

# Jin, Jin Vs. Sterling

(Sterling)

Uh, yea, yo, yo, yo, yo, ay yo i'm mad free you actin like I ain't the one, why you got me battlin' Bruce Lee grandson yo, i'm a star he just a rookie leave rap alone and keep making fortune cookies look i'm that guy yo his mom was in medistis suciaty sayin' &quot;hurry up and buy&quot; in the hood is where they'll find yo body dog, i'm the kid you just Mr. Miyagi look, i kick raps can spit fire yo, he just kick and be like &quot;hiya&quot; dog I know why yo eyes is chinky, cuz you keep starin at my pinky yo let's go holla back.

(Jin)

you wanna say im' chinese sonny? here's a reminda  
check your tims they probably say &quot;made in china&quot;  
don't make me get on this tip and straight kill ya  
his name is sterling cause all he rocks is silver  
dude, you, stop followin trends  
your girl must love alcohol cause she be swallowin' jin  
yo imma bout to flip the script when it's comin' to it  
ay yo you see me spittin on the block you runnin to it  
this is 106 and park, i'm a hard act to follow  
you a amateur, you go to the apollo  
cause i'm freestyling know when i'm done  
son, you ain't a baller tell the audience the truth  
i saw him breakdancing for spare change on 40-deuce.