

Jake One

"Kissin' The Curb"

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Hey yo
Aftermath is my family nigga!
Yeah
Fuck you want to know what size shoe I wear for?
When I could put a fuckin mule's shoe in your chest
cavity nigga!
Yeah, Bishop Lamont, Busta Rhymes, bitch!

Fuck that, bear arms, it's my constitutional right
Wild, wild west, this is how we fight
See death around the corner, every day, every night
Act a fool, I pack a tool, unscrew your bug light
What it do, be cool, or be cool in the morgue tonight
I'm hot new, but not new to the game, alright?
La's move, I ain't got shit to prove
Unlike you fag ass rappers that's baggers on youtube
Subliminal disses, yeah I caught you
And you, and you, and you, but where's your album
debut?
You see a bitch when you peer in the mirror, I'm not you
I'm grown, I've been dropped out of fuckin high school
And my backpack nigga is where I tuck that tool
I'll be waitin in your kitchen to hop out like Zool

I don't jet, I'll promise that
If you niggaz really know what's good
You don't really want no problems (OHH!)
Check

When the leather strapped with the horse
And we ridin through "Desperado" style knick
Sick, the way a motherfucker spit 'til I'm hoarse
And you know that's how I do it all the while prick (OH!)
And you don't want no problems bitch (just get to kissin
the curb)
See you don't want me poppin snitch (just get to kissin
the curb)
I don't care if you a trick (just get to kissin the curb)
This motherfucker think he slick (just get to kissin the
curb)
I'm sayin

Tough guy, every motherfuckin rhymer
When I catch 'em in the street they delicate as fine
china
Bitch ass "na" got sand in they vagina
Get shook they like "wha" like The Spoof was behind
'em
I'm no Spector but the tech bro
Go through all's flow, come get ya
Wet ya, you pearl tongue
Clitoris, I'm serious, equivalent to none
Aftermath, yeah you know I got to say it
Only 'cause I know you jealous bitch niggaz hate it
Probably caught your girl on Myspace
When she fuckin you, she seein my face
That boy shinin, so you know about that REDRUM
But fuck with me, better duck when them sounds come

F-f-fresh I get, f-f-fresh I spit
Hot girls, got even stone dykes on my dick
It's not a figment, of my imagination
Just a benefit, of Dre affiliation
Pimp genetics, natural charm, good conversation
But fuck the broads bro, back to my battle station
Who want it? You goin to get it
I FedEx it to your house, same day send it
Entrepreneur homeboy, I'm with the business
Blue collar, bloody your collar
If they said you dead, I ain't got to spend a dollar
(nope)
It's free of charge when you know the Don Dada
I know O.O.G.'s probably rob your father's father
If you ain't prepared to die, motherfucker don't bother

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