

get to busting like I'm a thirty ought six  
When I'm ripping the beat up, but then I heard  
he got pissed

When I got at the top and they made him  
pretty hot

'Cause he knowin that Tecca Ninna's a dirty  
chopper

He's handle, holmes, here's a handful

How in the hell he hovering having hella go  
H.A.M. Though?

I said to Seven, "Richard Havens'll be the  
man"

So we put it together thinking Eminem was a  
gamble

Guess not, cause he be the guest spot

Kaliko said, "what we doin'?", " I said to I'm,  
let's chop

So now the people finally get three of the  
best locked

Never be another choppers comin' so let's  
rock, nigga

You're on, people got to wondering if it's a  
for sure song

Yes, I got another killer making a tour  
strong

If you thinking of battling, you're gone!

Nobody can catch up, meet the Speedy  
Gonzalez

The beat is the problem

And if ya got your feet in your mouth  
You gon' have to beat it up out of him  
It's a lot of 'em and I mean a lot of 'em  
And me and Nina used to follow them  
I've got to audibly body them  
And this is it man, the hitman, the Ip Man,  
karate 'em  
And the fans will lift hands, we'll be dancin'  
out of 'em  
And in Kansas advanced to withstand a pile  
of 'em  
Who stands with two hands to move in the  
crowd of 'em  
If I ain't makin' sense  
Then you better sample the amp of it like the  
bass  
It ain't ever been a gift for me to heat 'em, I  
beat 'em, I burn 'em  
Then I let 'em melt  
They never heard of us, but look at me, I'm  
turning up  
I slap the shirt off a stupid simpleton makin'  
'em be impotent  
If and when I be flipping niggas be feminine  
I said the purpose to pimp a pen  
And reverse the conditions I'm living in  
And do bigger numbers than Eminem  
Gotta be fast so I smash on a nigga  
With half the cash I'm a little sicker, quicker

than you figure

(Ice cold) I make 'em shiver bigger than the winter

If you half ass delivering I'mma eat your dinner

Better than mine, oh no, not me, I mean other guys

I jump around so do that mean that I'm rubberized?

Me and N9ne master meaning we murderize  
We bleed 'em, beat 'em 'til they be gone feed 'em

Speedom!

(If you wanna go with us)

Speedom!

(I'mma leave 'em in the dust)

Speedom!

(I must be the one to bust)

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(And I'm gonna hit the clutch)

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Sometimes, I feel

Like I'll never slow down  
(Worldwide Choppers)

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Wait! Before I wreck this beat, let me just  
check to see

If Stephanie Mills left any extra refills of  
ecstasy pills next to me

In the seats spilled or she eat 'em all with a  
breakfast drink

(You inspect the sink?)

In the habit of grabbing a mic and babbling,  
I dabble in the Vic's

But I might just swallow my fucking Ritalin  
tablet after the night

I'm grabbing it right from the medicine  
cabinet

'Cause that's what it's like and attack it like a  
Dracula bite

Jetpack in my backpack when I write

All this anger pent up inside

I went up inside a Bennigans diner with a  
cigarette lighter

Figured I'd try to set a big enough fire

That'll trigger the sprinkler system

And I'd escape, but the getaway driver  
screwed up my limo

Collided with the center divider

I went through the window and ended up  
being

Pinned to the side of a semi  
Offended beside a friend of the guy's wife  
Friend of the flight attendant from Idaho  
That took an antenna in the vagina hole

'Cause when I pick up a pen I'm venomous  
And I'm as thick as Dennis the Menace

Like an evil dental hygienist sinister

You've been yelling dementedness

I invented this, I'm the genesis

Eminem is a nemesis to a feminist

Fuckin' smart Alec degenerate

I got Ellen DeGeneres

Tryna tell me these men are just full of  
jealousy

Envious of female independence

Hell with a clitoris, hit or miss

You will never consider this a bitter  
disappointment

I'll never fail to deliver this

Whatever the weather in this'll be

Just like a certificate of authenticity

That I'm thinkin' about

Just tryna think of the quickest and sickest  
way for 'em to picket it

I pick a day to be picked and I'm picking  
the wickedest shit to say

Spin it back on a level, incredible, head of a

rebel, unforgettable

Better believe these beats are edible

I consider loose leaf a vegetable

And I stalk my prey

You think you got away, uh-uh not today

Murder you on a song and then I'll just say

I was with Dr. Dre and Robert Blake

Eatin' lobster, steak and coffee cake

At a restaurant with Drake

And Tech just got to make sure that our  
stories corroborate

I'm a lot to take like Kanye

Walking up on the stage for Beyonce

Like it's my job to say

That you're not a real artist, but it's my  
obligation

Honest Abe is on his way, you will not escape

Ammunition, replenish the Punisher

With his gun at your hundred words

And a clip on that which motherfuckers better  
run

If you're not lookin' to get run over by the  
roadrunner

No wonder no one don't wanna go

And jump in front of a fuckin' runaway

locomotive

Or get thrown up under it just tryna fuck  
with the.

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I'm the fury, the final fight

I flip it on fraudulent fellas for feelin'  
fright

I flick it on fire, finish him when the flow in  
flight

Feminine fakers fall, I'm floggin' a foe with  
a fife

Never forget it, I severed the head of a critic

I sped up and did it, you tripping to be a  
dead epidemic

Or wet up a clinic, and make a bloody  
redder percentage

Of an addict who's having to get the lead of  
a cynic

I was never the Devil, I put up a fight up in  
the industry

Peddle the metal, we giving the light, a lot of  
energy

We repping, beat checking he that be Koba

If he's the evil enemy it'll be over

Wanna get down in front of your town

You ever making fun of the clown, I'm  
gunning you down

We doing it under the ground, a wonderful  
sound

If anybody come at the hound, don't wanna  
be found, bitch

Would never be chopping without Slick Rick

I got it from the record, lick the balls and  
this dick

If you never listen to me, you musical misfit

Nah, cause every time I be dropping I get bit

I'm hearing a lot of rappers, they trying to  
spit quick

But the Middle West got 'em, and we killing  
'em in this bitch

If you ain't in my circle of choppers you



missed it

'Cause me and my nigga Twista ruler, and  
that's it

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