

Danger Is My Business

Vinnie Paz

And this business-
Is is a very tough, correct?
This is a very danger business
And danger is my business
And this business
You can't ask
And you can't give any mercy
Right?
Right!

Do-do, do, do-do the woggie war shit
Do-do, do-do, do the woggie war shit
Do, do the wog-wog-woggie
Do-do, do-do, do-do-do
Do, do the woggie war sh-

There's a war goin' on outside now, I'm an inhabitant
I trake and win the draw to pre-med the up in the cabinet
Dressed in dire chique, the Northern city get Nazareth
The day joined at platinum, another level, extravagant
I pray to God, all of the kaffir, just a contaminant
They pray to pagant gods and they paint a picture of arrogance
You saw up the dinner, bitch. And then powerful, the protagonist
The Montague a-roll and a rock the size of a batholith

The equilibrium is the basis inside the labyrinth
Cut off what you had, cut off his head and hand him inhabitants
And look inside my mind, it's too horrible, Pao, ever tire of a-list'nin'?
The goochie frame is green and the color scheme is a fabricus
I put 'em in the kitchen, Poa, that's a better cook
Emits you on a lower level, that's a better look
See, it really doesn't matter how you raid our take
I will hit you with attack, like you dream I'm great,,dummy

Do-do, do, do-woggie, do-do
Do woggie war shit
Do, do-do-do, do-do
Do woggie war shit
Do-do, do woggie war shit
Do, do woggie war shit
Do, do-woggie, do-do, do-wog-do
Do, do woggie war shit

God and the words upon a log, coppin' a bird
Avidity, y'all, I'm fine, but the clock have a fur
Crystal leg, crystal clear, logic is blurred
These there goochie prints, town, they're democracy's worth
Every rhyme on another level, some things to blyme
I will lead these motherfuckers 'fool, one at a time
It's Paul McLyde, I'm not a threat, Poa, son is benigne
I'm the product of all this destruction, and thunder combined

I'm a lion and the lion always hungry for blood
You got the mind of a Baltimore, heart of a cub
I'm a mercenary, rock island armory slug
This there Dr. Feelgood street farmers emunk
I think you saw for me, you think my way of thinkin' is cruel

I will have his draw, while they'll be trickin' this fool
How you think you're number one? Don't know how to win
How you say that you are shark? Don't know how to swim, dummy

Do-do, do-woggie, do-do-woggie
Do, do-woggie, do woggie war shit
Do, do-do, do-do, do
Do woggie war shit
Do-do-do, do-do, do
Do-woggie, do-do-woggie
Do, do-woggie, do woggie war shit

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