

# Non Phixion, Toothache

All the sex thugs, big breast broads with butt plugs  
Trippin off drugs, round-the-way chicks fallin in love  
I go with street cats who got nuttin to live for  
I don't feel y'all, so weak cats, I'ma reveal y'all  
Put your grill on the front of Blue Boy and Playgirl  
Exterminate your world, pretty boy toys with S-curls  
Catch a pearl necklace, cause I'm liable to tear your face off  
Your weights in space, bloody your gear, cuttin your waist off  
Cause in the end you're finished, demented grimace  
I run with midgets, I control physics and raw lyrics  
Gary Oldman of rap, ain't no holdin me back  
What I pack'll leave your skull cracked, broken like skull snaps  
Locked, stock and two smokin barrels  
Uncle Howie, 89 point 1, we sun pharoahs  
I would rap more but I got a toothache  
Yo, pass it off, who's the next one, motivate the breaks..