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J Lethal "500 Degrees"

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I bring fire to every track, Hellfire, Brimstone I break that dick off in her just like a wishbone And in case you didn't know, bitch it's Dearth 3 I get so much brain you would think I enrolled to get my degree

All my shit is dope, pussy nigga stop hatin' I am so hot, you would think I was from Hell or I was Satan

I keep on gravitating, my words are captivating I get deep up in that pussy just like I was excavating And them pistols keep on poppin', like grease up out a skillet

These niggas say they ballin' but they funds are insufficient

Riding with ya bitch and she giving me dome I take my dick out and give her all my chromosomes Got another bitch, she is Puerto-Rican She suck that dick so mean until a niggas' legs weaken If ya running or ya scared, go to Church and see the Deacon

I show up at ya funeral and shoot everybody while he preaching

Black Gucci hat with the iced out frame Red Louie V with the Jesus Piece chain Poof, I might cop a hundred mill just like I'm David Copperfield

I retrieve your beat, and afterward have it lookin' like a battlefield

Flow is so explosive, flow is just like dynamite I am the Human Torch, and I will raise the Fahrenheit You niggas pinching for a penny just like a parasite She put that pussy in my face, then I'ma take a Gigabyte

Double barrel blunt got me faded like bleach Bad yellow-bone, she on my dick like a leech She give me so much brain, now I'm qualified to teach I'm so out of your league, I'm so out of your reach I tombstone the track like I'm the Undertaker And I'm steady gettin' dough just like I was a baker I'm the only fire that could live inside a storm I'm the best, and if you heard otherwise, then you have been misinformed

Hustle hard, work fast, then become a millionaire Double back and double that, then step up to a billionaire

Don't you dare compare, 'cause ain't nobody near Please beware because I test these niggas like a questionnaire

Flow stays sharper than the blades on a chainsaw She give me super head like she got a hurricane jaw And you ain't gotta tell me 'cause I know I'm detrimental

Smokin' on that Obama, bitch my weed is Presidential I'm going, going, gone, don't know where I am going I smoke so much weed, get so high, I swear right now I'm floating

Bitch, stop playin', I'm the best that ever did it 'Bout to hit the hit stick and make the whole game pivot Eastside nigga, until the day I die I got so many styles, you would think I was a Gemini If you hating on me, you will get no reply Bitch, it's Jay F. Tae, the F is for Firefly

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