

## **Blackstreet F/ Mystikal**

### **"We're Still #1 Freestyle"**

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Teats and Thurston Howell, and yelling Wordsworth  
My mother smoked crack I had a premature birth  
I'm just a nerve purse with badly disturbed nerves  
You wanna be the one to step up and get served first  
99% of aliens prefer Earth  
Come here to rule the planet, storm on your turf  
I hid a secret message inside of a word search  
With smeared letters, runnin together and blurs spurts  
Hang with male shovenest pigs and perverts  
I point water pistols at women and squirt shirts  
Been a bad boy since diapers and Gerbers  
My first words were bleep bleep and curse curse  
Never had shit and I still don't deserve dirt  
My breath still stinks, and I'm on my third cert  
Digging out my stitches, and hollering nurse nurse!  
You said this shot would numb me this shit just hurts worse!

Slim Shady  
Cali Kings  
Baka Boys

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