When I speak it be so heavenly, they will when I tell the truth Orchestrated with this melody, passion goes out like a little What I been through, in the middle I scored yeah There is doodoo in the middle of the road yeah It goes way up, was just a matter of time before I came up I sit and gather these lines I'm bout to wage up All of these haters travel the world major, a lager I been dope, a lemur, I'm battlin' makin' them non-say believers Scribble and dabble to get up out of beneath Smellin' me out and then give it to the people, I'm lethal It's like my life so don't rant, spittin' the venom I know it don't s tank Can you smell that, Mr. Miyagi I make 'em run and tell that

Go inhale that

All my life
I wasn't good enough
Now my shit don't stink
Now my shit don't stink
Now my shit don't stink

And I used to get picked on, in the millennium gettin' licked on So dope they wanna off em, 'till they left and never lost 'em But they go awesome, radical and my tongue is acrobatic and magical Two could do battle you but never Tech is sabbatical Above average to the fanatical Strange addict We do the same thing but we ain't the same at it La la la la la we've been gettin' dollars, you should follow We got plenty guap and we stuff our pockets like a pinata And really all my niggas that watchin' at the top We poppin', if we flop than they got to watch it Kali walk on water what ya close to think I'm a genius and my shit ain't supposed to stink

But if I really gotta explain it, it ain't because I'm famous
The reason ya thinkin' that it's poopery in the anus
Cause I think I lived a lot of my life in freakin' anguish
I'm big and famous, pick a name and suck on this in danish
If I'm walkin' around like I'm the brown that's off in ya drainer's p
ipe

Better hope ya water main is tight

But if ya dump it on me I know the name of the game is white I'm so Febreze, when I'm shitting on em. You think ya better? Oh plea se

Nose to me, and you get what come out of cocoa leaves 'posed to be, high and mighty toilet bowl to breathe Socially those hidden without rose to be nosily Put they schnauz on the old tussy, if my ode to be sneakin' but they notice me

Bein' better than ever fresher than a load of sleep