

Mystikal, Mind Of Mystikal

laughing)

Walking through the mind of Mystikal

No holds barred

Still don't give a fuck about ya'll

I'm still not the nigga to fuck with busta

?? the average nigga don't fuck with me

Fool a nigga in size, ain't much none of ya'll niggas can do with me

Typically speakin, i'm not what your seekin

Now vision the rhymes that I be keepin

I fuck like a mohican, ain't drunk like them demons,

I'm quicker then one of those puerto ricans

Get it off your chest

Don't run on my set, i'm breakin your neck

If you gettin upset i'm breakin a sweat

Ya'll niggas ain't ready yet

I'm catching my breath, ya'll niggas ain't findin wind

I'm keepin they momma from tryin again

I done fucked up more niggas then Henikken

Fuck, i'm cute as a puppy, you smart as a guppy

Now how you gonna fuck me, that bitch get lucky she fucked me

And now that hoe can't stop thinkin of me

I'm thinkin of much wealth, come tell ya how gettin fucked felt

Ask them niggas that know me now

Even them bitches will tell you i'm somthin else

Bitches, they like my good looks

But niggas can't stand that right hook

They might look but they stay put

I done stomped more niggas than Big Foot

What I mean is i'm grand, you can't fuck with this peacan man

You don't know who i'am, you goin too fast, slow down Tito, damn

(chorus)

Nigga go ring the alarm

I came in this bitch, and i'm in the swarm

My niggas are already armed

Were turnin this bitch into Vietnam

Nigga go ring the alarm

I came in this bitch, and i'm in the swarm

My niggas are already armed

Were turnin this bitch into Desert Storm

I stick to the left like a thumb tack

I hum that to the drum track

No wives, tote no knives,

Bitch i'm sharper then a pair of Filas

See i'm humble, you fuckin 'em right, i'm makin 'em mumble

Don't stumble, hoe I ??? the seen it for your fuckin gumbo

When a homie compare me, but spare me i'm a rap figure

Please never don't dare me, bitch I barely kept an ? nigga

I run with the real niggas, they kill, they them ill niggas

You best to chill niggas,

I don't fuck with them run-of-the-mill niggas

Here's what you gonna feel nigga:

Heavy pressure from both sides, as the brain collides

I'm tellin them lip lies, I hang with hip guys

I split thighs, bitch don't ask me for shit

You get nothin, no tighter then grip ?

Fuck nigga, don't bother me and try to be, and tired of me

Walkin out the hood with more bitches number then lottery

Look, I like fuckin around, but I ain't fuckin with no fuckery

Luckily, none of you niggas in here ain't cold enough to fuck with me

Fuck niggas can't touch that, no ??, get the fuck back
Fore you find yourself achin from you ass crack to your nut sack
I run these hoe brand niggas from the back of the map
To the front of China
Just when you thought it was safe to back in the water,
I'm right behind ya

We as one must combine to never be stopped nann man

Novice, servants, fiendins, demons, devils,
Griffins, goons, raidin rebels
Women, wizards, warlocks, witches
Punk fags like bitches
Gold, platnium, silver, copper
Any kind of pussy popper gets wopped or chopped
When Mystikal hits that door, now watch
Nigga want a big cock, get popped like Hitchcock
When I rib shot, when I hip hop, that zip lock thats thick knot
Ohh, it's goin though me, got me struttin
When E.F. Hutton talks everybody listens

chorus 2x