

Joell Ortiz

"Popular Demand"

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ugh I'm back but not by popular demand just the
underdog
barking with this jockter in my hand.
Cant see me with binoculars they rocking in
Iran they throwing shots you'll understand
I'm a shotta yes i am a shot for all the fans got that
vodka and the cram.
I'm special something age from when senotra was the
man.
Last night i sneezed and there was vomit in my hand.
This morning i gotta checkup and the doctor was like
damn.
I said whats wrong he said i don't know what it is,
looks like some sort of virus way more potent than the
HIV.
it's terminal but i don't know how long you suppose to
live,
it's brand new we'll call this diagnoses the Ortiz.
it's not contagious nobody's body can take this.
Your breath feels like Uranus,ya fevers hotter then
rakish.
that's when i said that's when i got a cool blow roam
planet earth
and i was born on Pluto.
the truth lies inside the word i often say yow your
actually 1 world away.
i came here to play,i wasn't suppose to stay
I'm fascinated by this music thing you guys display.
i see i took a liking to the things i like to say.
I've had 3 record deals i gotta chance to write for Dre.
now I'm along side 3 other alien hula gins
butnis from Saturn 5'9 neptunian.
crooked eyes the uranian night the game is good-
night.
we form a black hole these alien races unite.
ya fans get sucked in with every word check my free
agent
abduction February 23rd.
I'm loved in the hood and I'm heavy in the burbs
run the streets get out my way
parking Chevy on curb.

the broads y'all be bringing to the tali is the worst.
i fuck winners my bitches keep confetti in they purse
(LADIES)
just so you know i give good back shots play for my
team
i make you scream like a mascot.
yes I'm a freak I'll eat it like a last chop.
pull over the drop and make it pop on the back block.
Ain't good at brain you afraid you give me bad top
I'll help you figure it out
like mad-lock.
little slower watch ya teeth look at that clock
now put on this hat watch ride it like a matchbox.
On another note i ain't just here to snatch gwap
y'all goin know this cat hot my face going be the back
drop on every
bitches laptop
every time a track drop nothing sure the
crack rock fire like when max pop.
Times funny when you looking at a rats clock.
Today they see you tomorrow your a stash box.
y'all going let me in or I'll be force to have to snap
locks.
put a hole in fences climb gates to get to that top.
Only God has the power to make my rap stop.
a lot of pain but i should state every last drop.
(I'm still here baby 2010 and beyond belongs to me
Joell Ortiz
yaaaoooooooooowaaaaï»¿)

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