

Mad Season

"Ugly Freestyle"

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I ain't choose too rhyme, y'all betta get it right
"The Saga Continues", another "Bad Boy for life"
The F-A-B-O-L-O know who I am
'cause he heard me and he like (De de de de DAMN!)
Mad to the Skizillz from "V to the izz-A"
Get B-D-S-N without having to pizz-ay
"Girls, girls" they know how I do
Man, dem broads act a fool when I (Skiiiiirtin on twenty-two's)
Take your shirt off, get prepared
Stop actin' like a bia, you scared
"In my projects", I don't like drama
Where get the flows from, dawg? I get 'em "from my mama"
Like Mos & Beyonce, I keep y'all guessin'
Plus my ass ain't "independent" no more, "Question:"
(I'm focused man), a sick MC
And (y'all don't wanna fuck with me)
Got skillz, and that's no doubt
You could (put ya hands up), you might as well (knock yourself out)
That's the "damn amthem", raps taste like candy
But y'all won't see me like Suge in Miami
And "I'm gon' make it"
Half of y'all get on TV and fake it
'cause after the show, I'ma start the thuggin
And hit a "lil' mo" and get a "superwoman"
Then (ANTE UP!), man I told dem hoes
Girls, shake it fast when I (throw dem bows)
DJ's who want intros, you gotta understand
That I'm gon' rap for more than "one minute man"
(OOOH!)
Like Juve, it's time for some action
Back that thang up, (I'm sorry Ms. Jackson!)
Huh, I don't think y'all heard me
Come on the track like "Dun, dun, dun-nun" (let's get dirty)
Blow minds like Eve, 'cause I don't care
I run up on you like {snippit of Eve's "Let Me Blow Ya Mind"}
You got to understand

Dawg, I'm like Fatman Scoop with a "crooklyn clan"
And I'm killin' these cats, with just one rhyme
Keep the drums the same, nah Tim (switch it one time)
The industry is too damn confusin'
'cause nowadays, Babyface look (just like music...)

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