It's time to bring it down, don't front on the sound Check your thunderpound, it be Skillz blowing up from the underground Now, don't waste your time and try to taste mine I'm killing MC's and going low-key like baselines Be hesitant, VA residents ain't friendly Diss and I'll walk on your back like Mr. Benny When my shit drop, all this wack shit'll stop Till Janet stops, rockin' Planet Rock Keepin' it real hot I specialize in microphone satisfaction Hackin' MC's who think Skillz be relaxin' Straight from punchline ave, metaphor metropolis I'm shockin' MC's like seeing their grandmothers topless Watch this, check for my sequal I make raps and niggas vanish like the Village People Hey, you checkin' for me check found my way They say Skillz don't play when he's representin' VA

Virginia's in the house V-A (4x)

Yo, niggas get pissed, MC's cease to exist As I persist, to drill mics and fill glock clips Don't sleep, like Mobb Deep, I'm leaving brothers shook While you debatin' I'm urinatin' on your rap book I be Skillz see, the I'll East Coast MC All my peeps down in VA, this one's for you B So don't give me nothin' I'm takin' my props And I ain't stoppin' till my face is on the side of a lunchbox The wack fold, cause they been told Their rhymes used to be worth something like Mr. T's gold Now I'm in, so watch me Kline like Calvin I'm the Dread Man, you fucked up by lettin' me make an album (huh) The outcome is ill, when I grip the steel Don't be mad at me (why?), if you ain't got no skill No questions, no second guessin' without a doubt Niggas know my name and they know who's in the house

Virginia's in the house V-A (4x)

Is VA up in here? (HELL YEAH!!!) Then here's a jam for you to spread across the state like welfare I'm a special dread, that still be tactics Doing MC's anytime, anyplace like Janet Jackson It ain't about dirt roads and corn bread Niggas be MC'ing, G'ing, war deeds and dread After this pack it up, I'll tell you my plan I'm on a VA tour with Kalonji my man Check it, hittin' city to city like a horny trucker This year, it's East Coast like a motherfucker Misconceptions are coming back like reflections Niggas who dissed, are now checkin' for my section They wanna be down, they makes me laugh That's like Brandy gettin' dropped and then you askin' for her autograph You know the steelo and Skillz be in ya It's just like that, nigga Virginia