

## Chiddy Bang "Pro€™s Freestyle 1.0"

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Xaphoon, you crazy...

Crazy, crazy, crazy, cra, cra, cra, crazy...

Can I rock to this rhyme? You're not on my mind,  
They said we blowin up, dont jump on our mine,  
I once had a tie to the world, I was blind,  
Now I see everything through these contacts of mine,  
I'm at the office, yeah I does it again, I touch it, it wins,  
that's why the label buzzin me in,  
Uh, told my momma I wont stop til im signed, im hot  
with the rhyme, you Megatron, I'm Optimus Prime,  
I'm locked in a line, I'm just waitin for my turn, still  
fresh to death, so this paper I gotta earn,  
I am Stern, David comissioned me for athleticism, the  
prototype on the mic just check my mechanism,  
They ask, "How you make the world feel it?"  
I say it's D-N-A, It's just in my double helix,  
My controversions sells, if controversy sells,  
Then I'm a take this 9, shoot the president and bail,  
uh, not Barack though I love ya, you in a lower weight  
class, Im above ya,  
Can i get this? Guarantee I spit this, hand on the stand,  
I guarantee you should witness  
yeah, the boy back like retro, I want my car to have NOS  
like Esco,  
I'm in that class in the corner I'm special, the flow  
magic, magic, presto  
I take off, before it, I break off. Perfect attendance I'm  
never takin days off  
and while I put in work they gettin a laid off, and this is  
based off, flow.  
I'm feeling like im near cash, on drive so I steer fast  
Don't they feel my impact like a deer crash  
promised aunty if I win you see its right, make the rain  
go away like a windshield wipe  
I'm ripe, I'm raw, I'm everything above  
a big enough heart to give a hater a hug  
shootin off whether its grenades or a slug, still bees  
honey bees designated by buzz, what?

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