Unaminous

You wanna question who I am and what my status is
At first glance you'd think I'm drippy with the charm
I'm a street testimonial Wizard of Oz, so fuck your red carpet
The hood pitch rounds for me, they hold me in high regards
And sweep the ground for me, I've got goons and I make room in a town
for me
Soon as I touch down and move shit around for me
Bow for me and polish the crown
Cuz anybody sitting next to duke can get an exit wound
For the homies that do it this way, I'm all Brooklyn
You looking like how they love them in Pelican Bay
Maybe we should get this understood
I'm Billy Danze so wherever I am I'm good
And, I hope I ain't misunderstood
Fuck opposition my position is good, you get that?

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Look, I gotta hitter named Giuseppe Cashmere, purple label shooters looking preppy Wops with a good head of hair like uncle Jessie A hundred round drum and the bullets look like a Pepsi I'm a nice guy, why would anybody test me? Wet the whole block, now this motherfucker messy R5 Remington will crush 'em like a Nestle Halal money, ahki got a crib in Sulawesi The barrel on the Desert Eagle .45 lenghty The art flow from me Giovanni Piranesi There's dope fiends, shootouts, Philly is mad drama Bad human beings is dealing with bad karma Shopper spree, open the boxes like Pandora Prada slippers, new Franck Muller [?] These are the things you see when you dead This a splatter fest homie, Imma leave with his head, Vinnie!

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