

# Hannibal

Vinnie Paz

Yeah, come on  
Yeah, look  
Polo Pazzo, come on

These bullets is like mosquitoes  
I put the clip in and they get to spittin' like they the Migos  
The Sin with Don Quixote and Cueva de Montesinos  
These bullets burn, ahki they hotter than jalapeños  
He wonder what he did to his man  
This fool motherfucker comin' out the tinted Sedan  
I had to end it all so I could just see where it began  
This a five piece Kimono like I live in Japan  
Allah is the All Sufficient and for that I'm relieved  
Y'all are disobeying God, pa, Adam and Eve  
This a P 3.80 comin' out of my sleep  
The merciful or the mercy that's the ladder or pit  
I'm a Don, you a Batiman, y'all can see the differences  
My name rings bells and y'all ain't got no significance  
I'm back on rack crystal and it's over the stash  
And why is you still talkin', homie, nobody cares, yeah

The bye-bye boys got the drop on 'em  
This infrared beam put the dots on 'em  
That's my motherfuckin' ock and I rock for 'em  
Ay'body hit the fuckin' deck when them Glocks drawn

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Y'all be fuckin' 'round with one-times  
Choppers laid out, that's a mafuckin' drum line  
I got goons on the mafuckin' front line  
There's warriors and silver-back gorillas in my bloodline  
There's devils movin' everywhere, mafuckers shape-shift  
The gem star is gonna get his batiman a face lift  
His skin hangin' off, blood drippin' from the blade tip  
AK's, banana clips have me goin' ape shit  
Your head is over the mantle  
And you don't know nothin' and knowin' is half the battle  
So pull up on me if you want 'em to die  
His body's that's in the ocean and his son's in the sky  
You a Kaffa and a Kaffa is a thing I denounce  
Here's a free shot for you homie, drinks on the house  
There's two horses pullin' me, I'm chillin' in the barouche  
There's a bullet with your name on it big as a mouse  
Toma!

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