

## **C.c.r. "Fuck You"**

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Lean it back a little  
(Lean it back)  
Move your head back

This ain't nothin' sweet  
Just the beat is sweet  
(True, true)  
Everything I'ma say is from the flesh  
(Speak the truth, God)  
Feel you  
(I'm feelin' you)

See me  
I've seen the world and try to bring you along  
Maybe with a song or maybe with a bong  
That helps you rap cats rhyme along  
I ain't changed my style, just my style came back  
I'm still a lethal weapon longer than Smith & Wesson  
made gats  
Got raps that are toxic  
Like pilots high off meth in cockpits  
I pop shit so you understand just what you gettin' with  
What you standin' there for like you a narc in the dark?  
While your bitch is swimmin' upstream to the stage like  
they were caught  
And in cars parked thumpin' while my beat is humpin'  
her  
Dented her face up, my ice medaillon was in her face  
while I was fuckin' her  
I'm kiddin' - I freak mics and not ice  
Speak a language more foreign than dick to born dikes  
Been above the clouds more times than you cats been  
off your block  
Keep faces dented like cars in L.A. that are rented  
I meant 99% of things I usually said  
Pete Nice always says I'm nice off the top of my head  
I'm glad after all this time my rhymes have struck  
through  
And if they haven't - real simple: fuck you

You don't like the way I'm spittin' this?

Fuck you  
You don't like the way I'm gettin this?  
Then fuck you  
Actin like you don't care, son  
And fuck you  
Throw them fingers in the air, son  
Fuck you

(No games, no games)

Smooth it out a little

Bring it back

Now most of y'all can't call it if a phone was attached to  
it  
Everyone says they're in it for the love but there's a  
catch to it  
Adjust your watch to it, me, I'd rather not do it  
You could feel what I'm spittin and still not understand  
Like most underhand, and can't show a young man  
How to fuck all them cows, they just want a nut  
And then what - pimp strut?  
You ain't shit, so if you're a man and you holdin down  
your fam  
Or you're a chick with essentials with ten nails on your  
hand  
And you're runnin from beast  
And you love the state of hip-hop, be it north, south,  
west or east  
And you look for Grease, Dre and my man Swizz Beatz  
And you're fuckin from Serchlite, Ruff Ryder to Dilated  
Peeps  
J5 to J-Live, Good Vibe or Slum V  
Then you're down with 3P, so repeat after me

You don't like the way I'm spittin this?  
Fuck you  
You don't like the way I'm gettin this?  
Fuck you  
You act like you don't care, son?  
Fuck you  
And throw them fingers in the air, son  
And fuck you

Searchlite  
3rd Bass  
Big Serch  
Apollo 13  
(New name)  
Cause you never thought I'd come back

(Never thought that)  
Biatches  
Stank bitches

For the German coalition  
For the European coalition  
For my Asian coalition  
Icelandic coalition  
Ciph Africa coalition  
And my fam in the US  
God bless  
One  
One love  
Shout out to Pete Nice  
Steve [Name]  
Stone Rivers 'bout to make it happen  
Hahahaha..

Fuck your girl to this  
Well ladies, fuck your man to this  
Equal opportunity fuckin  
Haha..  
One

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