



## What's The Matter Fecal

I got my 9-milla

My Coupe De Villa

My pet Godzilla

And I'm a Pittsburgh Steela

Strollin' in my 900 Benz

Ain't got no time for my friends

Crystal and apple juice

It's time to get loose

Still buggin' in the war zone

My Impala covered in chrome

A street commando

Sportin' a 9-foot afro

Comin' from the East Coast

Poppin' up the buttered toast

My enemies wanna get me

I got another place to be

From PA to NC

Comin' out the ghetto like Elvis P

The cold wind blows and a baby is born

Livin' a life of scorn

What's the matter Fecal

Hangin' out by the steeple

This ain't no life for the regal

No love for the people

I'll knock you out like Rip Van Winkle

Flush you down like a piece of fecal

Slap your face like a king medieval

Club your head like a baby seal