

I'll Buy All the Uranium You've Got

Vinnie Paz

Yeah, one-two!
Yeah, yeah - one-two!
Yeah! Yeah!
One-two!
Papo Andy foreva
Look, yeah

This a wild guess homie, this a shot in the dark
You like baby food, just another walk in the park
This philosophy I walk into a Mosque with Descartes
This is Jeffrey Dahmer '89, fork in the heart
This Magnum ain't eat in a while, see the .cal hungry
It's why I got my hand in my drawers like I'm Al Bundy
A lot of y'all know that you stolen ya' style from me
You can't duplicate what I did and you wild bummy
What you know about your man being down?
Doing eighteen bullets you ain't have him around
We clappin' this like you wearin' a cap and a gown
The hatches is wide open better battin' 'em down
You try to go to war with the man
You mafuckas 'bout to ride in the coroner van
This a mind eraser, you can take a shot of this booze
I'm a king, you a pawn, y'all must got me confused, stupid

Oh please don't confuse me (Oh no)
Pistol packin' thought you knew me, oh wee
I got them drugs, I got them guns, I'm not the one

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Yeah, all these weapons like my road dog
Always got the .40 on me, Ahki I'm like O-Dog
Anything you think is yours, money I will bogart
When you hear the seven trumpets blowin' that's a prologue
I ain't have a dime life was shitty and cruel
So I learned that when you hungry you ain't picky with food
Now I'm smokin' out of something like a didgeridoo
This a Glock 27 and it's Tiffany Blue
And it's nothing anyone of y'all could do compete
Heavenly Father I thank you for the food that we eat
I get money Ahki, I be in the payday trance
This dummy duckin' shots look like it's the Nae-Nae dance
At the Time Warner Penthouse, meet me in the Mezzanine
Styrofoam cups, orange soda and promethazine
The type to bring the gas to the fire, this is kerosene
Vinnie nice destroy your fucking life like methamphetamine

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