

Champ MC f/ Agallah

"Do U Know My Style"

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[Intro: Agallah (Champ MC)] Yo whattup, this the real right here Comin to you right here is the realest shit ??? Tef MC, word up, ayo Champ (This goes out to my homeboys Onyx n shit, and my homeboy 8-Off yo Yo 8, bring that funky track in) [Champ MC] You wanna make noise, go and get your boys that got the toolbox I gets down to the rhythm of the hip-hop C-H-A-M-P remains the same I flip some shit to put a hole in your brain Hot damn, I know you thinkin that bitch is bad Writin fat shit whichyou never had Man but fuck it, you walkin in the wrong path You know the half, I put a whooping on a nigga's ass Give me a minute, fuck a second, I lick a shot Suckas stare, I got beats that ??? for the hip-hop Once the mic's in sight, I can't be stopped Step up in my path ?the door will get unlocked? Another problem child, a wicked bitch I leave you dead, stinking in a ditch Temper then marks my tracks in the park People ain't supposed to run the streets after dark [Chorus 4X: Champ MC & Agallah] Do you do you know my style? Do you know my style? Do you know my muthafuckin style? [Champ MC] What type of bullshit you on, I'm smokin a ?decent? You got 20-20 and you still can't see this Fuck self destruction, I have a sense of emotions I feel the pain when my chrome is toasted Just like Das EFX, ayo, gimme that microphone So big up, niggas and bitches, listen up New face, new style, new bitch, new child Hahahaha, how you like me now? I roll mound for mound, pound for pound Showdown for showdown, Set It Off like PE And now I got to shut em down You on my shit nigga, ??? I'm a bad bad bitch Ayo can I get a witness? You want a father? Lord can't ??? the naughty by nature I take it to your fucking face if you got a problem with us I got stacks and glocks for the hard rocks [Chorus 4X] [Champ MC] I'm a black female in my twenties My dream is to rock a party on stage and get money Fuck that, I can't do that without the mic in my hand I got plans, words is bond, I'm double banned I break it down and I freak it in my own way And love is gonna get you when your life runs out of pay ?Buddha out breaker? when the nigga pull the trigger And his job ??? damn man I came to understand where you

come from, get the job done Want to see if the niggas
don't want none Why is that when others are just as
real as them? With the baggy pants and the timbalands
But then again we got alot of mad dough so we got alot
of friends I gotta put this shit to an end Enemies is the
worst policy Eyeing me, why keep trying me, huh?
[Chorus 4X] [Outro: Agallah faintly talking]

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