

Don Eladio

Vinnie Paz

Yeah, one, two
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7L, what up pa?
Yeah, pack pistol pазzy
Listen, yeah

Great initiation was granted, until it dawned on me
That I was born to be the destruction, storming on Normandy
The shotty make your soul evaporate, like it was sorcery
I walk accordingly, 'cause the horror hardly haunted me
'Cause God awarded me but the lonely poverty tortured me
For talking awkward on the Holy portion he offered me
He walk with me and taught me the inexplicable conjuring
The offering, the thieving, the stolen Father of larceny

I'm talking cautiously, the Malaysian modern monarchy
The darkening, the weakness, the vision loss of the Valkyrie
The haunting, the thought of the martyr on the departure
The archery, the shooter, the cornerstone of Idolatry
The hammer connoisseur, I'm like though it's always an hawk on me
And walk to me so I can just mark it off of the glossary
The slick-talking type, with a scientologist auditing
The blood sacrifice, I offer your head as an offering

I'm an OG shoota, gifted with the Ruger
Ain't nobody gunning for me
I'm a sawed-off holder, straps on both shoulders
Ain't nobody coming for me
I'm a black-tar pusha, superfly snooka
Never put a body on me
I'm a stonecold stunner, .50 cal gunner
Ain't nobody fucking with me

Yeah, the new covenant in my blood is a lot darker
Let the face accelerate like a dodge charger
Why bother Hail Mary's and 'Our Father's?
The GOAT offering is the roach in the guard's karma
The soul of the spirit is present in God's armor
This a mercy killing, I done it in God's honor
Knife work nice, I snipe like a sharp carver
The ACP, you'll burn him like hot lava

Money steady, swept bullets like hot sauna
Body parts everywhere like they got doma'
This choppa gon' make y'all strip, but it's not Gaza
The Sabbath wasn't made for man but it got darker
Ha, and fate would've been changed if they'd shot choppa
They only go and blow those trumpets like God former
The new cig MPX is a lot larger
It's ambidextrous and it kick like a locked locker

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