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 THÉM!

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!