

I know you're trying to make a name for yourself son  
But taking my lyrics as your own is a problem  
You had a deadline is not enough reason  
Don't try to play me before you become a victim  
I told you once before don't be a stupid one  
I told you numerous times don't sleep on this woman  
But no you just had to sit within my bandwagon  
So now jump off it the way you jumped on  
And no I don't need to call for Lyrical Assassin  
Unlike you I don't need a goddamn liaison  
I'll handle you myself you stupid fucking bum  
Knock you the fuck out like Ali or Tyson  
You need to be schooled and I'll pay the tuition  
I'm calling you out Harry so here's your first lesson  
And I got a fucking ruler if you don't pay attention  
Beat you in the head like a set of drums or percussion  
You can't make a flow because talent you have none  
Stole from me because I embody creative passion  
Always yelling I'm the next Lil' Wayne is Hip Hop treason  
I repeated constantly your model should be KRS-1  
Your bullshit lyrics about having money and carrying a gun  
Bitch it's full of water and my words are pure poison  
Trying to be the It man but you're gonna fade out like fashion  
Whereas I am forever for I survive each season  
You got a set of balls stealing from within my kingdom  
Correct it now before I make your whole existence numb  
Remind yourself daily where Baby Girl came from  
Already know you're shaking gettin' nervous cause you're  
fucking done!