

# The Devil's Ransom

Vinnie Paz

Yeah, sniffing Oxycontin to medicate  
I'll cut your fucking head off then I lick the machete blade  
I'm so unorthodox that a pussy get thrown out the box?  
Body parts inside the freezer, never let the corpses rot  
Yeah!, Don't like bitches, did he talk a lot?  
I spit a couple lines, and got the trigger hold by the top?  
Mr. Bitten? Amber alert your bitch is missin'  
I'm in the kitchen, twitchin', I need a fix my skin is itchin'  
I took a piss in public, got a misdemeanor  
I'm cheap, I take a bitch to Arby's, get her chicken fingers  
Twistin' some reefer, got her twisted to meaner?  
They kick me out of Sunday school for hittin' the preacher  
Started drinking gasoline cause I'm sick of tequila  
I'll eat through the fucking speakers and shoot at ya teacher  
My high is coming down, feel like I'mma finna crash?  
Go on a killing spree, and murder rappers with Vinnie Paz  
(Ahah! Jarren Benton! What up Vinnie!?)

I guess you thinkin' this what you built for  
You killed a couple lines, homie we then killed more  
You wanna battle, we run a war  
Break out the chain mail, swing a fucking sword

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You give a mother fucker an inch, she take a yard  
That just mean I'm have to rearrange her faith in god  
I'm robbing every mother fucker, making Satan starve  
Create a spell inside the gates of hell, and take his job  
The drums is always mad heavy and the bass is hard  
How are you pulling all the strings you got a fake guitar  
Wild cowboy, punch you in your facial part?  
I drink my liquor from a mother fucking mason jar  
I shine when I rhyme, like a mother nature star  
You pussies always backing up like you was David Carr  
Give me the weakest fucking beat, and I can make it raw  
Performing heart surgery with a serrated sword  
Not even Frank Ocean is afraid of y'all  
Matter fact, he's taking off his shirt so he can bathe with y'all  
A'yo Gyrone why you have to be amazing for it  
Take the Whitney out, and bump the cutter like we playing ball

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Swing a fucking sword...  
You wanna battle, we run a war

Break out the chain mail, swing a fucking sword