

Jacob

"I'm Raw"

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Mic check 1, 2 on the way to third
Flow sick; put a straight jacket on my words
So sick, they think that something's in the herb
They think i'm gone, but i'm fine like a woman's curves
My personality is far from your reality, i'm closer to
your girl,
now come on ho don't embarrass me! There is no
comparing
This right here be kerosene, carousel, parasail, im
higher than everything
When I spit u cant drink it like your 17
I can show a million pair of eyes that they've never
seen,
And I can do this in whatever the weather brings
Picasso couldn't paint a better scene, colossal
Now give me the mike and i'll rock like a f**kin fossil
I'm mad at the track, and i'll beat it like Hector
Commadule
What's poppin, what it do, what's happenin, what's
crackin, que pasa
The hospital, mi casa su casa,
Bad, i'm rad, and these niggas just squares like plaid,
and if they're cool, then i'm cold, I gets money all day
like the toll
Bitch

(chorus)
im raw (x8)
i got my brim low, all i can see is the floor (x2)
im raw (x8)
im bout to - i'm bout to murder this shit (x2)

I'm a BET soldier; an MTV gangsta
I will be on VH1 when i'm done being famous
Explain shit... i have made my way
And you are just a stain bitch you will fade away
And I only leave my house to paper chase
Yep, off to da jungle, where I feel safe
Like a homerun in the bottom of the 9th inning
And im fresh like im by Minin..haa
I'm on the clock like 5 minutes,
tryna get passed the line of scrimmage, yeah..

And before i leave her thighs bendin
She give me face first like she done dived in it..hahaha
And if she tall i can climb in it;
I usually dont have a time limit
And eating pussy aint a crime is it
If so, i should start working on my jail visits
You know...
I'm in the game they just sell tickets
Man i got old bread like stale biscuits
You feeling froggy all you gotta do is yell ribbit
Turn ya ass to a statue like an exhibit
Now lets get it , let me at 'em
Leave my cage open
With no pyro i leave the stage smokin
Yes...it's Weezy F. bitch
the best thing since breath bitch
suffocate

(chorus)

im raw (x8)
i got my brim low all i can see is the floor (x2)
im raw (x8)
im bout to-i'm bout to murder this shit (x2)

It go uptown - uptown operation shut down
Wake up to polices, go to sleep to the gun sounds
And your not a gorilla, your a dead monkey
Cuz i got a banana clip in these Red Monkeys
What you said don't be afraid to say it twice,
And they say life is cheap, until you pay the price
It's just like shaking dice, but i hope you roll a winner
And if you are rat, your just a cobra's dinner
Yall aint f**kin with me, you niggas under a G.,
Like the light part of my feet
And so what them niggas left me
When they get cold i turns into Wayne Gretsky
G to the N - I do's it like it's never been done,
So you can suck my dick with an elephants tounge
Bitch!
It's weezy baby
Mutha f**ka i spit rabies!

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