

# 21 & Over (feat. Mac Miller & Sean Price)

## Statik Selektah

If you're under 21, you shouldn't listen to this  
Black folks, crack smoke  
Big head scientist, island of Patmos  
Fake tears and snakes here  
Crunching my thumb cause I ain't shoot a nigga in 8 years  
Sets a period  
Period rex gettin' (?)n interior air  
And you're living your death inferior  
Listen, it's so thuggish to sniff 'caine  
Make me cold-blooded, motherfucker, I'm Rick James  
Hell of a drug, Sean Price, hell of a thug  
Hang with Sheen, I got elephant blood  
Listen to me, y'all better not listen to me  
Fuck around and catch a case, trying to be like P  
Listen, a ring on you brother, I'm harming you daily  
Clown, Ringling Bros and Barnum and Bailey  
P, now download this on a disk  
If you're under 21, you shouldn't listen to this  
Bitch Phew, just made the cut baby  
Let me light this motherfucking weed I'm smoking  
Yeah, yeah yeah yeah  
For real  
Light the crack pipe so I know it's real  
Whoa, young Bill Murray  
I'm 21, but I feel 30  
A little birdy out in Jersey said my raps were too wordy  
Told his bitch to suck my dick and do a curtsy, dirty, slurpy  
I smell earthy, puttin' curry on my turkey  
I'm Blade 3, you're more Blades of Fury  
Blonde dykes love me for my Klondike tummy  
Getting all types of money, I'm with Sean Price, dummy, P  
Polite stuntin' at a nice white luncheon  
Met your wife, pipe plumbing, led to all night humping  
Oh no, the end of your life coming  
We the tribe, don't make me Phife something  
My bitch from Beirut, she get loose  
110 proof, call me Zeus, pussy tighter than a wet suit  
Jesus Christ, he so nice

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>