Godson, large guns, hard drums Prolems, plastic livers and hard lungs Far from, a colorful artist Untroubled regardless, humble and cautious, zoology starts Game of Throne, we upend the farthest Check out my horos, I'm the lion in the jungle Rob you niggas on the ave, you buy a hundred bundles You don't understand struggle? I'll rob you for your gun tool I'm barkin on police, monster on the beats Got a chopper in the car? Gotta chopper in the streets Make it hard for you to breathe, Parkinson's disease And part of my beliefs don't make it hard for me to squeeze I'm starting to agree; niggas don't love us Niggas don't want us, niggas don't trust us - niggas can't touch us! My life that's on paper? That's the shit that I publish Stab your sister in private, your brother in public, nigga

You can't kill me I'm dead already, his head is petty My metal heavy, G-O-D of the Serengeti Crazy Eddie machetes, I keep 'em in a Chevy My metal heavy, G-O-D of the Serengeti

Just a young boy doing broke man shit Running through the hood with a big four fifth Spit on your poster, clique full of vultures One shot, bet I'll leave your liver on your shoulders I'll make your heart stop beating, your wife start cheating She speaking with a mouthful of semen We angels, y'all demons If you think that you can fuck with the gods you're dreaming Cause my flow is like hell when you battle me You bout to step into the realms of reality Let's get it poppin' motherfucker For playing with pimping now y'all paying expenses Like doctor bills, you're not for real I cock the steel over pot and pills, even cops get killed On the block with a Glock before I got the deal I don't care, somewhere there's a slot to fill, nigga

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The Dim Mak teacher, the Book of Enoch reader

The five deadly venom chest beater, the chess teacher
The guest speaker, the Miami flesh eater
I'm the physical of severely compressed ether
Carry wisdom of a severely distressed Gita
The act of cowardice you display is your best feature
Chastiser of the enemy, Death's reaper
Logic dictate experience the best teacher
I gave him two choices he didn't deserve either
Confession doesn't work to a deeply disturbed preacher
Everything is painted with blood from a snub heater
Father please instruct me on how to perform pitra
Smoked in every country a lot of the bomb reefer
Poked in every country a lot of the don divas
I was resurrected by tropical storm Jesus
I was then selected to slaughter deformed fetus

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