

## Smile Empty Soul

### "Focus"

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Brakes on, please

[Verse One]

Brakes on, please

Focus, freez

Ain't no other bitch in this world dealer than me (uhn  
uhn)

C'mon, I got too much of a lead

And at your speed, it's hard to say you fuckin with me

Fall back and hit your head bitch or come up dead bitch

The war ain't over 'til I come up wit your head bitch

Came a long way, waited my turn, tempted to eat

Held my ground and my heat, on the strength of the  
street

Cos I had to win, battle niggaz left me staggerin

Unstoppable bitch, why sleep now when I haven't been

Label me the miss of this shit

I've never fell but that don't stop bitches from wishin as  
shit (shit)

Chevy made her

Without a doubt, a heavy weighter

And without a doubt, that's why they hate her

I cock and deliver

Cos I'm holdin at my spot and the leader

Want her, come and get her

I guess y'all bitches beta reconsider

[Chorus]

Brakes on, please

Focus, freez

Ain't no other bitch in this world dealer than me (uhn  
uhn)

The miss of this shit

You've been missin the shit

Position the hit

Ain't miss of a shit

(Repeat Chorus)

She the B-L-O-O-Dline bitch

Clear your mind bitch  
Ain't no way you fuckin wit mine bitch

(Repeat Chorus)

Look skeezer  
Take a breather, you lookin at the leader  
Throw in the towel, y'all bitches will never beat her

[Verse Two]

Please take notice, stop breathe focus  
You lookin at a bad bitch, your pack seem bogus  
Rap is a competitive sport  
If yo ain't got your mind right, your head'll get caught  
I'm like a fuckin John niggaz, stop listen and learn  
niggaz  
Spit vicious and burn niggaz, cremate and urn niggaz  
Defeat my opponents yea hungry and eat my  
opponents  
I like to take this time out to break thru the donuts  
Came into this muthafucka wit my head straight  
Came into this muthafucka beggin for a plate  
Battle niggaz and bitches that bite mocks and stitches  
They competitions get ditches  
Damn it, the bitch is vicious  
You can't beat her, you can't harm a eeva (hair of her)  
Hunk ur brace bitch don't make me have to palm the  
heater  
cos you can't get credit, you quit  
That's how it get  
Don't get big fucking with the realest bitch of the shit

[Chorus]

Brakes on, please  
Focus freez  
Ain't no other bitch in this world dealer than me (uhn  
uhn)

The miss of this shit  
You've been missin the shit  
Position the hit  
Ain't miss of a shit

(Repeat Chorus)

She the B-L-O-O-Dline bitch  
Clear your mind bitch  
Ain't no way you fuckin with mine bitch

[Verse Three]

This is the last time I wanna have to tell you to focus

freez  
Bitch it hopeless you're not in my lead  
My shoes don't fit, you sorry, you can't be me  
I'm the realest bitch in this world, can't you see?  
Cos you can't, you hoes just hate to admit it  
The truth hurts, that's why y'all hoes hate when I spit it  
But I'm the chiefrunner of this shit  
stay in your place  
Please step on your brakes 'fore I step on your face  
See they wanna catch me sleepin and step in my space  
Hold the plots up in 'em, all I got is venom  
Think you got some chicks in your team, hoch the ??????  
I was born with the shin in my jeans not my denim  
You can wait stop thinkin bullshit thoughts  
Tryna score, you ain't fontin on the bullshit courts  
You gon' never find a bitch to get a heat to the street  
(cos ain't no other bitch in this world dealer than me)

[Chorus]  
Brakes on, please  
Focus, freez  
Ain't no other bitch in this world dealer than me

The miss of this shit  
You've been missin the shit  
Position the hit  
Ain't miss of a shit

(Repeat Chorus)

She the B-L-O-O-Dline bitch  
Clear your mind bitch  
Ain't no way you fuckin with mine bitch

(Repeat Chorus)

Look skeezer  
Take a breather, you lookin at the leader  
Throw in the towel, y'all bitches will never beat her

Instrumentals till fade

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