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Juice "Freestyle or Written"

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[Verse 1]

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I freestyle erratically for those that wanna battle me Spit venom at MC's until this mic cord is statiky Do damage to a salt and a peppa, without the battery When you diss, you flatter me, i'm fuckin up your whole anatomy

It's in tannar, oh your hoe, we ran in here With thirteen king size chocolate antennas And in my city, for real jo, i'm sick of who talk About, how me and my man is on the dick of New York Cuz when I innovate, I incinerate, then I eliminate You in a state of shock until these niggaz hypervenilate I serve the east coast to west coast and don't discriminate

Penetrate, I crush all beef right where it eminate I day light, my stray mic strike from twi-light And I'ma stay tight, play right, create highlights And ain't nobody fina do me, especially in this bitch game I'm ruthless

I use my middle finger when I switch lanes, pertainin TO being entertainin, now I'm rainin, I slay men Experts and lay men with my play pen, I'm scrapin Remotely holding rap down and shapin

A style handcrafted since the days of my play-pen And my drop-top, I rock spots, I got it not-stop, when my glock pop

I had the hardest niggaz playin hop-scotch, I'm top notch

And if she ain't fuckin then watch me cock block I hit hot spot, and pop-lock, a nigga knock knock I'm enterin, Juice's shit is colder than the winter and These instumentals bang and leave a nigga's skin splinterin

"Friday the 13th" I rip Jason

A slick Mason like Perry, with more game than dick racin

Perfection, rap erection, now let my teks in I burn your neck skin, these niggaz start epilepsin Juice steps in, and If a mothafuckers tests us They scrapin his ass of the floor like ass festers [Chorus]

I just freestyle the hook and display my skills No matter what a nigga kick, you'll be on my dills Get your notebook, quote, it's time to take notes Cant fuck with the freestyles or what I got wrote Swear to god, I just rip it and freestyles my skills And everything I kick is dope, so they be on my dills And When I get done with the song, you think I'm bullshittin

Cuz you wont know if it's freestyle or if the shit is written

[Verse 2]

Niggaz swear to god, they fina rip the microphone I swear they could go gold if they bought a herringbone They need knee-pads, looking at my style cuz I'ma be bad

I swear it's sop DOPE, I had to check into a rehab Never nervous, MC's are worthless, put down your pencil

My instrumental, will cramp your style like a menstrual scenario, it's time for your mothafuckin burial I'll murder you and burn your promotional material genetically and alphabetically, I'm the thickest And theoretically, poetically, I'm the sickest MY bic is, scribblin, yo it ain't no riddlin If rap was defense, I'll have Kobe double dribblin I'll leave this mothafucker so hot, it'll be sizzlin I haven't even started my rain, I'm only drizzlin I'm unpresentable like pierce needles through your genetals

In general, I'm known for stealin shows like a criminal I'm crucial, mathematically, I'll reduce you I'll nuce you, i'll shoot your posse even if they neutral Yo, don't drink and drive when you choosing my tape Is like, cruising on the freeway and losing your breaks And the crash will be a crash that will trash your ass I'll harass this mothafuckers from the first to the last With no immunity, when my tape hits the black community

Niggaz will put the crack down and start usin me MY shit enges, average bend downs in inches My tape so dope, it should've came with two syringes I blend this, with no glitches for all you bitches Last time I got so open, I needed stitches When every nigga in they Lex and Hyundais heard this I leave niggaz quiet than the Sunday service I can burn anyone stepping in my jurisdiction Big Juice, I'm in the house like a shorty on restriction

[Chorus]

I'm like Schwarzenegger, when I try to erase These niggaz talk behind my back but they be all up in my face If I do kick a written rhyme, for your instant bonus I'll make you change your name to "The Rapper Formerly Known As" So next time please just get off my dills And let me do whatever and display my skills Cuz no matter if it's freestyle, no matter if it's written I'm a dope nigga, that's no bullshittin

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