

Avias "Boot Camp"

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Okay, okay, okay okay okay
Everybody get in line cause I'm your seargeant
No need to get mad cause I'm your target
Yo mama got tired of you rapping in those bands
So she sent you here, left you in my hands
Now drop down give me five, cause yall names aint
alive
Yall career just like divers, bout to take a nose dive
When I spit, yo it blasts, just like a pistol
Dropping tracks blowing these niggaz away just like a
whistle
I'm the baddest in polk county and I live up the title
Keepin it real, cause I just don't see another rival
It's a no like simon says from american idol
So sit yall ass down and stop trying to be my idol
I make these niggaz dance like they in balet
Better yet in high school, at a pep rally
Got ambition for this shit, like ya nigga wale
Yall careers about to leave you better get down and
pray
All bars stay different, never the same
Bringing heat in this game like major payne
And I don't give a damn about your groups, or who in
cahoops
When I come through dropping lines these niggaz
getting the boot
Got producers trying to find me cause they heard I go
hard
Like these labels lined up like it's stomp the yard
Everywhere I go niggaz treating me like a champ
Got mo girls in my crib than a cheerleader camp
Got these drinks on deck, madallions around my neck
Why these niggaz on these silly games, I be about my
check
Chicks used to diss, now they offer the world
When I start making millions it's no holla back girl
Now gone on take em off I know yo headphones on fire
Spit it so hard make yo conience level higher
And I write my own stuff I don't need a writer
Cause my hand on the pad is like firecracker

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