

# Funkmaster Flex, Freestyle Over Wu-Tang Clan 'It's Yourz'

(feat. King Sun)

Ain't no rapper who could stifle this  
I'm twice as triffin, as Satan's worst disciple is  
Better get that through your head right quick  
Better yet, you get your crew if the ?shred's by picks?  
Out of nowhere, cats with no fear, show fear  
Trust me after that, them cats ain't tryin to go there  
when the real dogs lock jaws to the death  
I'm all up in the pits runnin hundred dollar bets  
Here to collect is the ironhead clad rep  
In the days, I waved heat at heatwave for half step  
My Boogie Nights in the hood be tight cause  
my goods be right, I Suge all Knight, twenty-four like  
Servin the raw type of smack-a-lak  
Havin these new jacks laid out flat, on they back  
Wakin up askin what was that just hit em  
This ironhead spittin on the Funk Flex rhythm

Knahmean? It's your man King Sun  
Funk Flex volume three  
Cause them other cats straight up pussy  
Let me find that