

**Dj Otzi****"What I'm All About"**

Visit "[What I'm All About](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

[Chorus: repeat 2X]

I'm all about the beer, food, money, hoes  
Tools, whips, chains, clothes  
Gettin' all of the above and drinkin' brew 'til I plummet  
And I can punch a rapper's teeth deep into they  
stomachs

[Verse 1]

It's the rap Jesus! Rockin' imitation time pieces  
Every lines feces, you know the shit hit the greases  
I only spit the grime greases  
Walkin' across stage holdin' my penis  
Pockets full of stolen Visas  
and pieces of paper with numbers from diseased up-  
skeezers  
Pizza stains on my shirt, 'cause I stuck up a Little  
Caesars  
I'm Filthy, Nasty, sick in the brain  
Robbin' blind people, 'Cause now I'm into white caine(?)  
I might blame the bottle, might blame the 'cid  
But any way you look at it, my fuckin' brain is hit  
A strange kid, a loud mouth, a shit talker  
A backstabber, a bullshitter, a bitch stalker  
An asshole, a lyin', cheatin', stealin'  
Tell your lady she looks fat to fuckin' hurt her feelings  
Swearin' that the chain is platinum, but its silver  
And what about the mic?  
You touch mine I'll kill ya  
Everybody hit the ground!  
It's like I'm spittin' rounds  
Catch you feelin' it like hemorrhoids when they sittin'  
down  
The flow that you can't with  
Rappers get evicted  
You all up on my dick, like your girlfriends favorite  
lipstick!

[Chorus]

[Verse 2]

It's only 10a.m., I'm already brewed up

Step up to a 200 pound Pit, you gon' get chewed up  
Last album blew yo nuts, this is the new stuff  
From the screwed up cat  
Beer belly and a crew cut  
Dude what?  
Any track you hand me I'ma scorch it  
The white boy rollin singles at the wild orchid  
I'll ask: Am I awkward?, Am I Different?  
'Cause all I fuckin' crave is White Castles & Guinness  
Every night Stank Breath he act a fool  
Wake up saying I'll never drink again, then I crack a  
brew  
I like speakin' foul and actin' rude  
The type to sell you a Paradime C.D.  
Break in your crib and yank it back from you  
What's the problem? I was brought into this world  
And I only like my mens and like girls who like girls  
One Dollar to my name and I'm draped in (?)  
Everybody 'round here sucks, thats precisely why I'm  
Solo!

[Chorus]

Visit [Dj Otzi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.