

Crooked I

"I'm III"

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Is that yo.... BITCH!
Yea, she mighty fine
Kinda mami designed to be wine & dine
But im from the east side and im
Not payin for shit, why, Pussy free ninety nine!
I preach from the pulpit
And im like the merryl lynch logo, im on some ol get
money bullshit..
Fucked up is what you'll get
Im nuts wit da hammers, so loose screws bitch im a
tool kit!
Leave me alone, im bondin with the universe, only
reason i shot iz i thought u would do it first, daz the
shooter's curse, u went out with a bang like a person
who flat lined after he screwed a nurse!
Man! Im in ma coupe feeling stupid, high outta ma
mind, wonderin where my roof iz
Am i in a convertible, or iz the roof translucent, daz why
im lookin through it, oh, im on my newness, yall runnin
around, sellin ya soul wit strings attached, u in da shoe
biz
A four headed monster iz wut ma group iz, we grew up
in da slum village around cool kids
where rappers used to school kids, now they just dive
in da water wit kids and take a pool wiz
To me, the death is hip hop is less funny, i never let
money take respect from me, or let the world get the
best of me, the hood get the rest of me, till what's left
of me is a test dummy
Can't a real nigga make cash? And leave dat fake shit
behind me, like bitches with a fake ass?
Half of you rappers who make trash, So i wouldnt watch
it bootleg from the arabs on 8th ave?
Took it out, after i put it right in, threw it out the
window, it wouldnt even fly then!
Im a big fuckin deal, ask Biden, the flow walkin on
water just like Poseidon, with a trident, i get rich or die
tryin', just like dat nigga 5 times 10!
So event, u see me there faithfully, Im in da house,
nigga! Like i wuz light skinned during slavery, die for
ma bravery, you know my religion, C.O.B. pray for me!

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