

Too To The Max

Aceyalone

[Aceyalone]

Aceyalone, Aceyalone

Let the world know

[Chorus]

I'm tight, I'm raw

I'm the baddest motherfucker that I ever saw

I'm cold winter flow like snow icerberg

With the word, nigga that's not all

I'm live, and I serve

I'm the dopest motherfucker that I ever heard

I'm too to the max got facts and I know the haps

But I'm so disturbed

[Aceyalone]

If it wasn't for this hip-hop holdin me down

I'd probably be found runnin 'round the town like a maniac

Aimin at you niggaz but I'm glad it never came to that

Grimey y'all 'til they climbin up the wall

Outlaw, pullin at the brick of insanity y'all

I won't call, cue on one on two

I'm on you like a cheap suit

To the ground like a deep root, I need my medication

I feel sick, I still get chills

My thoughts moves a hundred miles an hour with nobody at the wheel

And that's for real

I'll probably make a miracle before I make a mill'

[Chorus]

[Aceyalone]

You want to hold me, but I won't let you

I'll bet you the world that you can't defeat me

It's easier said than done, please believe me

And that part's easy, but here's where it gets

A little more complicate whenever we spit

The torch get lit, full force hit

You're fallin off your high horse into horseshit

Hear the cries, fire in the skies

Pyrotechnics, windows have eyes

What a pleasant surprise, everybody dies

The killer got a wig, yeah he covered up he lies

He's so fly, but he's insane

[Chorus] - 2X