

## Girl In A Coma

### "Watch Ya Mouth"

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[Verse 1]

You heard it wrong nigga, ain't nothing sweet about my techniques  
You checkin' for my breathless quotes I wrote deadly  
My history so thoroughly involves destruction  
Niggaz left with their ass bleedin', lyrical f-cking  
Open up, first to bust, let me see your heart  
Turn the lights down, cause I might clown in the dark  
When I check for the heartz of men what do we find?  
Niggaz watchin' for my pockets, planning plots on mine  
Am I blind? let my rhymes speak, for me in history  
A legend you define me  
Don makaveli bitch bow down to death row  
F-ck what you say we untouchable now that we done  
shook doc dre  
He ain't made a beat in six years, swear he the shit  
Won't get no record sales suckin' nas dick  
Let me get my preach on nigga drop the beat, I get my  
freak on  
The wrong one for you to speak on  
Motherf-cker watch ya mouth

[Verse 2]

Look I heard nas got beef cause I'm dissin' his clique,  
cool  
Come bring your ass nigga you can get dissed  
I worldwide steady war rappin',  
Get your cash on nigga, five times platinum  
What's that?  
De-la got a problem with this hard shit  
Ever since "me myself and I", y'all been garbage  
I'm gonna keep it real, show you how it feels to ride  
Y'all went three feet and stopped risin'  
Wendy williams is a fat bitch, that's the truth  
I got a jar full of niggas nuts that's for you  
Let the westside eastside drama seize  
I'll come alone to your own streets, outlaw  
Prepare for panic when I unleash  
Niggas is lucky if they leave here in one piece  
Queen puff never had no heart to start  
So how the hell biggie smalls get the part?

Watch ya mouth

[Verse 3]

What I bring to you is hard core, the very essence of  
my poetry  
Dyslexic so you backward ass niggas will notice me  
The only g to bleed for the shit I bring  
And swing hard on motherf-ckers that's my thing  
Vocally I'm pure so you o.d. tryin' to throw me  
Don't get ya life took tryin' to run with ya homies, y'all  
know me  
Same nigga so quick to blast  
On this worldwide mash, trying to get some cash  
Holla my name and the game will follow  
Wait and I'll murder these snakes tomorrow  
Bunch of washed up jealous ass punk though  
Quit bullshitting pac, flip the promo  
Makaveli rise, all you niggas die when I come  
I'll do some fly shit and be done  
They say pac ain't got love for the eastside  
You a lying motherf-cker, nigga we ride  
Watch ya mouth

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