

Chorus

Who said we couldn't drop real hip hop? Clowny muthafuckers from the bottom to the top. we bringing heat in a major way, in a major way

Verse 1

Take it like its force fed I'm the one who put the second asshole in your forehead running through your body like you made for track meets handing out your wack beats to these streets now these is where im taking it cuzz these is where I came from I got my name from I'm trying to make my city famous (G city) now can you blame us I get down with the best of them I pull my dick out and piss on the rest of them I've done things that you never ever seen cuzz most of you cats are blind and fact your wack and cant rap and now you wanna do things that Ive done never I've just begun.

Chorus

Verse 2

Who bring the heat to your street is that Klick whose elite I'm here for hate extermination nastyboy world domination No hesitation to rock this whole fucken nation to the tick tock I wont stop till I drop these weak MC's who think their hot Your not you aint making major moves and got what I got Lets get thru the question of whats real hip hop cuzz I live it I eat it I dress it what. Nbridaz same Klick new title back up in the street To get my peeps all excited cuzz everybody claiming they Gonna put it on the map but I 've heard your shit and that Still sound wack.

Chorus

Verse 3 I never really been the type to talk a whole Lotta shit - but these sorry muthafucas just don't I know when da quit, Its like the more I give-the more they take, like them brand new homes where everything is fake. Step the fuck back, who put AZ on the map? Hit the charts every time and where the fuck u at Damn! I cant stand the way fools keep talkin- use All kinda medafors and still sayin nuthin. 9 rappers outta 10- livin at yo mamas crib, got the nerve and wanna talk someshit, wanna beez- do ya homework and get some paper! Don't hold your breath waitin on the major label.

Chorus