

U-God f/ Ghostface Killah, Scotty Wotty "Train Trussle"

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[Mike Tyson sample] I'm the best ever, I'm the most
brutal and vicious And most ruthless champion there's
ever been There's no one can stop me, there's never
been nobody who could --- I'm Sonny Liston, I'm Jack
Dempsey, there's no one like me I'm from their cloth,
there's no one who can match me Praise be to Allah!
[Ghostface Killah] Just jewels, no crew heavy, my inside
pants lay Come packing like two machetes, one ratchet
Two clubs and a mask, jumping out a green rover
Niggas balling me down, that's when I reached over
Figured they ain't got no matters, young boys round
here They don't know my status See niggas looking for
a full time jack move But they don't know, that these
blades here crack dudes Give it to them quick,
something like fast food Take a nigga gun like, you
gon' blast who? Cinderella girl, fronting in them glass
shoes Homo thug, bitch ass nigga, I smash you You
mad, cuz you rocking a shit bag, smelling like piss
When it popped, ya click ran, you fucking with powerful
men Come value your business, it ain't all gravy You
pussy niggas, you'se the Avon lady, fuck you [Chorus:
U-God (Scotty Wotty)] We scuffle, raps and cracks, it's
a known hood hustle Through the bus stop, under the
train trussle Forty five degrees, divide the block
muscle Stay on your side, or get your life bubbled (We
tussle, raps and cracks, it's a known hood hustle
Through the bus stop, under the train trussle Forty five
degrees, divide the block muscle Stay on your side, or
get your wig knuckled) [U-God] Yo, I hit 'em up with the
snubs, puff the bigger buds So sinister, a John
Dillinger, yeah, I've been a thug Fire all cylenders,
swing with gritty love Smooth talk, watch a moonwalk
up in the club I'm like Michael Jackson without the glitter
glove Go get it for sure, that's right, a jitterbug A
minister of death, came back to finish ya At the tip of
the missile, a fish, you been a scud That's right, it's in
my blood, damn, what's in them drugs They make you
spit slugs, leave marks in the floor Yo, I stomp through
the yard, I march through the hall Charles Bronson
them hard, Jack Johnson your jaw If I sell out, yo, I'm
copping some more Get the hell out, or I'm popping the

four Shell pour out, big boxes of bullets Your snotbox is bust, when I cock to the fullest [Chorus] [Scotty Wotty] Consider me pissed off, them swiners better throw in they whole chalk 'Fore I blast the hot shot of Smirnoff Rhymes contrast to an airplane crash I precede the aftermath of an acid bath Take a leap from the highest, and walk home bloody from a riot And still stay chubby on a diet Chicken in Michigan, get ya head crushed wit a Michellen It's obvious, the God ain't settling Repetition and ego, buried in ghetto cathedrals Blow the rugers, brothers wanna through rubbles Rock fight avalanches and ambushing Contaminated bitches, dirty dishes and dope pushes I dreamt plus I get a rush from a toilet flush It wasn't us, it was Paul and his brother Uncle and four cousins, they had to die like the Dirty Dozen I guzzle punks like 22's, embezzle words and verbs, and interval avenues It's important to be caution, click of this magnitude is remorseing We eat the fucking cake without the frosting Contents contained, shatters his splattered brain Ever since Killah Priest was ordained I'm bringing back the revely, I had with Beverly And half of you corn niggas is greener than celery, fuck outta here [Chorus 2X] [Mike Tyson sample] My style is impetuous, my defense is impregnable And I'm just ferocious, I want your heart Praise be to Allah!

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