

Freestyle

"Being a Savage"

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I drop my pistol get the mic I switch it, up in the club for recognition. I did it I do it I do it all night, and I'm comin' up through till daylight shines. I'm up for the win mixin' gin and mixin' hen, give it up to krayzie bone for makin' up syn. I spit a lyrical verse a lyrical concept, somethin' you don't understand but somethin' you repect. I'm the kinda person who can smooth the rough, I'm the kinda who can flood the club. I never drop back on my back with my gat, I might pop ya from my lac if you run up on SAV. I hustle and I struggle but I came out from the rubble, and I'm still gonna be rappin' till my whole world crumbles. I'm the freestylin' king doin' my thing, you won't ever see my face but you'll always see my rage. My face is hidden with a mask today and tomorrow, that's why they call me Enmascarado.

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