

# AMB, Scream My Name

[Otis:]

Everyday, my clique spray, we don't play  
Keep it all time shine, stay the fuck out the way  
Haters keep hidin' behind your subliminal raps  
Fake when you hate me cause you ain't where I'm at  
Be a man, get your own shit, and get in the game  
Quit sittin' around waitin' for somethin' to change  
And all you starvin' MC's thinkin' I'm to blame  
So when your stomach hurts in pain, you scream my name  
"AMB said this, AMB did that -  
I wrote 'em on the internet, they never wrote back -  
Don't they know that I got flow? I spit dope raps -  
I rock shows at my house in front of the coat rack!"  
Bitch, please  
I ain't tryin' to shit on your dreams  
So why the fuck you gotta bitch up with your haterous schemes?  
You need to stay in the background like a green screen  
Say my name so much you should be on my street team, huh?  
And I ain't sayin' that I know the way  
But we're here to stay and we're never goin' away  
To all you horrorcore kids that wanna flow today  
Fake shit wouldn't even scare the crows away, motherfucka

[Chorus:]

When your stomach hurts in pain - SCREAM MY NAME  
When I control your brain - SCREAM MY NAME  
Check it out, yo! I keep my Karma at a all time 10  
So fuck all of y'all and fuck all of them!

[Bonez Dubb:]

B-O-N-E-Z, you know me  
And I come from the motherfuckin' 303  
And my crew's with me, you wanna know what's up  
I'll stab a bitch in the gut and not give a fuck  
I see you starin' at my people with a problem on your mind  
You can hate me all you want, that's why you're left behind  
Maybe that's why you're so damn slow with the flow  
Can't take away my home or my bomb hydro  
5-0 can pull me over, put my face in the ground  
Because I smoke up on pounds and knock a fuckin' pig out  
If you really wanna be heard and famous and shit  
Quit bein' a bitch and stop suckin' them dicks  
No answering machine or analog four-track  
Is gonna keep your fuckin' shit from sounding so wack  
I attack one of the weak, I'm wrong  
Can't even speak on this song  
Only the axe that I hold is strong, bitch

[Chorus:]

When your stomach hurts in pain - SCREAM MY NAME  
When I control your brain - SCREAM MY NAME  
Check it out, yo! I keep my Karma at a all time 10  
So fuck all of y'all and fuck all of them!

[Bridge: Otis]

What is this? An excuse for a man?  
You're runnin' scared, I got an axe in my hand  
I'll make it clear so you can all understand -  
FUCK ALL OF THEM!  
I see your whole squad makin' a plan  
You're actin' hard, but you're fakin' it, man  
I'll make it clear so you can all understand -  
FUCK ALL OF THEM!  
We rollin' up in an all black van  
We found your crew, but they all just ran  
I'll make it clear so you all understand -  
FUCK ALL OF THEM!  
I told you once, I got an axe in my hand

I'll hit you with it in the face like DAMN  
To anybody out there fuckin' with the fam -  
FUCK ALL OF THEM!