat..
You f**k with me? You gon get shot, and it depends on the size of the gat..
liilllat
It be Prodigy Blacck..
They call me it for two resons..
Get it right, or you might not be breathin..Uh..

(Chorus: Mecca x4)

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