

Wrote: 2009
Song: Da Interview
Album: 12 Hrs A Day

V1
West up,n how u doing?,
Why dey call u S.Deer?,
i cant tell u,all dat baby,
but i can tell u one thing...
Im da sickest & da dopest,
pickn up da mic,klowning,
So u sayn,dat u da best?
youll jus have 2,buy my album...
N every song,youll hear me drop,
is 4 my geez,gettn paper,
a real hustla,up out my city,
comen up,samthan major...
N can u give me,a example?,
2 agree,what u sayn?,
jus check da game,dat i be spittn,
let u know,im not playn....
How long u been rappn now?,
samthan like,4eva n spit,
hear deze cowardz,out now-a-dayz,
dont want beef,wit my kamp....
How many headz,is on dis label?,
i wanna say,not dat many,
who down 2 ryde,n get dey cheddar,
so only geez,funk wit me...
Do u like,where da game is at?,
i trip out,off deze sukaz,
who be trikkn,n playa haten,
on us geez,n da struggle....
Anybody u want 2 mention?,
jus buy my tapez,4 da news,
n youll hear me,bringn da pain,
stayn true,2 what i do....

V2
Tell me a little,about yo'self?,
well,i grew up,n da ghetto,
n everybody,up out my city,
know im down,4 whatever....
Why do u think,no one can fade u?,
kuz i know,dey som sukaz,
tryna stunt on me,going off,
4 my geez,gettn dukatz....
N pissed off,bekuz i made it,
lettn fanz,hear me flow,
So should everybody ,buy yo album?,
if dey wanna get doe...
N have me show'em,what is up,
befo dey roll,n get burnt,
by us villainz,dat run da streetz,
puttn it down,4 our turf....
How da ladyz,be treatn u?,
n let me know,are u single?,
i get love,everywhere i bail,
n at klubz,love 2 mingle....
N dey can holla,at me whenever,
by gettn on,my myspace,
telln me,all da time dey want me,
n 2 quit,catchn cases....
How was it living,n a cell?,
n what u learn n da can?,
dat all da time,i did n prison,
doesnt change,who i am....
It only made me,even worse,
wantn 2 bang,on deze foolz,
N datz why,u was n da hole?,
letz continue,dis interview....

V3
How did u like,being on tour?,
N all da gurlz,on yo tip?,
it was nice,n i broke dem off,
n gave dem all,free shyt...
So everytime,i come 2 town,
u know dey showing me love,
So u not tryna,settle down,
or lookn 4 dat,special one?...
Only if,da chik is bout-it,
she can ryde,n my hearse,
n not afraid,2 hold it down,
while im balln,on tour....
So teill me again,what it was like
being lockd,n da pen?,
i jus did,what i had 2 do,
n wasnt trippn on shyt....
Losen family,trapped n da pen,
had me going insane,
sayn 2 myself,when i touchdown
im tryna kill,everything....
So whatz next,dat u gonna drop?
it should be out,n a minute,
n i hope,dat my fanz love it,
kuz i'ma handle my bizness....
Any shout-outz,u wanna give,
befo we wrap it all up?,
2 all my peepz,who believe n me,
jus 2 keep,yall head up....
Anything else,u want 2 say?,
yeah,dont print my real name,
kuz im a monsta,on da mic,
n dey call me S.Deer.....

Chorus:

3x N letz get 2 dis interview,
(smoken green & coughn n da background)

