

## **P.O.S. "Fuck Your Stuff"**

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Yeah-ah-ah-ahhhh!  
Hahah...  
Yeah! Lazerbeak! DTR on it. (Doomtree!)  
Rhymesayers Entertainment!  
My whole crew's on some shit  
Scruffin' up your Nike's  
Spittin' on yo whip  
Kickin' out your DJ  
Rock it then we dip  
...get cryphy like a motherfucker  
Lookin' out the window like Malcolm  
Just when I thought this culture was open, they go and  
doubt 'em  
Fuck dumbin' it down, spit ice, skip jewelry  
Molotov cocktails on my like accessories  
Ummm... they can teach you how to front  
I am really raw, I ain't seen a mirror in a month  
But I stay fly, spinnin' man  
Yeah, flippin' out with debris on my ceilin fan  
I'mma get 'em, I could show you how to bump  
somethin' heavy in the back, Marshall stacks in the  
trunk  
Got the windows down, I got the heat turned UP  
On blast, waggin' on 'em on the West bank  
Or catch me on a mission, pissin' in some convertible  
Trynna create some tension  
Or in a book, discussing Christopher Hitchens  
Or how to make bombs from shit you find in yo' kitchen  
My whole crew's on some shit  
Scruffin' up your Nike's  
Spittin' on yo whip  
Kickin' out your DJ  
Rock it then we dip  
We don't watch the replay (nah)  
My whole crew's on some shit  
Scruffin' up your Nike's  
Spittin' on yo whip  
Kickin' out your DJ  
Rock it then we dip  
We don't watch the replay (nah)  
Hey,  
I never cared about your bucks, so if I run up with a

mask of, probably got a gas can too.  
And I'm not here to fill 'er up  
Nope, we came to riot, here to incite, we don't want any  
of your stuff.  
Keep stickin' to the script, man, we never seen that shit  
We knew the secret before they went ahead and  
Wikileak'd it  
Made it dumb, bang it out their speakers  
Hoping to smash capital, quotes and the world leaders  
They in the past so we dancin' on they ashes  
Onward, upward, laughin' at their masses  
Thinkin' while they sit, I just go off on they ass  
Wearin' last year's trash, ladies still be battin' lashes  
Trynna smash, it's the passion to go- the lack of a  
muzzle  
And a style that's fucking irrational.  
Ain't fuckin' around. Ahhhhh, something....  
Fuck your stuff. I mean forreal.  
WE GENUINELY BELIEVE ALL YOUR SHIT IS FAKE.  
My whole crew's on some shit  
Scruffin' up your Nike's  
Spittin' on yo whip  
Kickin' out your DJ  
Rock it then we dip  
We don't watch the replay  
Hey,  
I ain't kiddin', I got this brick in my hand.  
My whole crew's on some shit  
Scruffin' up your Nike's  
Spittin' on yo whip  
Kickin' out your DJ  
Rock it then we dip  
We don't watch the replay  
Hey,  
Alright, tonight, let's make it TERRIBLE for them!  
My whole crew's on some shit  
Scruffin' up your Nike's  
Spittin' on yo whip  
Kickin' out your DJ  
Rock it then we dip  
We don't watch the replay.

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