

John The Whistler

"'88 Freestyle"

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[Big Daddy Kane sample]

In control and effect

So what the heck, rock the discotheque

[Ghostface Killah]

Bring all the hammers and the b Buchanan's

My click ran in and after the blazin' is done, we still
standin'

Spot Raider Rich Gannon, I play the bench standin'

Front of them snitch cameras, blow up your bitch

Hannon

Give her a quick chance to kiss glands

In the mix, I saw the bitch sniffin', just dance

Slept on a peel, then broke her wrist, and burnt her
quick

And stopped her wish, one of my wig pushed in

Ghostface is local, slick murder shit with a new rhyme
hustle

Still bust you, fuck you, head bust you, respect my
muscle

Like a mean hooker, I'm not gonna tussle, I'll cut you

And that goes for any nigga who think that they better
than me

Punch 'em in his face, fuck him up mentally

Real robe and pop my throne

Pop a cop if he show signs of any kinda stop my flow

This is real live lyricist, never a witness

See me clappin' the tools, improve my wrist

The dude is, the Ruger is super steel

Fall back, take a look at my face, for real

My attempts to kill, sent a gate to chills

When his brain hit the windshields, brake ills

[Chorus: sample]

Burn it, aw, burn it

And you know, got to have them set it

Burn it, aw, burn it

What a life, not a life, ha, ha, ha, hahahaha

[Trife Da God]

Yo, I'm dope like syringe with dope in it

And you a dummy like crack bags with soap in it
See, well I'mma got a scope with it, drama don't
approach with it
Blow you off the coast, now your momma got a coat
with it
Young nigga, smokin' marijuana with the coke in it
Sellin' CD's, VCR's and the remote with it
Easy, duke, man I need this loot
Look at my face, all hairy like some kiwi fruit
Dead serious, showin' no teeth, holdin' my heat
Put his eyes in the back of his head, he goin' to sleep
For fuckin' with a top boss, niggaz get knocked off
I always drop shit for the street like a cop's horse
Nigga you cock soft, scared to pop off
And I spit fire, my tongue's dipped in hot sauce
It'll burn you, toss and turn you
Have you bleedin' internal, get popped like kernels

[Chorus]

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